
A Predator figure is shown in a subway car, holding onto a vertical pole. The figure is wearing its signature camouflaged suit and a mask with a red, scaly texture. The background shows the interior of a subway car with other passengers blurred.

DIDYA HEAR THE MTA IS
THINKING ABOUT RAISING
FARES AGAIN? PRETTY SOON
IT'S GONNA BE CHEAPER
TO HIRE SOME GUYS TO JUST
FRICKIN' CARRY ME AROUND.

A Predator figure is shown in a subway car, holding onto a vertical pole. The figure is wearing its signature camouflaged suit and a mask with a red, scaly texture. The background shows the interior of a subway car with other passengers blurred.

ATTENTION PASSENGERS. DUE TO
TRACK WORK, THIS FORMERLY
BRONX-BOUND 4 TRAIN WILL BE
SKIPPING ALL LOCAL AND EXPRESS
STOPS... CHANGING DIRECTIONS...
AND ENDING UP IN STATEN ISLAND,
WHERE THE ONLY WAY TO REACH
YOUR DESTINATION IS BY HITCHING
A RIDE ON A GIANT, MYTHICAL
ROC, OR MAYBE A GRIFFIN. IF
YOU'RE LUCKY. WE APOLOGIZE
FOR THE... UNAVOIDABLE... DELAY.

A Predator figure is shown in a subway car, holding onto a vertical pole. The figure is wearing its signature camouflaged suit and a mask with a red, scaly texture. The background shows the interior of a subway car with other passengers blurred.

GODAMMIT!

"STATEN ISLAND"?
NOW THEY'RE JUST
MAKIN' UP PLACES.

OH HEY, I CAN SEE YOU. CAN YOU SEE ME? I'M-- CAN YOU SEE-- I'M STANDING AND WAVING AT YOU.

YEAH, BUT I'M THE ONLY **PREDATOR** WAVING AT YOU.

OK, DO YOU SEE THE, UM, PINK BALLOONS? WAIT, OK, DO YOU SEE THE SOFTBALL FIELD.

THE ONE WITH THE DIRT, AND THE, UH, GRASS.


OK, ABE JUST WENT TO HIT ON SOME GIRLS ON A BLANKET NEXT TO US. LOOK FOR THEM FLEEING IN DISGUST.

AAGH!
WHAT IS THAT?

YEAH, YOU SEE US NOW? COOL.




**JORGE!
YOU'RE GAY!
YOUR MOM'S
GAY!**



**HIS MOM'S GAY? EXACTLY
HOW IS THAT AN INSULT?**

**YOUR DAD'S
GAY!**

**HIS DAD WAS A POLITICAL
PRISONER IN CUBA.**



**MY DAD'S
GAY!**

**YOU DON'T HAVE A DAD. YOU
HATCHED FROM AN EGG YOUR
MOM LAID.**

**THIS GAME SUCKS.
I'M GOING HOME.**

A-ROD'S HAVING AN OFF-YEAR;
HE'S ON PACE FOR 40 HRS,
100 RBIS, AND ONLY 4 BABIES
SAVED FROM BURNING BUILDINGS.
STEINBRENNER'S HAVING FITS
AGAIN.

JESUS CHRIST, WHAT--

SHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

NEW YORK'S LEADING NEWS PAPER
DAILY NEWS

YANKS SIGN JESUS CHRIST

GETS SAVE
IN DEBUT

FRANK THOMAS STILL DOUBTFUL
OF YANKS' CHANCES ... PG. 3

EVER SINCE THE YANKEES SIGNED
MY DAWG JESUS CHRIST, THEY
HAVE BEEN OFF THE GATDAMN
HOOK, JUS' PUTTIN' A **NASTY**
BEAT-DOWN ON THE PO' SOX LIKE
THEY DONE SPIT ON THEY MAMA
AND TOOK AWAY HER **CHEETOS...**

RRROWF!!



TODAY... SAME DIFF. PICK IT UP
IN THE TOP OF THE 4TH, THE
DEE-VINE DEITY JUS' **CRUSHES**
A BITCH-ASS PITCH FROM DEREK
LOWE-- 00000H, LIKE STRAIGHT

BUTTA THERE IT GOES...
OHHHWW LAWWWD HE'P ME!
HE'P ME LAWWWD, I'M-A
LEAVIN'!! LAWWWD I
AM RAPTURED!!!



JOINING US NOW VIA SATELLITE
IS THE MAN HIMSELF, IN DA
HIZZOOOOSE! WHAT UP,
JAY-CEE, GIVE US A LIL BIT O DAT
MAD DAWWG FLAVA.

RRROWF!! HOLLA.

YOU KNOW I LOVE ALL
CREATURES, STUART. BUT
FIRST YOU MUST TELL ME
WHAT KIND YOU ARE.



AND UP STEPS JESUS CHRIST,
WITH 1 ON, 1 OUT AND THE YANKS
UP BY 4 ON THE RED SOX.
OUTFIELD PLAYING HIM TO PULL.
IF ANYONE CAN GET AROUND
ON PEDRO'S FASTBALL, IT'S
OL' "JUNIOR" RIGHT HERE.



HERE'S THE 3-2... AND--

OH MY GOD, PEDRO
MARTINEZ DRILLS JESUS
RIGHT IN THE HEAD!!!


BOBBY, THAT'S EITHER THE MOST
BALLS-Y OR THE STUPIDEST
THING ANYONE'S EVER DONE.

JESUS IS APPROACHING THE
MOUND... DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'LL
FORGIVE PEDRO?

UM... OUCH.


WOW, THE CAMEL
CLUTCH!

... OF FORGIVENESS!!

A close-up shot of two Predator characters. On the left is Ripley, wearing his iconic red and black helmet. On the right is another Predator, wearing a silver and black helmet. They are both looking towards the right.


MAN, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU GOT IN THAT AWESOME
CLOAKING POWER OF YOURS.

YOU KNOW WHAT I'D DO
IF I COULD CLOAK??

A wide shot of the Manhattan Bridge. Two Predator characters are running across the bridge deck. In the background, the bridge's steel structure and a small American flag on top of a tower are visible.

SNEAK INTO GIRLS'
LOCKER ROOMS.

FUCK YEAH!

A close-up shot of the same two Predator characters from the first panel. Ripley is on the left, and the other Predator is on the right. They are both looking towards the right.

YOU DO
THAT NOW.

WELL HOW LONG DO YOU
EXPECT "SORRY! I'M AN
ALIEN! I DIDN'T KNOW I
WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE
IN HERE!" TO CONTINUE
TO WORK?



"U-DATE-NOW.COM" PROFILE

"WHAT'S MY FAVORITE
WORD?" I DUNNO, WHAT
THE HELL IS MY
FAVORITE WORD.

POW

OW, WHAT THE FUCK
YOU FUCK!! FUCKING
SMACKING ME IN THE
FUCKING HEAD FUCK
THAT FUCKING HURT!!
C'MERE YOU FUCK I'M
GONNA FUCKING OK THANKS.

ST. MARKS AND 3RD
AVE, PLEASE.

O-KAY! HOW YOU
WANT TO GO? WE
GO THROUGH TIMES
SQUARE, YES?

ON RADIO CALL

OFF
DUTY TAXI OFF
DUTY

WHAT ARE YOU, HIGH?
WE'LL BE STUCK THERE
FOR HOURS.

O-KAY... WE GO
DOWN BROADWAY?

ON RADIO CALL

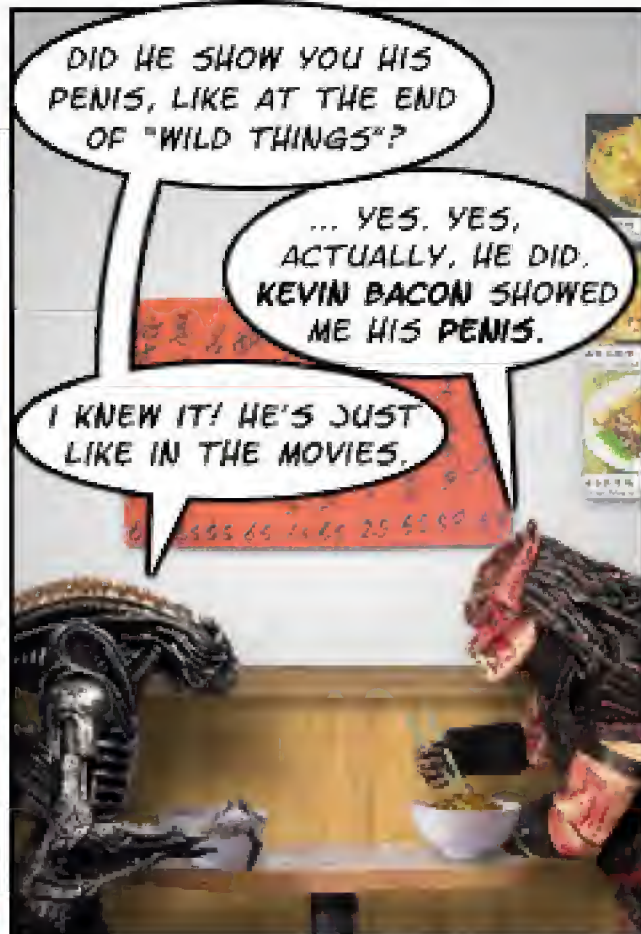
OFF
DUTY TAXI OFF
DUTY

THAT'LL TAKE US RIGHT
THROUGH TIMES SQUARE!!

O-KAY! SO YOU TELL
ME HOW YOU WANT TO GO
TO TIMES SQUARE THEN!

ON RADIO CALL

OFF
DUTY TAXI OFF
DUTY



HI, CHINA FUN? I'D LIKE
TO ORDER CHICKEN WITH
BLACK BEAN SAUC--

BUZZZ

WHAT THE --

WHODAT?


HELLO, DELIVERY! YOU DIDN'T
SPECIFY WHITE OR BROWN RICE
SO I BROUGHT BOTH.

OK, WISE GUY. I CHANGED MY
MIND. INSTEAD OF CHICKEN, I--


ALL RIGHT, HOLD ON.

OK, I'M BACK. SORRY THAT
TOOK SO LONG; SOMEONE
JUST STOLE MY BIKE.




A comic book panel showing Ripley and Newt from the movie Aliens. Ripley is on the left, looking towards Newt on the right. They are in a room with a window in the background.

I'M GOING TO SOMETHING CALLED
"SPEED DATING". BUT Y'KNOW,
I DUNNO 'BOUT THIS CUZ I NEVER
TRIED SPEED BEFORE.

A comic book panel showing Ripley from the movie Aliens. He is looking towards the right.

WHY DON'T THEY HAVE
WEED DATING. I'D BE ALL OVER
THAT SHIT. YEAH.

CRYSTAL METH DATING.

A comic book panel showing Ripley and Newt from the movie Aliens. Ripley is on the left, looking towards Newt on the right. They are in a room with a window in the background.

I JUST READ ABOUT SOMETHING
ELSE YOU SHOULD TRY. IT'S
CALLED CARBON DATING.

NOW THAT
SOUNDS HOT!!

WELCOME TO TRIBECA SPEED DATING! THE WAY THIS WORKS IS YOU'LL HAVE A SERIES OF 10 8-MINUTE DATES WITH 10 DIFFERENT PEOPLE, AND AT THE END OF THE NIGHT, YOU TELL US WHO YOU WANT TO SEE AGAIN!



THEN, IF WHO YOU CHOSE TO KEEP ALSO CHECKED YOU OFF, YOU CAN EXCHANGE PHONE NUMBERS WITH EACH OTHER!

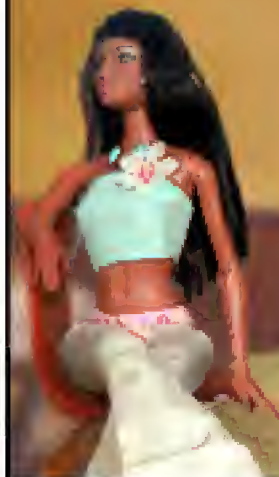
ARE THERE ANY QUESTIONS BEFORE WE BEGIN?

YES, YOU IN THE CORNER.




WHAT IF YOU KNOW BEFORE THE DATE STARTS THAT YOU DON'T LIKE THE PERSON?

YEAH, AND TO SAVE TIME, CAN WE PISS AT THE TABLE?



SPEED DATING




A Predator with its characteristic mask and camouflage suit is sitting on a desk, facing a man in a dark blue suit who is also sitting on a desk. The Predator is looking at the man. The man is looking back at the Predator. In the background, there is a bulletin board with various papers and a computer monitor.

I'M LOOKING FOR AN APARTMENT HERE ON THE EAST SIDE.

CERTAINLY! HOW MUCH ARE YOU WILLING TO SPEND PER MONTH? \$3,000? \$3,500?

URRRMMMM...

I SEE. OK, HERE'S HOW IT'S GONNA WORK. I SPEND A FEW HOURS TAKING YOU TO SOME AWFUL, FILTHY, PATHETIC PLACES THAT ARE IN YOUR PUNY PRICE RANGE, ALL THE WHILE SHAKING MY HEAD AND MAKING "TSK TSK" NOISES. THEN WHEN YOU'RE JUST ABOUT TO GIVE UP, I'LL SHOW YOU A NICE PLACE THAT'S WAY ABOVE YOU CAN AFFORD, YOU'LL BE PISSING YOURSELF OVER IT, AND YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO PAY OUR BROKER'S FEE, WHICH BY THE WAY, IS YOUR SPLEEN.

The Predator is still sitting on the desk, looking at the man. The man is still sitting on the desk, looking at the Predator. The background is the same as in the first panel.

I DON'T THINK I HAVE A SPLEEN.

WHEN THE DOOR HITS YOU IN THE ASS ON THE WAY OUT, CLEAN OFF THE SMUDGE YOUR ASS LEAVES, PLEASE.

APARTMENT HUNTING...

DOES THIS PLACE
HAVE A ROACH PROBLEM?

NO! AS PART OF YOUR
LEASE, WE SPRAY THE
PLACE EVERY MONTH.



WHY WOULD YOU NEED TO
SPRAY EVERY MONTH IF THERE
WASN'T A ROACH PROBLEM?

TRUST ME. THERE
ARE NO ROACHES IN
THIS APARTMENT.



WELL WHAT ABOUT
THOSE OVER THERE--
AAAGH!

WHAT, THOSE? OH NO,
THOSE ARE TOO BIG TO
BE COCKROACHES.



APARTMENT HUNTING...

PSST. YOU GUYS
WANT SOME CRACK?

NO THANKS.

NO, BUT I THINK
I KNOW WHERE YOU
CAN GET SOME.

H... HEY BUDDY...
CAN YOU SPARE
SOME CRACK?

THANKS FOR COMING TO
THE OPEN HOUSE! HELP
YOURSELF TO SOME CRACK.

UH... PRES... I'M NOT SO
SURE I LIKE THIS BUILDIN--

APARTMENT HUNTING...

... AND GAS AND HOT
WATER ARE INCLUDED.

WHOOA... HEY ABE, CHECK
THIS OUT! THERE'S A WOMAN
UNDRESSING IN HER APARTMENT
ACROSS THE STREET!



NO WAY. OMIGOD SHE'S HOT.
OMIGOD OMIGOD OMIGOD

WAITASEC, SHE'S
NOT UNDRRESSING.
SHE'S JUST...



... NAKED.

WE'LL TAKE IT!!!
WE'LL TAKE IT!!!!!!
WE'LL TAKE IT WE
TAKE IT WE TAK
IT WE AKE IT
WE TAKE IT WE
TAKE IT WE TAK
IT WE IT



... NOW SHE'S DOING
YOGA. ... NAKED.

WE'LL TAKE IT!!!

WE'LL TAKE IT!!!!!!

WE'LL TAKE IT

TAKE IT

IT WE

WE

TAKE

IT WE

IT

OK, JUST SIGN HERE. YOU
AGREE TO PAY FIRST AND
LAST MONTHS' RENT...

SURE!

SECURITY DEPOSIT...

YEAH!

WORSHIP SATAN...

WHATEVER!

LICK MY STANK ASS
CLEAN EVERY
OTHER DAY...

OK!

WOooooooooooooo!!!

MY- GIRL- WANTS- TO-
PARTY ALL THE TIME-
PARTY ALL THE TIIIIIME

MARIA, YOU CAN
GET DRESSED NOW.



WHO'S YOUR DADDY?

AH YES, WE MEET
AGAIN. ONLY THIS
TIME THE PUPIL HAS
BECOME THE MASTER.



THE CORRECT ANSWER TO MY
QUESTION WAS "THE YANKEES!
THE YANKEES ARE MY DADDY!"

WHATEVER. THE SOX
ARE BRINGING SO
MUCH PAIN THIS YEAR,
YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF
IT EVEN GOES SEVEN.



SPEAKING OF PAIN, HAVE
YOU RECOVERED FROM
LAST YEAR'S BET?

PRETTY MUCH...
BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
I GOT A LOT FEWER
DATES WHEN I TOLD
GIRLS I'D SHAVED
THE "NY" LOGO INTO
MY PUBIC HAIR.




YOU KNOW, I DIDN'T
SAY YOU HAD TO
TELL ANYONE.

A comic book panel showing Ripley and Newt in a bar. Ripley is on the left, looking towards Newt. Newt is on the right, looking back at Ripley. They are both sitting at a bar with a red neon sign in the background.

I WANNA GET A TATTOO.

YOU ARE NOT BORROWING
MONEY FROM ME NEXT WEEK
TO GET IT REMOVED.

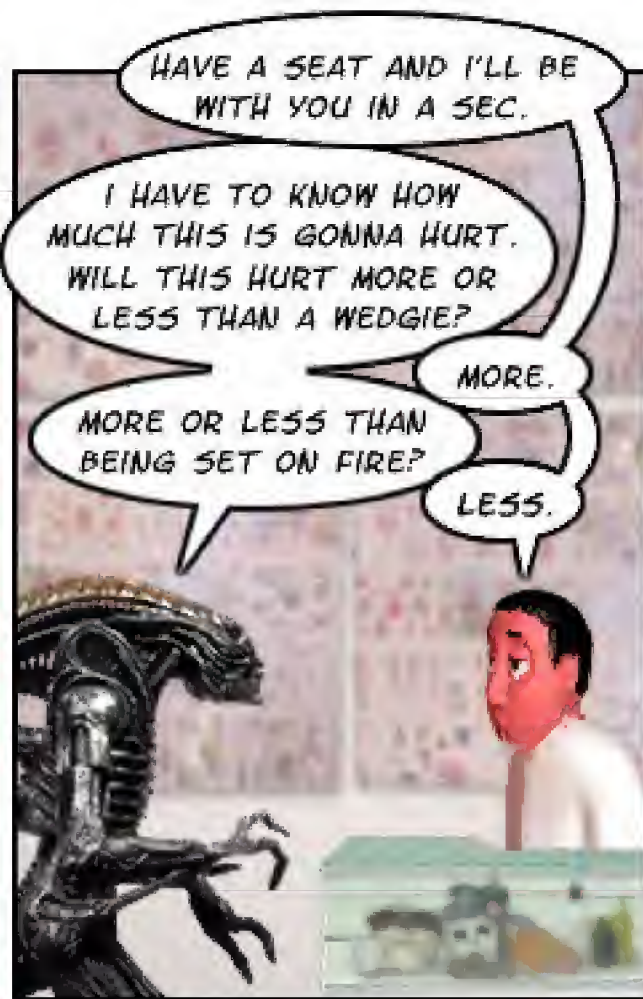
A close-up comic book panel of Ripley's head. He is looking down and to the right with a serious expression. His mouth is slightly open, showing his teeth.

NO, MAN. THIS AIN'T JUST
A PHASE. THIS IS MY WAY
OF EXPRESSING MY
INDIVIDUALITY! I DON'T
WANNA BLEND IN, Y'KNOW?
I DON'T WANNA LOOK LIKE
EVERY OTHER NEW YORKER.

A comic book panel showing Ripley and Newt in a bar. Ripley is on the left, looking towards Newt. Newt is on the right, looking back at Ripley. They are both sitting at a bar with a red neon sign in the background.

AND I'LL LOOK TOUGH! CHICKS
DIG DANGEROUS GUYS.

I DON'T THINK YOU NEED
ANY HELP CONVINCING
GIRLS YOU'RE UNSAFE.



WE WON. WE
WON WE WON.

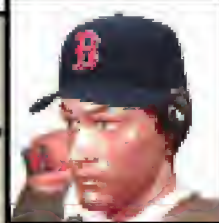
WE WON BECAUSE
GOD WAS NOT WITH
YOUR TEAM. GOD IS
NOT WITH THE EVIL
SOUL-LESS MACHINE
THAT IS THE NEW
YORK YANKEES!!



BUT HE IS WITH A
TEAM THAT PARADES
MIDGETS AROUND AND
MAKES FUN OF THEM
TO RAISE TEAM
MORALE?



¿QUIÉN...
ES.. SU..
PAPI??



YES! CURT SCHILLING SAID
SO. GOD WAS WITH US.

QUIT PRETENDING RED
SOX FANS KNOW ANY OTHER
LANGUAGE THAN CAUCASIAN!

AAAAAAAAUUGH!!

GAAAAAGGH!!!
NNGGHHHH!!!!

HEY PAL, KEEP IT DOWN. I TOLD
YOU I'D BE WITH YOU IN A SEC.

PHOTOS... OF...
PIERCED COCKS...
ON WALLS- MUST...
RIP OUT...
EYES...



OK, SO WHAT KIND OF
TATTOO DO YOU WANT?

I THINK I WANT A CHINESE
CHARACTER. YOU KNOW,
LIKE ON MY LEFT ARM.

WHICH CHINESE CHARACTER?
WE HAVE A SAMPLE BOOK...

I DON'T CARE! NO ONE'S
GONNA KNOW WHAT IT MEANS
ANYWAY. YOU PICK ONE!

UM, OK...

... ANY CHINESE
CHARACTER, Hmm....?

ambition

love

william hung

YOU GAVE ME A FUCKING
TATTOO OF WILLIAM
HUNG'S FACE???

YOU SAID "ANY
CHINESE CHARACTER".



WILLIAM HUNG IS NOT A
CHINESE CHARACTER! HE'S
A CHINESE DISGRACE!

YOU HAVE TO PAY FOR
ME TO GET THIS REMOVED!

NOT A CHANCE BUDDY. YOU
TOLD ME I COULD CHOOSE
WHAT I PUT ON YA, AND I DID.

mMb10rrggh...
EaT HIS LiVeR!

WHAT THE--

LET ME
EAT HIS
LIVER!!!

THE GUY GAVE YOU A TATTOO
... OF WILLIAM HUNG'S FACE.

... THAT TALKS.

... THAT TALKS.

mmBLargrFF...

HEH, IT'S NOT TOO BAD, ABE.
IF YOU DON'T LOOK RIGHT AT
IT, UM... IT'S KINDA CUTE.

CUTE. YEAH, CUTE LIKE
THE LITTLE GIRL FROM THE
EXORCIST WAS CUTE.

smoke a **TURD**
in **HELL!!**

DAMMIT! NOW I'VE GOT
TWO BODY PARTS BESIDES
MY MOUTH THAT TALK!

... TWO...?

hooo! damn abe, change
your underwear some time!!

WHOA, CHECK IT
OUT, THEY GOT
"FRIDAY NIGHT
LIGHTS" ON DVD.
ISN'T THAT STILL
IN THE THEATERS?

THEY GOT DVDS FOR MOVIES
THAT HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN
MADE YET... SPIDER-MAN 3...
HARRY POTTER 6...

DO THEY HAVE GEORGE
BUSH III'S INAUGURATION?

DAMMIT, DON'T EVEN
JOKE ABOUT THAT.

HERE'S THE PARIS HILTON
SEX TAPES 4, 7, 8, AND THE
10TH ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL:
"PARIS FALLS FOR A SPACE
PARA-LESBIAN ABOARD THE
STARSHIP TENDER-THIGHS"
... "WITH SPECIAL GUEST
LINDSAY LOHAN."

ALL RIGHT, SHE USED
MY FAN SCRIPT!!!



OH, I SEE HOW IT WORKS. JUST BECAUSE I DON'T LOOK CHINESE, THAT MEANS I DON'T GET CHOPSTICKS. WHAT KIND OF BULLSHIT IS THAT? THIS IS NEW YORK; WE'RE WORLDY PEOPLE. DON'T YOU THINK IT'S SAFER TO ASSUME WE'D LIKE CHOPSTICKS THAN TO ASSUME WE WOULDN'T?



I'M GOING TO TRY AND
BREAK THE WORLD RECORD
FOR CONSECUTIVE HOURS
WATCHING PORN.

DON'T YOU ALREADY HAVE
THAT RECORD? I THINK YOU
NEED A NEW CHALLENGE.

OK... GA-- GAY PORN.

UH, GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.
YOU CAN'T EVEN SAY IT,
MUCH LESS WATCH IT
FOR EVEN 10 SECONDS.

I GOT IT... MIDGET PORN!

MIDGET PORN.

YEAH! THE TRICK IS TO
WATCH IT ON A REALLY BIG
TV... THEN IT'S JUST LIKE
REGULAR PORN!

THERE'S A RAT
ON THE TRACKS.

THAT'S NOT A RAT.


THAT'S A FUCKING BEAR.

IT'S A LARGE RAT.

IT'S A BEAR. A BEAR THAT
WOULD MAKE CLIVE BARKER GO
"DUDE, WHAT THE FUCK".


IT'S LIKE YOU'VE NEVER
SEEN A MOUSE BEFORE--

DAMMIT, LET THE
PASSENGERS... OFF...
FIRST!!!




I FOUND THIS LITTLE
PLACE ON 9TH ST. THAT
MAKES **OCTOPUS BALLS**...
FRICKIN' DELICIOUS!

QUIT PLAYIN'. I DIDN'T
KNOW OCTOPUSES EVEN
HAD BALLS.



NO, NO... THEY'RE NOT
OCTOPUSES' BALLS...
THEY'RE DEEP-FRIED BALLS
MADE WITH OCTOPUS.

DEEP-FRIED
HUMAN BALLS??



NO, NO, NO! THE BALLS
ARE JUST THEIR **SHAPE**.

OH, OK. MAKES PERFECT
SENSE. INSTEAD OF **TASTING**
LIKE BALLS, THEY FIGURED THE
NEXT BEST THING WAS TO
LOOK LIKE BALLS.
YUM...! TWO PLEASE!

SPEED DATING

I BELIEVE IN A WOMAN'S
RIGHT TO CHOOSE.

ME TOO! I'LL CHOOSE
YOU IF YOU CHOOSE ME!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE
I'VE NEVER SEEN
"PRETTY WOMAN"?

UGH! I HOPE YOU LIKE
YOUR HOOKER MOVIES
WITHOUT NUDITY... BOY
WAS I DISAPPOINTED
WHEN I RENTED THAT.

SIGH... WELL I
GUESS IT'S TRUE
WHAT THEY SAY...
MEN ARE FROM
MARS...

... WORSHIP MY
PENIS! HA HA!

I MEAN...

THIS NEW "SILENT DATING" IS PERFECT FOR ME. YOU GO TO A SINGLES PARTY, AND NOBODY SAYS A WORD! YOU JUST WRITE NOTES TO EACH OTHER!

I FIGURE THE LESS I OPEN MY MOUTH, THE MORE OF A CHANCE I HAVE TO SCORE.

BUT THEY'LL STILL BE ABLE TO SEE YOU, RIGHT?

I CAN'T BELIEVE I TOLD MY LAST DATE I THOUGHT SHE HAD 34C'S.

OBVIOUSLY, I SHOULD'VE FLATTERED HER AND SAID 34D'S.

BUT THEY'LL STILL BE ABLE TO SEE YOU, RIGHT?

FOR THIS SILENT DATING THING, I'M THINKING AHEAD! TWO WORDS: VISUAL AIDS.



SILENT DATING

age/sex check
LOL

I just got half-life 2!
the head crabs you fight
are awesome. they're like
regular crabs, see, ~~except~~
~~they cling to your head~~
~~instead of your~~
do you like games too?

G _ T H _
F _ C K _
A W _ Y _ Y _
F R _ _ K

HANGMAN. I
LIKE HANGMAN

WELL, I MANAGED TO
GET KICKED OUT OF THAT
"SILENT DATING" PARTY.

YOU LEFT HERE
HALF AN HOUR AGO.

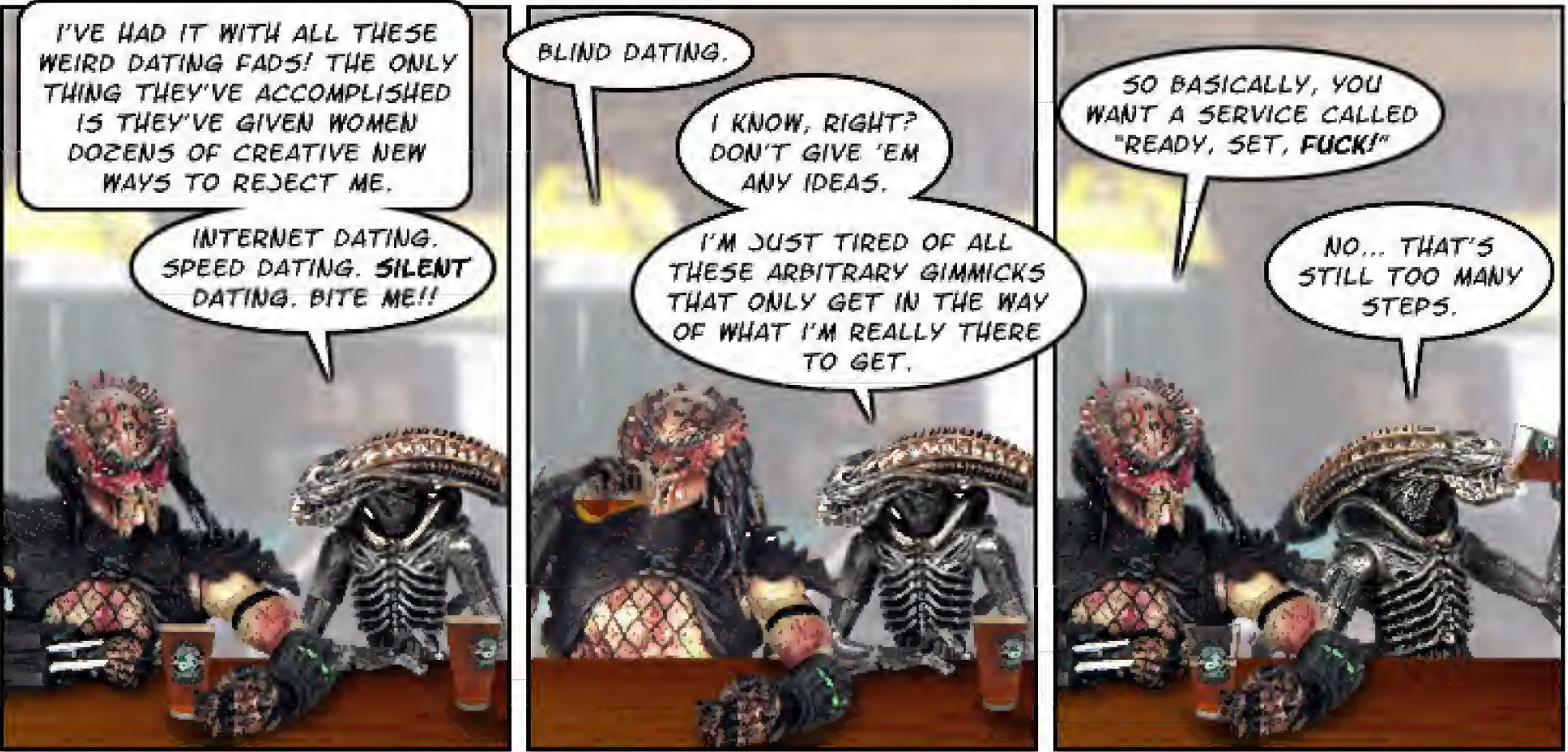
I DUNNO WHAT THEIR PROBLEM
WAS. I MUST'VE BEEN **THINKING**
TOO LOUD FOR THEM.

REALLY, WHAT'D
YOU DO.

THEY SAID I WAS BEING
"OBSCENE". OBSCENE? I WASN'T
DOING **ANYTHING!!**

MAYBE IT HAS SOME-
THING TO DO WITH THE
SHAPE OF YOUR HEAD.

WHAT ABOUT
THE SHAPE OF MY
HEAD??



I'VE HAD IT WITH ALL THESE WEIRD DATING FADS! THE ONLY THING THEY'VE ACCOMPLISHED IS THEY'VE GIVEN WOMEN DOZENS OF CREATIVE NEW WAYS TO REJECT ME.

INTERNET DATING. SPEED DATING. SILENT DATING. BITE ME!!


BLIND DATING.

I KNOW, RIGHT? DON'T GIVE 'EM ANY IDEAS.

I'M JUST TIRED OF ALL THESE ARBITRARY GIMMICKS THAT ONLY GET IN THE WAY OF WHAT I'M REALLY THERE TO GET.

SO BASICALLY, YOU WANT A SERVICE CALLED "READY, SET, FUCK!"


NO... THAT'S STILL TOO MANY STEPS.



HERE'S ANOTHER ONE...


OH, AND WHAT A SURPRISE...
IT'S NOT OURS.

RUMMMBLE...



WHAT THE HELL WAS
THAT S TRAIN EVEN DOING
GOING BY HERE?

I GUESS IT GOT TIRED OF
GOING BACK AND FORTH ON
42ND ST... WANTED TO, YOU
KNOW, TRY SOMETHING NEW.

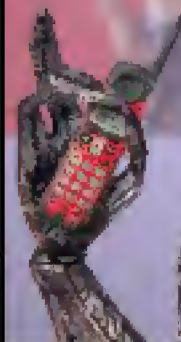


IS IT JUST ME, OR HAVE
ALL THESE TRAINS GOING BY
SPELLED "L-O-O-O-Z-E-R-S"?

THERE ISN'T EVEN SUCH
THING AS AN "O" TRAIN.

RUMMMBLE...






ARE YOU STILL
LIVING IN THAT TINY,
TINY APARTMENT?


MA, YOU'RE LIKE 20 FEET
TALL. IT'S NOT MY FAULT
YOU DIDN'T FIT THROUGH
THE DOOR!

ARE YOU SAYING I
NEED TO LOSE WEIGHT?




NO, MA, IT'S JUST... NEW
YORK APARTMENTS AREN'T MADE
FOR THINGS YOUR SIZE.

NEW YORK APARTMENTS
AREN'T MADE FOR THINGS
MY SPIT'S SIZE.



PTUI! I JUST
FLOODED YOUR
APARTMENT.

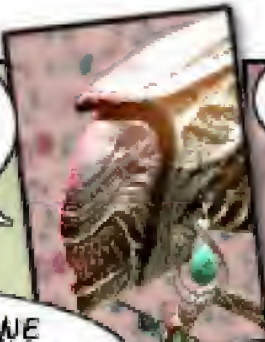


AH-CHOO! SORRY, I
JUST BLEW APART YOUR
APARTMENT.

... I JUST TOOK
A CRAP--

-- AND YOU BURIED
MY APARTMENT UNDER.
I GET IT, MA.


AT LEAST IT **SMELLS**
BETTER NOW.



I'M SO DISAPOINTED IN YOU, ABRAHAM. HAVE I EVER TOLD YOU I REALLY WANTED A GIRL?


ONLY AFTER EACH ONE OF THE LAST 3,215 STRAIGHT BOYS YOU'VE HAD, MA.

I GOT A GOOD FEELING 'BOUT THE NEXT ONE THOUGH!




ALL I WANT IS ONE GIRL! IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?

I SWEAR I'M GOING TO CUT OFF THE PENIS OF THE NEXT MALE THAT DARES TO BE BORN!



HOLD ON, THE NEXT BATCH OF EGGS IS HATCHING...

... DAMMIT!! 17 MORE BOYS!!!



RUN, LITTLE BRO'S!!

RUN!!!

SO WHAT'D YOUR MOM WANT?

SHE, UM...

SHE'S SENDING TWO OF
MY NEWBORN BROTHERS TO
STAY WITH US FOR A LITTLE
WHILE. UNTIL SHE WORKS
SOME "ISSUES" OUT...

DON'T HIT ME.

NO WAY MAN! I KNOW ABOUT
YOUR KIND OF KIDS -- AND ALL
THAT "FACE-HUGGING" THEY DO.
TALK ABOUT YOUR EUPHEMISMS.

DON'T WORRY, ZEEV
AND BORIS AREN'T FACE-
HUGGERS. THEY'RE
YOUNG DRONES.

... SO THEY'RE LIKE YOU,
EXCEPT THEY DON'T GET
TRIED AS ADULTS FOR
THEIR MISDEMEANORS.

AS IF I TURNED
THE CENTRAL PARK
LAKE GREEN
BY MYSELF.

PRES, THESE ARE MY 2
NEWBORN BROTHERS, ZEEV
AND BORIS, HERE TO STAY
WITH US FOR A FEW WEEKS!

GUYS, SAY HELLO
TO PRESTON!

hello

HEY THERE, KIDS.

ABE, WHY IS ONE OF
THEM PAINTED BLUE AND
THE OTHER ONE RED?

MOM LIKES TO COLOR-CODE
US WHEN WE'RE YOUNG.

BLUE IS FOR
"WELL-BEHAVED", AND
RED IS FOR, UM...

HEY--
GAAAAH!!

ABE, GET THE--
GAAAAH
CHAINSAW

crunch

FOR, UM....

IS IT GONE?

DID YOU
KILL IT

HEH, HEH... IT WAS ALL A
MISUNDERSTANDING... YOU KNOW
KIDS AND THE IDEAS THEY GET
FROM MOVIES THESE DAYS...

BORIS, NOW WHAT DO
YOU HAVE TO SAY?

i'm sorry i tried
to eat your leg,
preston

THAT'S GOOD, BORIS.

PRES, HOW
ABOUT YOU?

I'M SORRY
IF I NEEDED
KETCHUP

IN MANHATTAN, YOU CAN
HAVE LITERALLY EVERYTHING
BROUGHT RIGHT TO YOUR DOOR!

FOOD, LAUNDRY, MOVIES,
GROCERIES, YOUR DOG...
YOU NAME IT! WHAT DO
YOU FEEL LIKE TODAY?

how about some
fresh air?

HMM. UM... WELL,
LET'S DO A QUICK
SEARCH HERE...

TAP
TAP
CLICK
TAP

....

CLICK
TAP TAP
TAP
CLICK

... AIDS?

AIR.

C'MON PRESTON,
HURRY YOUR ASS UP!

PLEASE LET GO OF THE
DOORS IN THE FRONT. THERE
IS ANOTHER B TRAIN DIRECTLY
BEHIND THIS ONE.



BULLSHIT, CONDUCTOR LADY.
YOU DO NOT KNOW THAT!

PLEASE LET GO OF THE DOORS
IN THE FRONT. YOU WILL MEET
A GIRL AT A BAR IN SOHO
TONIGHT AND GET LUCKY.



MAYBE THERE IS ANOTHER
B TRAIN COMING.

DID I SAY A "B TRAIN"? I
MEANT A "YOU ARE PROFOUNDLY
UGLY, AND YOU WILL DIE ALONE
AND BITTER" TRAIN.



HEY ABE, WHAT ABOUT
TAKING YOUR LITTLE BROTHERS
TO SEE TIMES SQUARE?

NAH, THAT AREA'S BORING
NOW, EVER SINCE THEY CLEANED
IT ALL UP FOR THE KIDS.




... AND YOUR LITTLE
BROTHERS ARE WHAT
NOW, EXACTLY?

so whaddaya think
of the lindsay
lohan album


I give it
a 3600





OOH, LET'S
GET THAT ONE!


ARE YOU KIDDING? WHERE IN
OUR PLACE ARE WE GOING TO
FIT AN 18-FOOT TALL TREE?



WHERE DO THESE TREES COME
FROM? LIKE THERE'S SOME HIDDEN,
MAGICAL LAND NEAR NEW YORK
WHERE SOME WIZARD WAVES HIS
WAND AND THEN POOF! THERE'S
UNICORNS, FAIRIES AND TREES.

YEAH, LIKE GREEN... WORLD.
GREEN... LAND. GREENLAND.


LET'S ASK HOW
MUCH THESE COST.



HEY, FELLAS. FOR YOU,
\$30/GRAM. WE ALSO GOT
NICKEL BAGS AND DIME BAGS.
WHAT'S THE PASSWORD?


\$30 PER--??

UM, THE PASS-
WORD IS "NADS"!
AM I RIGHT?

A Predator and Ripley are standing next to a decorated Christmas tree. The Predator is on the left, looking at the tree. Ripley is on the right, looking at the Predator. A small, red, and white striped object is on the floor between them.


THE TREE LOOKS GREAT, PRESTON.

THANKS. DON'T ACCIDENTALLY KNOCK IT OVER WITH YOUR TAIL.

Ripley is holding a Predator skull in his hands. The Predator is standing behind him, looking at the skull. The background is a blurred Christmas tree.

AND DON'T SHAKE IT TO SEE IF ANY MORE PRESENTS COME OUT.

OKAY. IF I PROMISE TO BE REAL GOOD, CAN I... YOU KNOW--

The Predator and Ripley are standing next to the Christmas tree. Olaf is standing between them, looking at the Predator. The Predator is looking at Olaf.

DO NOT. SMOKE.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

WELL, WHY'D YOU GET ME THIS LAST YEAR THEN?

HEY ABE, YOUR
EXOSKELETON IS
SHOWING!

WHAT THE--
OH, HA HA! YOU GOT
ME AGAIN, YA BIG
BASTARD!

AFTER THIS, LET'S GO
GET A RELAXING MASSAGE
FROM A SHADY CHINESE
PERSON IN THE MIDDLE OF
A PACKED TIMES SQUARE!

IT **IS** CHRISTMAS!

SO LAST WEEK
I WALKED INTO
THIS BAR--

-- AND THE BARTENDER SAID,
"WHY THE LONG FACE?"

VERRRRY FUNNY.

LAST WEEK, **YOU**
WALKED INTO A BAR, AND
THE BARTENDER SAID, "WHY
THE FACE THAT LOOKS LIKE
IT WAS BASHED IN
WITH A HAMMER?"

HEY GUYS. THE LADY
OVER THERE WANTED
ME TO GIVE YOU HER
NUMBER. SHE'S A
COSMETIC SURGEON.

SHE MEANS
YOU.

NO, SHE
MEANS ME!

IF YOU DON'T
LIKE IT, I CAN
RETURN IT.

NO, WAIT, WAIT.
I THINK IT'S ABOUT
TO GIVE UP.

RESULTS NOT TYPICAL



TWO FOR THE
10 O'CLOCK SHOW,
PLEASE.

THAT'LL BE 250
DOLLARS.

??!!

HMM... PAY THE RENT...
OR SEE A MOVIE.

PAY THE RENT...
OR SEE A MOVIE...

THANK YOU! RESTROOMS
ARE TO THE RIGHT, ONLY FIVE
DOLLARS PER USE!

FIVE BUCKS?? FOR FIVE
BUCKS, NAOMI WATT'S
BETTER BE IN THERE
HELPING ME HOLD MY D--


TIME TO GO!



MOVIE FUN FACT

YOU COULD HAVE BOUGHT
A FUCKING YACHT BUT
INSTEAD YOU DECIDED TO
SEE FAT ALBERT

BOOOO! I WANT
SCREEN SCRAMBLERS!



WELCOME TO LOEWS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO UPGRADE TO OUR "JUMBO-TASTIC" POPCORN DEAL FOR ONLY 2 DOLLARS MORE?

UPGRADE--? I HAVEN'T EVEN ORDERED ANYTHING YET!

HOW ABOUT TRYING OUR "GIGANTAZOID" 6-POUND NACHOS DEAL FOR JUST 3 DOLLARS EXTRA?

OR OUR NEW "ASS-NORMOUS" PRETZEL?

LOOK, JUST GIVE ME A SMALL COKE.

SURE! BUT FOR ONLY 8 BUCKS MORE, YOU CAN--

UORFF

WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR SPINE TO STAY INSIDE YOUR BODY... OR BE SUCKED OUT THROUGH YOUR EYES?

L-LEMME LOOK IT UP IN THE MANUAL...

ONE OF THE GREAT PLEASURES
IN LIFE IS MARCHING PAST 40
WOMEN WAITING FOR THE LADIES'
ROOM AFTER A MOVIE, AND GOING
RIGHT INTO THE OPEN MEN'S
ROOM RIGHT ACROSS FROM IT.



TOO TRUE... IT SURE
IS GOOD TO BE MALE.

ANOTHER GREAT PLEASURE
IS PLAYING PISS HOCKEY
WITH THE URINAL PUCK!

TOO MUCH INFOR-
MATION. ANYWAY, HURRY
IT UP, WILL YA.

WELL, I WOULD,
BUT..... MAKE IT STOP
CHEATING!!

HEY, SOMEONE MOVED INTO THE
APARTMENT WHERE THE NAKED
YOGA CHICK USED TO BE.

WHO? TWO
NAKED CHICKS?
THREE?

IT'S SOME UGLY GUY
SITTING ON HIS COUCH,
WATCHING SHAKESPEARE
IN LOVE ON HIS BIG TV.

NOOOO!! PLEASE
GOD, WHY DO YOU
TORMENT ME SO??

WAIT, I THINK IT'S ABOUT
TO GET TO GWYNETH
PALTROW'S NUDE SCENE.

PLEASE GOD.....
PAUSE THIS MAN'S
VCR AT 45:21:08!!

SPEED DATING

HI, MY NAME'S ABE.
ARE THOSE RE--

SHHHH.

WHAT? WH--

SHHHHH!

... DO YOU
HEAR THAT?

... HEAR WHAT?

THAT'S THE SOUND OF
YOU NOT HAVING A CHANCE
IN HELL WITH ME.

NO, I THINK THAT
WAS ME LETTING ONE
RIP. WELL, THAT'S
EMBARRASSING.

... AND WITH THE YANKEES' SIGNING OF RANDY JOHNSON, AND LAST YEAR'S ACQUISITIONS OF ALEX RODRIGUEZ AND JESUS CHRIST, THE HOLY TRINITY IS COMPLETE. WE CAUGHT UP WITH THE SLUGGER CHRIST AT HIS OFF-SEASON HOME EARLIER THIS AFTERNOON.



JESUS, HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT PLAYING ALONGSIDE A LEGEND OF RANDY JOHNSON'S STATURE?

I BELIEVE HE COULD DO A FINE JOB OF CARRYING MY JOCK.

IS IT SAFE TO SAY THAT YOU'VE BEEN IN A... FOUL MOOD EVER SINCE THE RED SOX WON THE WORLD SER--

OW!!
OW!!

WHY ARE YOU HITTING YOURSELF? HUH? WHY ARE YOU HITTING YOURSELF?

75TH AND
COLUMBUS, AND--
WHAT THE--

ON RADIO CALL
OFF DUTY TAXI OFF DUTY

HOLY...

OH, SORRY ABOUT
THAT BUDDY. I FORGOT I
WAS WEARING MY RING
OF POWER.

ON RADIO CALL
OFF DUTY TAXI OFF DUTY


ZZAP

YOU HAVE A RING OF
POWER AND YOU STILL
DRIVE A CAB?

I HAVE A RING OF POWER
SO I TURNED LIV TYLER
INTO A MIRROR ORNAMENT.
SAY HI, LIV.


FUCK YOU.

ZZAP

A Predator is sitting in the driver's seat of a yellow taxi cab. The taxi has a sign on the roof that says "OFF DUTY TAXI DUTY". The Predator is looking out the window.


UM... INVISIBLE
RING OF POWER WEARIN'
DUDE? IS THAT YOU?

NO! IT'S ME, DOWN
HERE! I'M JUST SHORT.
WHERE CAN I TAKE YA?

The Predator is still in the taxi cab, looking out the window. The background shows a city street.

UH, WELL, THAT'S
OK, I'LL JUST GO FIND
ANOTHER CAB...

HEY! JUST BECAUSE
I'M A LITTLE SHORT YOU
THINK I CAN'T DRIVE YOU TO
WHERE YOU WANNA GO?
COME ON, TRY ME!

The Predator is still in the taxi cab, looking out the window. The background shows a city street.

OK, IS IT DAYTIME, OR
NIGHTTIME RIGHT NOW?

UH... YOU MEAN
RIGHT NOW?

GOODBYE.

NO, WAIT! WOULDN'T YOU
RATHER KNOW WHAT COLOR
MY FLOOR MATS ARE?

OR WHAT A DACHSUND
SMELLS LIKE?

S-SO... COLD...
BALLS... FREEZING...

IF YOU EVER WANTED
TO KICK ME IN THE BALLS,
NOW'S THE TIME BECAUSE I
WOULDN'T FEEL IT.



AWFUL, AWFUL

CRUNCH

-ING NOISE

OHUUU... OHUUU...
ET TU, HYPERBOLE?

THERRRRE, SHE
WAAAAS, JUST A-
WALKIN' DOWN
THE STREEEEET,
SINGIN'
H-I-P-E-R-- UMM..
H-Y-P-U-R-B-- ERM...

HUT... HUT...
HIKE!

ONE MISSISSIPPI...
TWO MISSISSIPPI...
THREE MISSISSIPPI...


I'M OPEN!

FOUR MISSISSIPPI...

YOU KNOW, THIS
IS THE DUMBEST IDEA
YOU'VE EVER HAD.

IT'S NOT ANY DUMBER
THAN YOUR "IRAQ'S MOST
WANTED" COMMEMORATIVE
PLATES.


SPEAKING OF WHICH, I WANT
A REFUND! THE MOUSTACHES
KEPT FALLING OFF!



HEY, PRESTON, DID YOU
KNOW "GULLIBLE" IS NOT
IN THE DICTIONARY?

A comic panel showing Ripley (left) and Hicks (right) in a room. Ripley is sitting on a green bench, holding a blue book. Hicks is standing behind him, looking at the book. The background is a plain wall with a light switch.

I'M NOT FALLING FOR
THAT ONE, ABE. THERE'S
NO SUCH THING AS A
DICTIONARY.




... W-WHAT? ... OF
COURSE THERE IS!

A comic panel showing Ripley and Hicks. Hicks is now holding a red book titled "The Complete College Dictionary". Ripley is looking at the book with a skeptical expression.

NO THERE
AIN'T.

WELL WHAT DO
YOU CALL THIS
THEN??



THAT'S A WOMAN'S
PANTIES.

A comic panel showing Ripley and Hicks. Ripley is now holding the red dictionary, looking at it with a confused expression. Hicks is standing behind him, looking at the book.

HM, REALLY? I
NEVER THOUGHT THEY
WOULD BE QUITE SO...
HEAVY.

DID YOU KNOW THAT
IT'S PHYSICALLY IMPOSSIBLE
TO PEE AND SNEEZE AT
THE SAME TIME?

...AHH-CHOO!!!

IS IT?

SORTA.

GODAMMIT, WHAT
IS IT NOW??

GOOD THING WE LEFT,
LIKE, THREE HOURS EARLY
TO GET TO THE BAR.

C

HA
HA

The C Train is
broken. You're
screwed. Every-
one is going to
hell.

Give us the money and
we'll let the girl go.

Save the world!

For more info, call 1-800-4-ALLEN or visit our website at
www.alienlovespredator.com

Save the world!

MAYBE THEY SHOULD START
POSTING SIGNS ONLY WHEN
THINGS ARE ACTUALLY WORKING.

"SURPRISE! TRAINS ARE
RUNNING ON SCHEDULE."

"GUESS WHAT! FARES
ARE THE SAME TODAY."

"BONUS! WE'RE GOING
TO WARN YOU TO PULL YOUR
TAIL IN BEFORE WE CLOSE
THE DOORS THIS TIME."

HA
HA

DA TRAIN, BOSSI!
DA C TRAIN
IS FUCKED

Save the world!

PRES, WHAT DOES "PRE-WAR"
MEAN? YOU KNOW, LIKE IN
"PRE-WAR BUILDING".

I THINK IT
MEANS BEFORE
WORLD WAR II.

OH, SO IT'S A TIME
PERIOD, LIKE "PRE-9/11",
OR "PRE-MADONNA".

UMM... RIGHT.

GEE, I WONDER
WHAT IT WAS LIKE
PRE-MADONNA.

WOMEN WORE CLOTHES
ON TV. IT WAS WORSE
THAN... THAN RADIO.

ON THE PRAYER
STATION!

WITH NO SOUND.

OR NAKED
WOMEN.

YOU'VE GOTTA
BE KIDDING ME! OUR
LANDLORD IS RAISING
OUR RENT ALREADY!

WHAT? WE JUST
MOVED IN! CAN HE
DO THAT?



I DUNNO, IT SAYS HERE
WE'VE VIOLATED SOME
CLAUSES IN OUR LEASE.

GIMME THAT CRAP!
I'LL SHOW HIM WHAT
WE THINK OF HIS
GODDAMN RENT!




WELL, YOU REALLY
TOOK CARE OF THAT
PROBLEM.

WAIT... THAT
TASTE.....


OH, GOD... WAS
THE NEW PLAYBOY
IN THAT PILE??



A comic book panel featuring Ripley and Newt. Ripley, on the left, is a black Predator with a skeletal chest and a gold crown. Newt, on the right, is a smaller, pinkish-purple Predator. They are both looking at each other.

BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE
THIS APARTMENT! WE
JUST MOVED IN!

SORRY ABE, WE
JUST CAN'T AFFORD IT
NOW THAT THE RENT'S
GOING UP SO MUCH.

A comic book panel featuring Ripley and Newt. Ripley is on the left, looking towards Newt on the right. Newt is looking back at Ripley.

BUT WE'RE
SO CLOSE TO
THE GYM!


YOU DON'T GO
TO THE GYM.

TO THE
LIBRARY!

YOU DON'T GO
TO THE LIBRARY.

TO THAT
SEM SHOP ON
BLEECKER!

PLEASE TELL
ME YOU DON'T
GO THERE.

A comic book panel featuring Ripley and Newt. Ripley is on the left, looking towards Newt on the right. Newt is looking back at Ripley.

AND IT TOOK ME MONTHS,
BUT I FINALLY GOT MY POSTER
OF HEIDI KLUM UP! NOW I'M
SUPPOSED TO TAKE IT DOWN?

MONTHS...?

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE TO
PUT THAT POSTER UP
USING BOTH HANDS.

I'VE ALSO SPENT MONTHS
DEVELOPING THIS SPECIAL CODE
THAT I USE TO COMMUNICATE
WITH THE GUY BELOW US!

HERE, I'LL WISH
HIM A HAPPY CHINESE
NEW YEAR.

TAP
TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP
TAP

TAP
TAP

HEY ASSHOLE! IF YOU
KEEP TAPPING ON MY
GODDAMN CEILING I'M
GONNA COME UP THERE
AND BASH IN YOUR FACE!

BLAM!

HE SEEMS TO HAVE
ADDED A VERBAL COMPONENT
TO YOUR CODE.

HE'S KEEPIN'
IT FRESH!

I'M GONNA ANSWER
HIM WITH RICOTTA
CHEESE.

relaxing
massage
\$5



THERE'S GOTTA BE AN
EASIER WAY TO RAISE
MONEY FOR THE RENT.

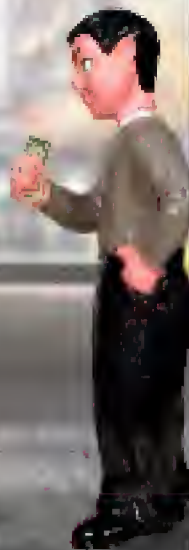
i will stop
calling your
mom \$5



I'LL PAY YOU 2 BUCKS TO
MOON KATIE COURIC THROUGH
THE TODAY SHOW WINDOW.

OK, BUT I SWEAR
TO GOD THIS IS THE
LAST TIME.

cialis™:
vi@gr^,
vi!cOd!N
\$5





I WANT TRY ONE TICKET, SIR PLEASE!



FUCK YOU. WHO DO YOU THINK I AM, THAT I GOT NUTTIN' BETTER TO DO THAN TO ENTERTAIN YOU JUST BECAUSE YER WAVIN' SOME BILLS IN MY FACE?

FUCK OFF.



BITCHES N' HO'S, WHAT? BITCHES N' HO'S, NIGGAZ, BITCHES N' WHAT. WHAT. UH.

WHY DON'T THE YANKEES GET BARRY BONDS?

DEREK JETER IS HOLIER THAN JESUS CHRIST.

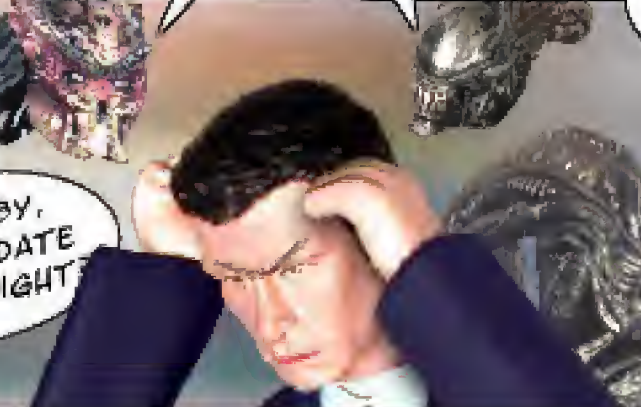
HEY ASS-HOLE, THAT'S MY TAXI!

I LOVE YOU, JOSE!

I LOVE YOU TOO, THOMAS!

BUSH SUCKS!

HEY BABY, NEED A DATE FOR TONIGHT?



WOW! THAT WAS GOOD RIDE! HERE YOUR \$10 U.S.

\$25 NEW YORK.

SO ARE WE MAKING
ENOUGH MONEY TO COVER
THE RENT INCREASE?

DOESN'T LOOK GOOD,
ABE. I'M NOT SURE WHAT
ELSE WE CAN DO.

NOOOO! WE GOTTA KEEP
THIS APARTMENT! JUST
SAY THE WORD AND I'LL
SELL MY BODY FOR CASH!
JUST SAY THE WORD!

I SURE HOPE
THAT WORD ISN'T IN
MY VOCABULARY.

VOCABULARY!
THAT'S THE WORD!



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**L@@K! NY STUD FOR SALE, SEXY
I WILL COME TO YOU!**



Starting bid: US \$

~~Buy It Now~~ price: US \$

Time left: 1 day, 2

Description:

Serious inquiries by ladies only!!

revised by seller:

I can perform up to 11 times a day.

revised by seller:

I will throw in a used Bowflex.

WHAT IF WE GET
ANOTHER ROOMMATE
TO SPLIT THE RENT?

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
WE HARDLY HAVE ENOUGH
SPACE AS IT IS.

I'LL LIVE ON THE STREET IF
THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES TO KEEP
THIS APARTMENT!

THAT... THAT
MAKES PERFECT
SENSE.

BUT HOW'RE YOU
GONNA GET BY WITH-
OUT THE TV?

... I'M TELLIN' YA, THAT'S
WHAT THE KID JUST SAID.
DON'T MAKE ME REWIND.

"ICY DEAD PEOPLE"?
WHAT, LIKE WALT DISNEY?
TED WILLIAMS? I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

not actually
homeless

HEY PRESTON, WHAT
DO YOU THINK OF THIS
ROOMMATE AD SO FAR?

"WALK-IN CLOSET"?
SURE, I GUESS OUR
PLACE IS ABOUT AS BIG
AS A WALK-IN CLOSET.



"STEPS FROM CENTRAL
PARK?" WHOSE STEPS?
GODZILLA'S?

I THINK GODZILLA
WOULD TAKE A CAB TO
THE PARK FROM HERE.



SOMEHOW I THINK GODZILLA
WOULD BE A BAD ROOMMATE.
OUR TOILET COULDN'T
HANDLE WHAT HE'D BE PACKIN'.

YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT.
WE'RE PROBABLY BETTER OFF
WITH MECHA-GODZILLA.



HMM. NO
DISHWASHER.

ROOMMATE INTERVIEW

DID YOU BRING
BEER? LIKE WE SAID
IN THE AD?

UMM... NO... BUT
I'M INTO HOME-BREWING.
SO I'LL BE MAKING ALL
THE BEER YOU WANT.

HOW COULD YOU NOT BRING
ANY BEER?? IT'S THE ONE THING
WE REQUESTED IN OUR AD!

ALSO MY DAD'S A V.P.
AT ANHEUSER-BUSCH. I CAN
GET FREE BEER DELIVERED
AT ANY TIME.

GET OUT OF OUR
APARTMENT! WE DON'T
NEED ANY DEADBEATS
WHO CAN'T EVEN--

HEH, YOU SAID "BUSH".

-- MEET THE
SIMPLEST GODDAMN
REQUIREMENTS--

HEH, YOU SAID "MEAT".

NO I DIDN'T.

SOMEONE
SAID "MEAT".

**IF YOU SEE SOMETHING,
SAY SOMETHING.**



HOLY CRAP! NEW YORK
IS UNDER ATTACK BY HUGE
ORANGE SPACE INVADERS.

I THINK THESE
ARE SUPPOSED TO
BE HERE.

YOU MEAN THIS
IS ON PURPOSE?

YEAH. I THINK WE'RE TRYING TO
SHOW THE OLYMPIC COMMITTEE
THAT CENTRAL PARK IS PERFECT
FOR A **HIGH-HURDLE** RACE TRACK.

DO THEY HAVE CROQUET
IN THE OLYMPICS? COMPET-
ITIVE CHIN-UPS?

HMM, I HAVE
THIS URGE TO GO
HOME AND CHECK MY
FAVORITE UPSKIRTS
WEBSITE NOW.

ARRRRR!!!

GIVE ME THE
ROOM, OR I WILL BE
VERY UPSET!

SIR, PLEASE
PUT A SHIRT ON.

AND SOME PANTS.

ARRRR!!!

I'M THE ONE THAT
YOU WANT! I AM THE
ONE YOU WANT!

SIR. AT LEAST
PUT A SOCK ON.

THERE.

PLEASE.

ARRRR

ABE, COME RUNNING
IN HERE WITH A PAIR OF
SCISSORS, PLEASE!

OK, I'M LEAVING,
I'M LEAVING...

OWW!!

DAMMIT, WHY'D
YOU TELL ME TO
DO THAT?

ROOMMATE INTERVIEW

GREETINGS FROM THE
PLANET MILFULON! I AM
IN NEED OF LODGING!


NO THANKS!
WE DON'T WANT
YOUR KIND HERE.

WHAT KIND DO
YOU MEAN?

ALIENS.


ALL YOU DO IS COME
IN HERE, TAKE UP SPACE,
USE UP OUR RESOURCES,
AND LOWER OUR DAMN
PROPERTY VALUES!

YOU'RE BLACK!

A Predator and a Neophyte are sitting on a purple couch. The Predator is on the left, wearing its mask and holding a white cloth. The Neophyte is on the right, also holding a white cloth.

GOD, ALL OF THE PEOPLE
WE INTERVIEWED WERE
EITHER PSYCHO OR FROM
ANOTHER PLANET!


TELL ME
ABOUT IT.

The Predator and Neophyte are still on the couch. The Predator is speaking.

THERE'S NO WAY I'M
HAVING ANY OF THESE
FOLKS SLEEPING IN THE
ROOM NEXT TO MINE.

WHAT ABOUT THIS DUDE?
HE SAYS HE'S A NE-- A
NE-CRO-PHIL--


**KNOCK
KNOCK**

The Predator is standing and looking at Jesus Christ, who is standing and holding a bouquet of flowers. The Predator is speaking.

HI, I'M JESUS CHRIST OF
THE NEW YORK YANKEES.
I BROUGHT SOME BEER.

WOW, IS THIS
THE RAPTURE? IT
IS, RIGHT?

I BET IT IS.
I HEARD THE RAPTURE
WOULD BE B.Y.O.B.

A comic panel showing a Predator on the left and Jesus on the right. The Predator is wearing a mask and has a skeletal chest. Jesus is wearing a red robe and has a beard. They are in a room with a window in the background.

WOW, AN ACTUAL
NEW YORK YANKEE IN OUR
APARTMENT! WHAT CAN WE
DO YA FOR, JESUS?

I SAW YOUR AD ON
CRAIGSLIST. I NEED A
NEW PLACE TO STAY THIS
BASEBALL SEASON.

WELL, YOU GOT
THE ROOM, BROTHER!
ER-- FATHER. ER...

IMAGINE! A ROOMMATE WHO'LL
SHARE THE RENT, WHO WON'T
BE HERE HALF THE TIME, AND
WHO'LL WASH MY SOCKS...

SINS, NOT
SOCKS.

AND NOT ON
SUNDAYS.

RIGHT.
FOOTBALL.

SO... WHADDAYA WANNA WATCH?
HEY, WE JUST GOT PASSION
OF THE CHRIST FROM NETFLIX!

NO, HE DOES
NOT WANT TO
WATCH THAT.

WOULD YOU
WANT TO WATCH THE
ELEPHANT MAN?

SO WHAT DO
WE GOT OUT ON
NETFLIX?

"THE KILLER"
JUST CAME!

JESUS, YOU
AIN'T SEEN NUTHIN'
'TIL YOU SEEN A JOHN
WOO MOVIE!

ABE. THIS IS JESUS
FRICKIN' CHRIST WE'RE DEALING
WITH HERE. I DON'T THINK HE'LL
... APPRECIATE ALL THAT
VIOLENCE.

THINK "FAMILY
ENTERTAINMENT".

"THE
GODFATHER."

HERE, LOOK, I FOUND
"WINNIE THE POOH AND
THE 100-ACRE WOOD".

... WAIT. DID YOU
GET THAT OUT OF
MY COLLECTION...?

TIGGER...
I'M STUCK!



WHY DO THEY
MAKE THESE SEATS SO
GODDAMN SMALL??

WHY DID YOU
MAKE YOUR ASS SO
GODDAMN HUGE?

OH NO! OUR MOLECULES!
THEY'RE... THEY'RE FUSING
TOGETHER!!

AAACK

GEEYAAARRGH! ABE, WHAT'D
YOU USE FOR SOAP THIS
MORNING, A ROTTEN EGG??

NO, THE EGG
WAS FRESH!
I SWEAR!

I HOPE TONIGHT'S
SEX AND THE CITY IS
THE ONE WHERE CARRIE
OBSESSES ABOUT
SHOES! AND MEN!

I HAVE WHITE
HEADPHONES. PLEASE
ROB ME.

I AM WEARING A
BRIGHT ORANGE SHIRT.
I AM NOT FROM HERE.

I. AM.
I-RON MAN.
DA-NANANA
NANANA...





UH, I THINK YOU
SHOULD DOWNLOAD
A DIFFERENT RING
TONE, ABE.

WHY? WHAT'S
WRONG WITH--

"WERE!!!"

IT'S "WHAT IF
GOD **WERE** ONE
OF US"!!

SMILE!

WAIT, DID I
CLOAK? I THINK
I CLOAKED ON
THAT ONE.

* CLICK *

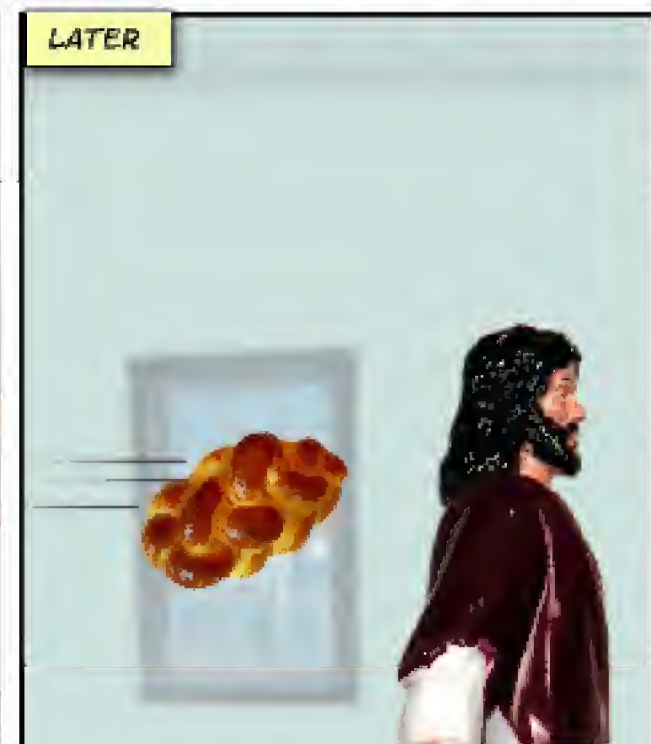
I LOVE MY NEW PHONE!
IT TAKES PICTURES, IT PLAYS
MP3'S, YOU CAN DOWNLOAD RING
TONES, VIDEOS, EVEN NEW
SHAPES FOR IT!


DOWNLOAD-
ABLE SHAPES?

YEAH, SEE, I JUST
MADE MY PHONE LOOK
LIKE A HAM SANDWICH!

THAT'S INCRED-
IBLY USEFUL.


HEY, A HAM SANDWICH!
I NEED TO TAKE A
PICTURE O' THIS.



A Predator figure stands on the right, holding a 25 lb dumbbell. A Ripley figure stands on the left. The Predator is speaking.


HOW MUCH CAN
YOU BENCH? I CAN
BENCH 315.

I CAN BENCH
YOU BENCHING
315.

The Predator figure is now lifting a 65 lb dumbbell with its right arm. The Ripley figure is on the left, looking up at the Predator.

I CAN DO
70 PUSHUPS WITH
ONE ARM.

I CAN DO
70 PUSHUPS WITH
MY PENIS.


The Predator figure is on the right, holding a 25 lb dumbbell. The Ripley figure is on the left. The Predator is speaking.

WITH YOUR...?
DUDE, IS THAT LIKE
A EUPHEMISM FOR--

NO.


... ALTHOUGH I
HAVE TO SAY THAT
SOMETIMES IT FEELS
A LITTLE BIT--

NO.

A Predator figure is sitting on a brown couch, holding a newspaper. To its right is a silver skeleton figure. The Predator is wearing a mask with a colorful, patterned bandana.


OK, LET'S GET THIS
OVER WITH. WHAT'S IT
GONNA BE THIS YEAR?

GLUE IN MY
BOXERS? ACID IN
THE MILK?

The Predator and skeleton figure are in the same position as in the first panel. The Predator is still holding the newspaper.

NAW, AIN'T NO
NEED TO WORRY. I FOUND
SOMEONE NEW TO GET
THIS YEAR.

OH, NO.
YOU... YOU DIDN'T.
DID YOU...?

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red dress over a white top, is standing in a doorway. She is looking back over her shoulder towards the viewer.

WHO PUT THIS
HUGE %@#*\$! ROCK
OUTSIDE MY DOOR?

2005




2006



2007





EXCUSE ME. I'VE
LOOKED THROUGH ALL
YOUR PERSONALS LISTS AND
I CAN'T FIND "PREDATOR
SEEKING PREY".

PREDATOR
SEEKING PREY?

YEAH. ALL YOU GOT IS MEN
SEEKING WOMEN, WOMEN SEEKING
MEN, EVEN MEN SEEKING MEN.

ON THIS PLANET, YOU'RE
EITHER PREDATOR, OR YOU'RE
PREY. DO YOU MEAN TO TELL
ME YOU'RE IGNORING MY
ENTIRE DEMOGRAPHIC?

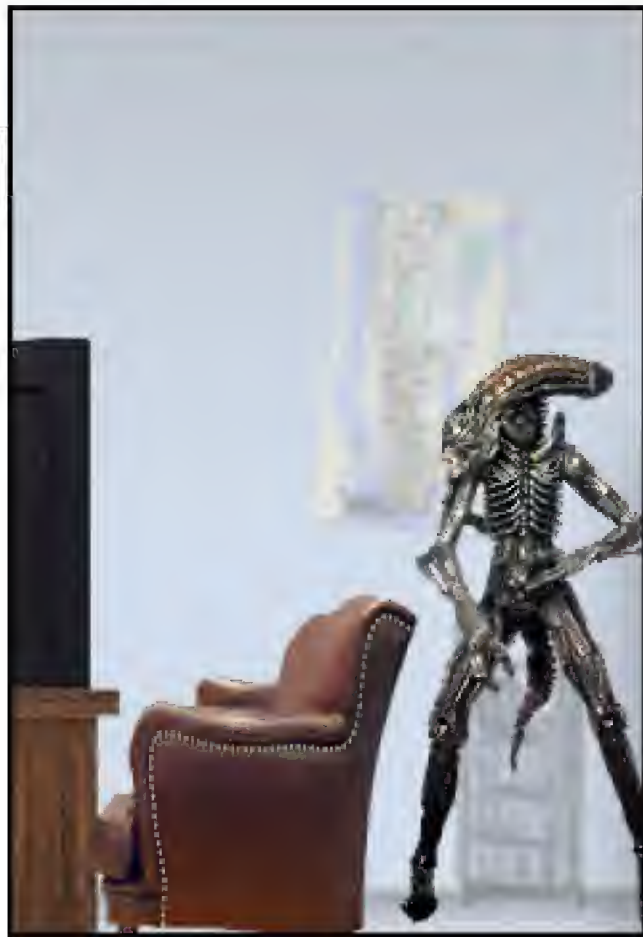
OH, SORRY SIR,
HERE IT IS. PREDATOR
SEEKING PREY.

THANK Y--

HEY! WHAT THE--
THIS IS "PREDATOR
SEEKING PREDATOR"!

WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON IN THIS
COVER PHOTO??









PRESTON'S NEAR DEATH EXPERIENCE

IF I'M GOING TO
HELL, JUST FUCKING
TELL ME I'M GOING
TO HELL.





SPEED DATING

HI! MY
NAME IS...

OOPS! DATE'S
OVER. DAYLIGHT
SAVINGS TIME.

WHAT? AGAIN?

YEAH, IT'S
NOW 9.

HUH. WELL, 9 IS
OFFICIAL MINGLING
TIME, SO... WANNA
GET A DRINK?

OOPS! IT
HIT AGAIN. IT'S
NOW 10.

10 IS WHEN I
WAS PLANNING TO
GET TO 3RD BA--

IT'S NOW THE END
OF TIME AND WE ARE
BOTH ON FIRE.

SO HOT...
SO FAST...

PRESTON AT THE EYE DOCTOR'S

DOES SHE
HAVE TO SIT
RIGHT THERE?

WHY DO
MIDGETS HAVE
SUCH HUGE HEADS
ANYWAY



AT THE EYE DOCTOR'S

EXCUSE ME...

OH GOD... THE
WEIRD FLAT-FACED
MIDGET IS TALK-
ING TO ME...

HEY,
EXCUSE
ME...

HUH? OH. THAT
GIRL OVER THERE.
WAY OVER THERE.

DAMMIT, SHE'S
TOO BLURRY. IS SHE
HOT? STOP SQUIN-
TING AT HER.


IS SHE
HOT? I CAN'T
TELL DAMMIT.

HI. ARE YOU
DONE WITH THE
MOVIE LISTINGS?

I'M GOING
TO SEE KUNG
FU HUSTLE FOR
THE 4TH TIME
TODAY.

FUUUUUCK




A woman with brown hair and a red shirt is talking to a Predator. The Predator is a bipedal alien with a blue, scaly, segmented body and a red, fleshy, elongated head with a large, toothy mouth. It is looking at the woman.

SO YOU CAN
SEE INTO THE
FUTURE HUH?

YEAH. BUT LATELY
MY VISIONS HAVE BEEN
GETTING REAL BLURRY.
I CAN HARDLY MAKE OUT
WHO'S WHO ANY MORE.

REALLY?
LIKE WHEN?


The woman and the Predator are in the same setting. The Predator is speaking.

I WAS WAY OFF
ON THE PRESIDENTIAL
ELECTION.

YOU MISTOOK
BUSH FOR KERRY?
THEY LOOK NOTHING
LIKE EACH OTHER.

NOT KERRY.
GOLLUM. FROM
THE LORD OF
THE RINGS.

DAMN.

The Predator is now in the background, out of focus. In the foreground, a medical professional with dark hair, wearing a white lab coat and a white nurse's cap, is looking towards the woman.

SO YOU THINK THIS EYE
DOCTOR CAN HELP WITH YOUR
EXTRA-SENSORY VISION?

WHAT DO YOU
THINK THIS IS, THE
TWILIGHT ZONE?

HEY, HANDSOME!
THE DOCTOR'S READY
TO SEE YOU NOW.

BACK AT THE APARTMENT...

WOW, THERE'S A FIREFOX
SEARCH PLUGIN FOR THE
CELEBRITY NUDITY DATABASE!

YESTERDAY I FOUND A
PLUGIN THAT REPORTS
ON WHETHER ABE VIGODA
IS ALIVE OR DEAD.



THAT'S ALL
IT DOES?

THAT'S ALL
IT DOES. "ABE
VIGODA IS ALIVE".

DEBATABLY.

SWEET! I
GOTTA GO DOWNLOAD
THAT ONE.



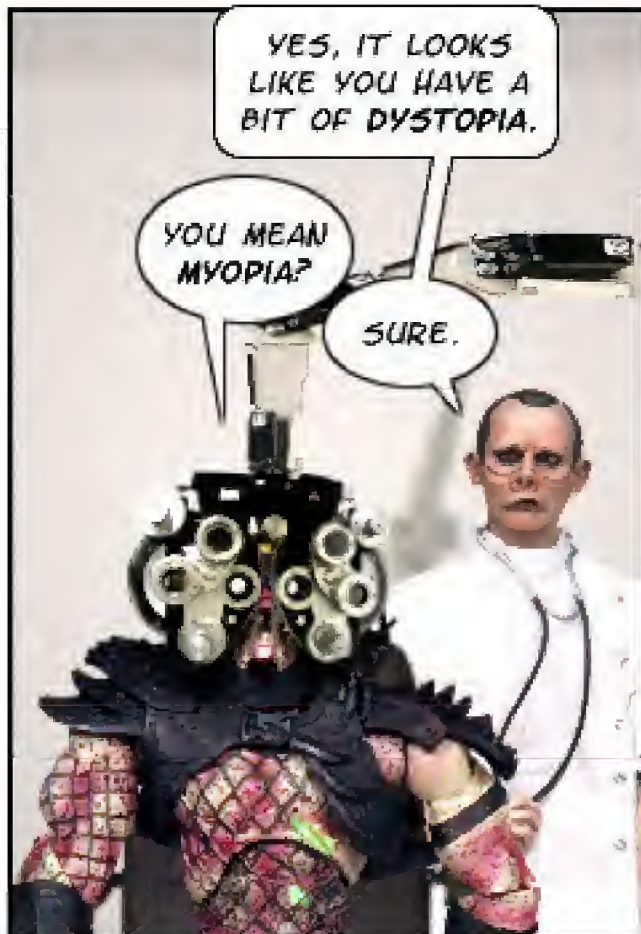
OH GOD!

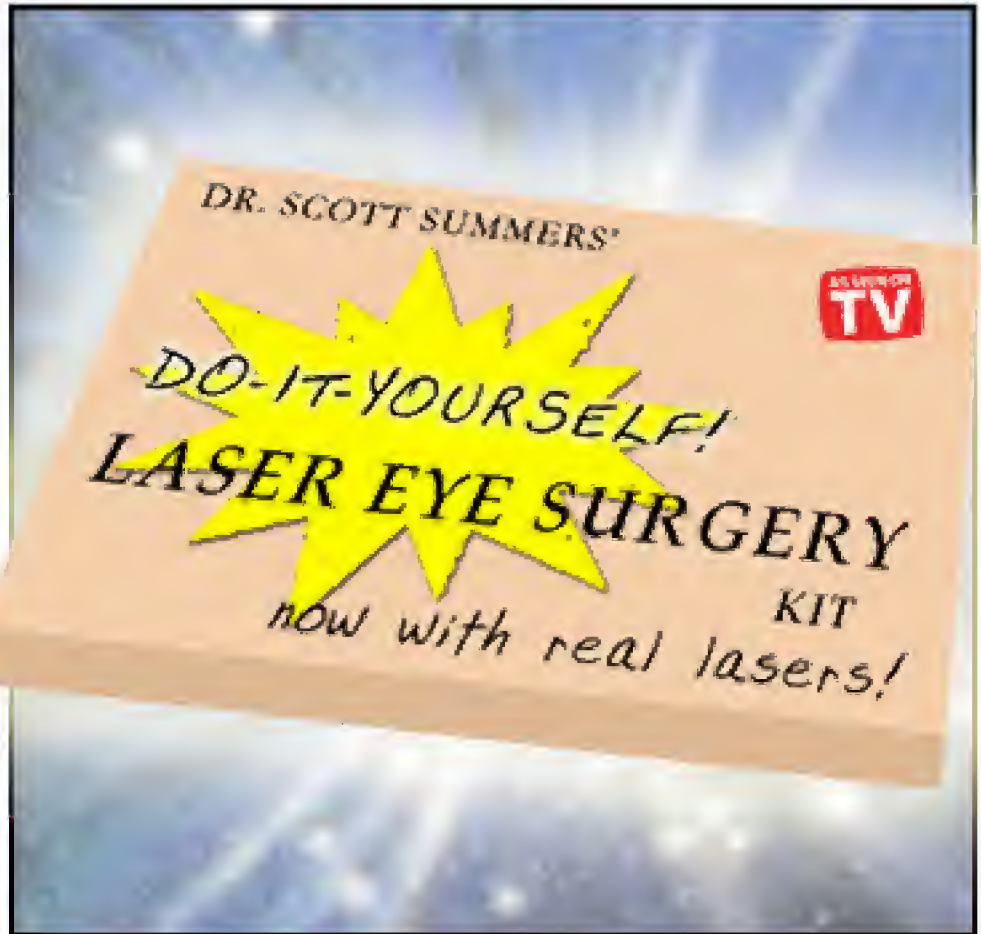
I ACCIDENTALLY
TYPED "ABE VIGODA" IN
THE CELEBRITY NUDITY
DATABASE SEARCH!

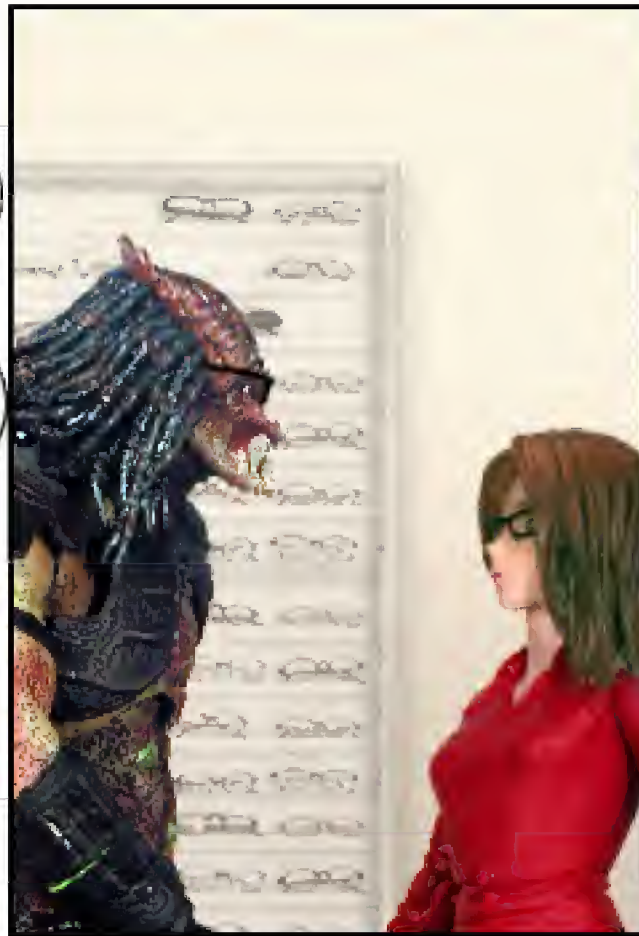
TAKE
COVER!!

WHAT-- WHAT
KIND OF HELL
IS THIS??





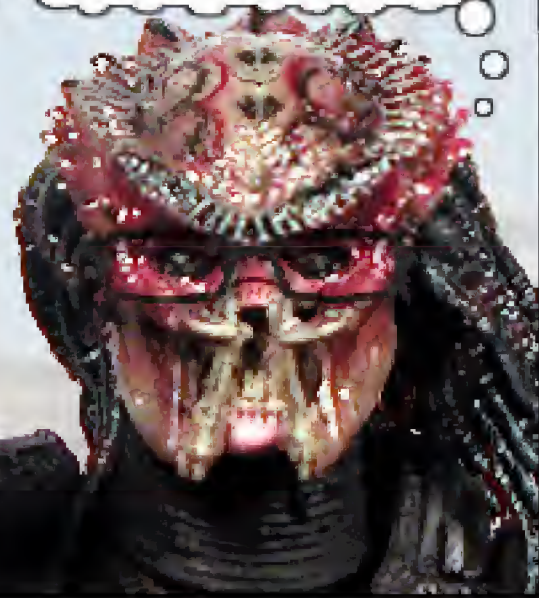




SHOULD I
ASK HER FOR HER
NUMBER?

SHOULD I
ASK HER FOR HER
NUMBER?

SHE'S A GODDAMN
PSYCHIC, SHE PROBABLY
KNOWS ALREADY IF I'M
GONNA ASK OR NOT.



... HE'S EITHER GOING TO
ASK ME FOR MY NUMBER, OR
AXE ME WHILE I SLUMBER.

WHICH ONE
IS IT?? DAMN MY
BLURRY E.S.P.!!

IT'S THE
AXE THING,
ISN'T IT?



SO, UM...
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING THIS
FRIDAY NIGHT?

NOT SLEEP-
ING! NO SIR, I
NEVER SLEEP!

D-DO YOU
OWN AN AXE?

HOT.
PSYCHO.

HOT.

HOT.



DON'T SAY
ANYTHING.

WHO ARE YOU
AND WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE WITH MY BEST
FRIEND PRESTON,
DORK?


CRACK

YOU WOULDN'T
GET HIT BY A GUY
WITH GLASSES,
WOULD YOU?

HELP, J.C.!
WE'RE BEING AT-
TACKED BY A MEGA-
NERD!! QUICK,
SOLVE FERMAT'S
THEOREM!


FERMAT'S
THEOREM.

NERD!!!

A comic strip panel showing two Predator action figures sitting at a table. The figure on the left is a standard Predator with a mask and a black jacket. The figure on the right is a Predator with a mask and a silver, skeletal-looking suit. They are both holding Starbucks cups. The background is a blurred indoor setting.


I MET A GIRL AT
THE EYE DOCTOR'S
TODAY. I GOT HER
DIGITS, MAN!

WHAT? YOU WHAT?
YOU CHOPPED OFF
HER FINGERS??

A comic strip panel showing the same two Predator action figures. The figure on the left is speaking.

NO, YOU
IDIOT. I GOT HER
NUMBER.

WOMEN ARE
REPRESENTED BY
NUMBERS NOW? WELL
IT'S ABOUT TIME,
I GUESS.

A comic strip panel showing the same two Predator action figures. The figure on the left is speaking.

HER CELL
NUMBER.

OHUUUUHH. I GET
IT. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU
WERE THAT HARD UP!
I'M NOT EVEN THAT
DESPERATE.

... OK, MAYBE I
AM. DOES SHE HAVE
A CELL-MATE?

You have
reached the voice-
mail box of

Corinna

To continue in
English, say "English".
Para continuar en
español--

ENGLISH.

I'm sorry,

Polish

is not an
option. For--

Tres bien. Pour
laisser un message,
dites "zut alors!"

ENGLISH.
ENGLISH.
ENGLISH.

I WILL
KILL YOU.

I'm sorry, I didn't
quite get that. Say "clean"
or "soiled" underwear.

GRRAARRGGHH

The rest of
this menu will be
presented in

interpretive
dance



RIIIIIING...

ARGH! THAT'S PROBABLY CORINNA CALLING ME BACK. DON'T ANSWER IT! I'M ON THE CAN.

WHO'S CORINNA?

SHE'S THE GIRL I TOLD YOU I MET THE OTHER DAY. I LEFT HER A VOICEMAIL AND NOW THAT'S PROBABLY HER CALLING ME BACK.

DON'T YOU DARE PICK UP THAT PHONE! ABE! LET THE MACHINE PICK UP!

ABE!!

RIIIIIING...

PRESTON WANTS TO GET INTO YOUR PANTS!

Don't hang up! This is not a sales call. Congratulations! You may have won an all-expenses paid trip for two to Ocho Rios, Jamaica! There is no catch! Except for the one we're not telling you.

DID YOU HEAR ME? PRESTON WANTS TO GET INTO YOUR PANTS!

WHAT'RE YOU
UP TO NOW, MAN?

HOME BREWING!

WHO KNEW IT WAS
SO EASY TO BREW YOUR
OWN BEER AT HOME!

THE BEST PART ABOUT
IT IS YOU CAN PUT WHAT-
EVER THE HELL YOU WANT
IN YOUR BEER!

ABE, REMEMBER WHAT
OUR LANDLORD SAID,
NO MORE EXPLOSIONS.

CHILL OUT. PEOPLE
PUT SPICES IN THEIR
BEER ALL THE TIME.

WELL JUST
DON'T MAKE A
MESS, OK?

I'M GONNA USE
MEAT. IS THERE A MEAT
STORE NEARBY?





ROCK THE FUCK
ON! CORINNA'S GONNA
GO OUT WITH ME.

SEE! I TOLD
YA SHE'D CALL.

NOW I SUPPOSE
YOU WANT SOME DATING
POINTERS.

THIS'LL
BE GOOD.

GIRLS LIKE IT WHEN
YOU USE A FLY SWATTER
TO GIVE 'EM A LITTLE
SWAT ON THE CHEEK.

NO THEY
DON'T.

HMMM.

WELL, YOU
MUST BE DOING
IT WRONG.

I'M NOT DOING
IT WRONG.

HOW DO THEY
REACT WHEN
YOU DO IT?

I'M NOT-

OH! YOU DIDN'T THINK
I MEANT BUTT CHEEK, DID
YOU? THAT... THAT'D BE
INAPPROPRIATE.

... WE DON'T KNOW
WHERE IT CAME FROM...
OR WHY IT'S HERE...

BUT IT WON'T
STOP... IT JUST
WON'T STOP...

FLAMES... AGONY... BODIES
ON THE STREET... I... I DON'T
THINK WE CAN TAKE MUCH
MORE OF THIS...

MICHELLE, I DON'T KNOW
IF YOU CAN HEAR ME... BUT IN
CASE I NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN....
I WANTED YOU TO KNOW...




... THE CONDOM
BROKE LAST
NIGHT...

THANKS FOR THAT
LOOK INTO THE
WEATHER, PAUL!

NOW HERE'S
MICHELLE WITH
SPORTS.



A comic panel showing two Predator characters sitting on a park bench. The Predator on the left is seen from the back, wearing its signature mohawk and mask. The Predator on the right is facing him, also in full gear. They are in a park setting with a city skyline and a river in the background.

SAYS HERE THAT A
READER'S DIGEST POLL
FOUND THAT NEW YORK'S
THE 2ND-DIRTIEST CITY
IN THE COUNTRY.

OH, AND OF
COURSE YOU THINK
I HAD SOMETHING TO
DO WITH IT?!

IS IT MY FAULT THAT THERE'S
NEVER A TRASH CAN AROUND
WHEN I NEED ONE? IS IT MY
FAULT THE NEWSTAND PUTS
MY MAGAZINES IN THOSE
USELESS BROWN PAPER BAGS?

AND I SUPPOSE YOU
CAN WALK BY A POSTER
OF PARIS HILTON AND NOT
URINATE ON IT?

WELL, IT'S NOT
MY FAULT!!

CHICAGO WAS
LISTED AS THE
DIRTIEST.

OK, UMM...
CHICAGO ACTUALLY
WAS MY FAULT.

YOU'RE NOT REALLY
TAKING THAT GIRL TO A
MUSEUM, ARE YOU?

WELL, I--

ZZZZZZZZ...

I'M NOT. I WAS
JUST TRYIN' TO GET
YOU OFF MY BACK.

WE'RE GOING
TO THE YANKEE GAME.
JESUS GOT ME THOSE
FREE TICKETS.

WHAT?? THAT'S
EVEN WORSE!

CHICKS GO WILD
FOR DEREK JETER! YOU
HAVE NO CHANCE AGAINST A
BEING OF SUCH UNIMAGIN-
ABLE STUDLINESS!

DO YOU WANNA LOSE
THIS GIRL BEFORE YOU
EVEN FIND OUT WHAT
SHE'S LIKE IN BED?

DOESN'T DEREK
JETER ALREADY GO OUT
WITH, LIKE, MISS UNI-
VERSES N' STUFF?

IN THE MORNING,
SURE. BUT SAY HE
GETS A LITTLE PECK-
ISH AFTER LUNCH?

HERE! HERE. YOUR
ONLY HOPE IS TO WEAR
THIS DEREK JETER MASK
I MADE.

WITH LUCK, YOU MIGHT
BE ABLE TO FOOL THIS
GIRL INTO THINKING
YOU'RE GOOD-LOOKING.

UM, GEE, I
COULDN'T. WHAT'RE
YOU GONNA DO WITH-
OUT IT?

NAW, TAKE IT!
I GOT ONE FOR EVERY
OCCASION.

THANKS FOR TAKING
ME OUT TO THE GAME,
PRESTON!

MY PLEASURE!
THE TICKETS WERE
FREE ANYWAY.

YEAH, I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU LIVE WITH A YANKEE,
... NOT TO MENTION THAT
HE'S THE SON OF GOD!

WHAT'S HE LIKE?
IS HE REALLY AS
FORGIVING AS THEY
SAY HE IS?

... BOXERS
OR BRIEFS?

Y'KNOW, I CAN
INTRODUCE YOU
TO HIM. MAYBE YOU
TWO'D HIT IT OFF?

JESUS CHRIST,
RELAX. I AGREED TO
GO OUT WITH YOU,
REMEMBER?

OK. SORRY. I
GUESS I...

WAIT, WHAT
DID YOU JUST
CALL ME?

SO JUST HOW
BLURRY IS YOUR SIXTH
SENSE?

LIKE, CAN YOU
TELL ME WHAT'S
GONNA HAPPEN
NEXT?

Now batting
the pitcher...

Jesus... Christ...

WELL, LET'S SEE.
YEAH, SOMEONE'S GOING
TO GET A HIT IN THE
NEXT 3 INNINGS.

THAT'S IT? CAN
YOU SEE A NAME?
A FACE?

HIM. RIGHT
THERE. SEEP JESUS
GOT A HIT.

I THINK EVERY-
ONE IN THE PARK
KNEW JESUS WAS
GONNA GET A HIT.

HEY LOOK,
WE'RE ON THE
JUMBOTRON!

THERE SEEMS
TO BE A COMMOTION
OVER BY--

HOLY F---!
DON'T LOOK,
KEN!!

OH GOD

... WHY COULDN'T
THE GIRL JUST SHOW
US HER BOOBS??

Now retching...

retching...

retching...

WOOOOO!
SHOW US YOUR
BOOBS!

WOOOHOO!
SHOW US THE
GOODS!

ASSHOLES.
I'LL SHOW 'EM
"THE GOODS"...

SORRY I GOT US
KICKED OUT OF THE
GAME, CORINNA.

NO, THAT'S OK,
NO WORRIES! ACTUALLY,
I SHOULD TELL Y--
"RRRINGG"

WAIT, HOLD
ON, SORRY...

WHY ARE YOU
CALLING ME DURING
MY DATE?

WHY ARE YOU
PICKING UP?

... WHY ARE YOU
CALLING ME DURING
MY DATE.

WHY ARE YOU
PICKING UP

-- WHAT
DO YOU
WANT.

THE YANKEES ARE
LOSING TO THE METS!
... THE METS!

I NEED TO KILL
MYSELF. WHERE DO WE
KEEP THE POISON?

LOOK, I CAN'T
TALK! FIND SOME
OTHER WAY TO KILL
YOURSELF, OK?

COMING UP NEXT,
AN ALL NEW "I WANT
TO BE A HILTON"!

dear preston
by the time you read
this i will be dead

*aLp will return after
these messages*





YOU HAVE A DATE?
FROM WHERE?

HEY! TAKE OFF FOR A
WHILE! I GOT A HOT
DATE!

THE CASUAL PARTY
CHAT HOTLINE!

SO, SHE COULD BE
A SERIAL KILLER
FOR ALL YOU KNOW...

WILL YOU CHILL OUT?
SHE HAPPENS TO BE
VERY INTELLIGENT!

DING DONG!

SHE'S HERE!
SHE'S HERE!

WHOO, BOY.

THIS SURE IS
AWKWARD.

PRESTON,
DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA WHY
OUR TWO SPECIES
HAVE BEEN AT WAR
FOR SO MANY
CENTURIES?



NO ONE
CAN SAY FOR
SURE. BUT PREDATOR
LEGEND SUGGESTS IT
WAS OVER A MATTER
OF GREAT SOCIAL
IMPORTANCE!



TASTES
GREAT!

LESS
FILLING!





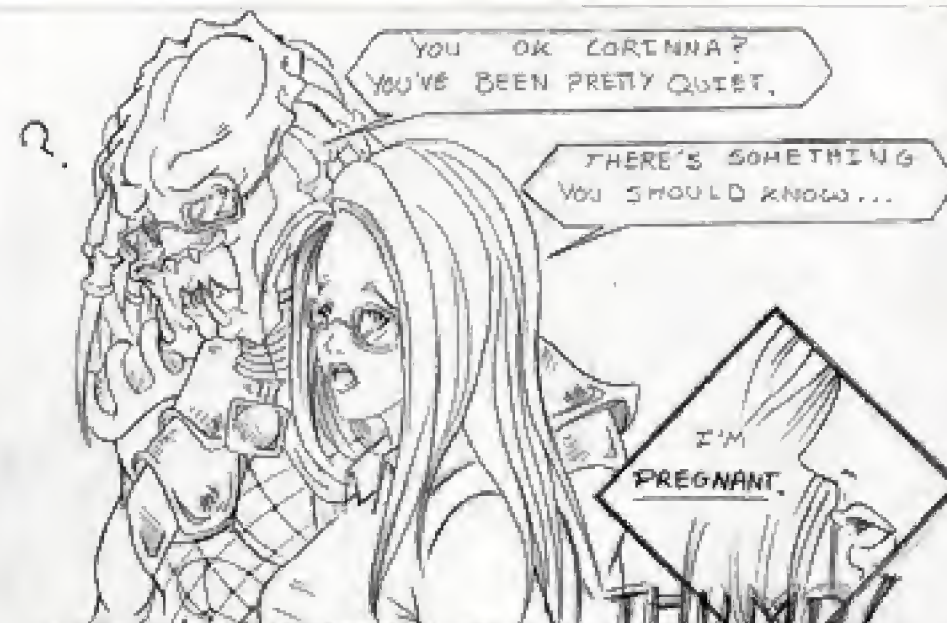


SO PRES IS ONE
PERVY LITTLE PRED...

OH!
Centerfold!
♥



PLAY
R)
IE
D



YOU OK LORINNA?
YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY QUIET.

THERE'S SOMETHING
YOU SHOULD KNOW...

I'M
PREGNANT.

THUMP



...SKE!!
HAHA! TOGGED
YA! PRETTY
GOOD, HUH
PRESION?



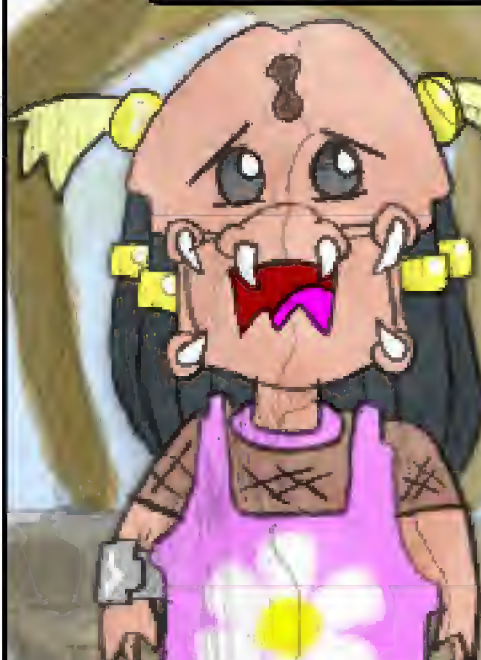
PRES...?



OMG!!
IT WAS
ONLY A
JOKE!

BREATHE MAN!
BREATHE!!

WHY COULDN'T DAD EVER UNDERSTAND ME? HE WAS ALWAYS "YOU NEED TO TRAVEL THE GALAXY! HUNT EVERY SPECIES YOU CAN FIND! PROVE YOUR MANHOOD AS A PREDATOR!"...I DIDN'T EVEN LIKE HUNTING.



OH MY GOD! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO KNOCK!



HEY PRESTON! I FOUND A DEAD CAT ON THE STREET...AND I SAID TO MYSELF "NOW! A DEAD CAT! I BET PRESTON WOULD LO-WHOA..."

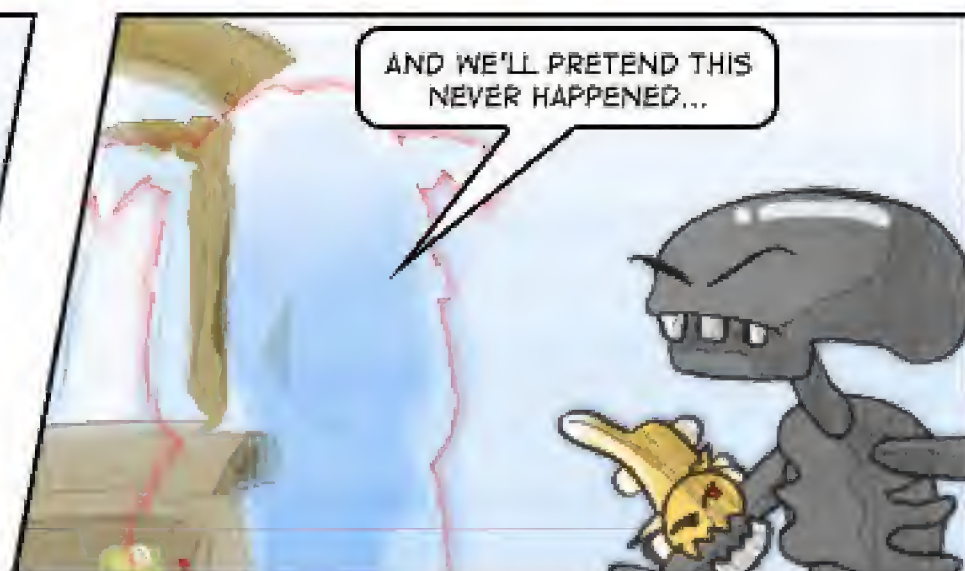


YIKES...WELL THIS IS AWKWARD.

DON'T WORRY. I KNOW HOW TO FIX IT. I'LL JUST TURN ON MY STEALTH CLOAK...



AND WE'LL PRETEND THIS NEVER HAPPENED...



THIS WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO BRING UP THE FACT THAT I CAN TOTALLY SEE YOU WHEN YOU'RE STEALTHED...YOU KNOW...CAUSE I'M NOT HUMAN.

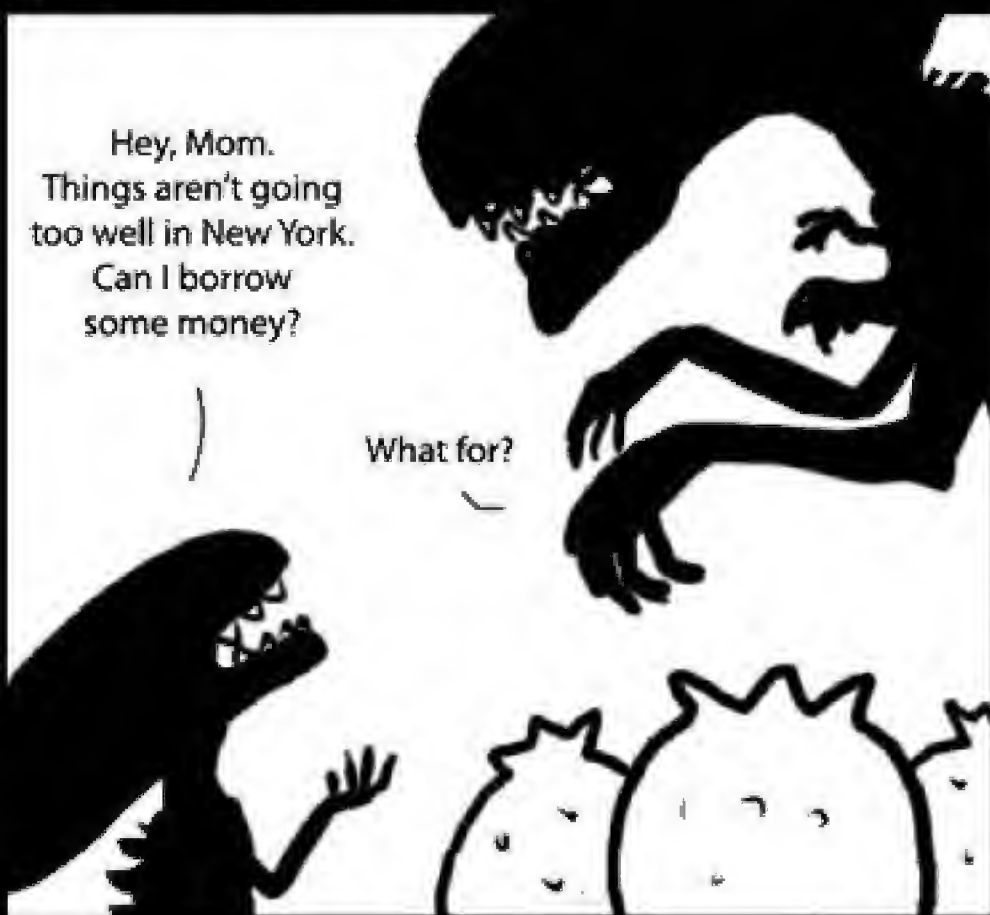


...SO YOU'VE BEEN ABLE TO SEE ME WHEN I WAS TOO LAZY TO GET DRESSED, AND DECIDED TO JUST WALK AROUND NAKED CAUSE I'M STEALTHED?



THIS MIGHT ALSO BE A GOOD TIME TO BRING UP THE FACT I'M ALWAYS NAKED...

Alien Loves Predator





- I had a great time, but I'm not putting out tonight.
- Please put out.



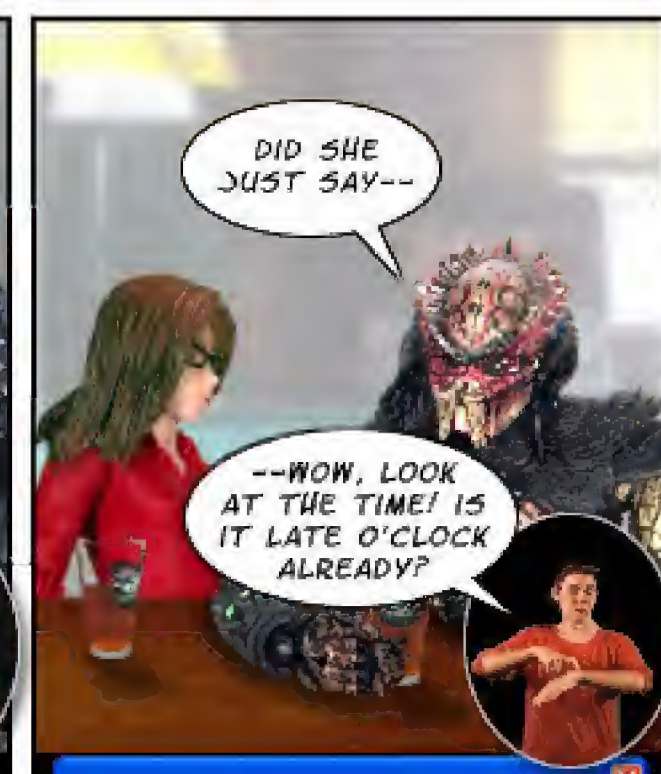
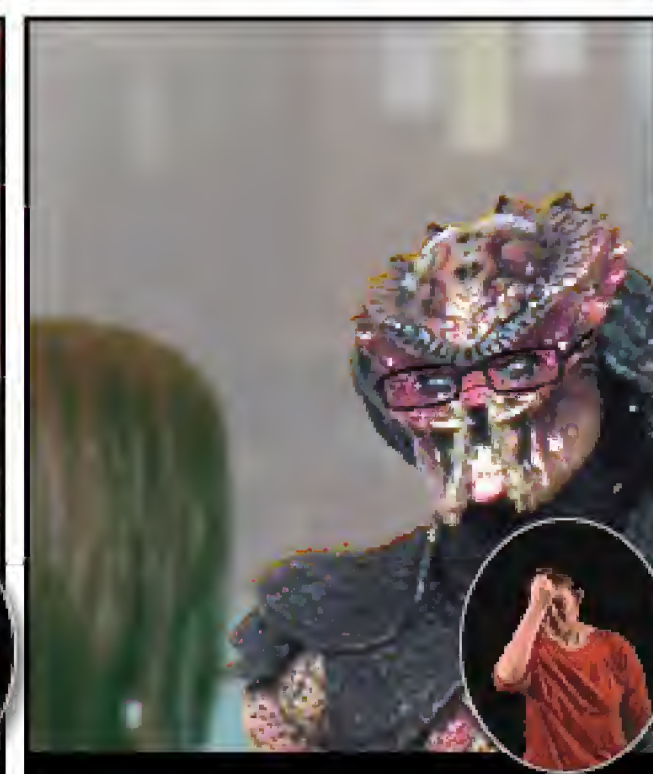
- This is my subtle way of saying we should go out again.
- Will there be putting out involved?



- We'll do it on my terms though. Think your ego can handle that?
- Just as long as you're paying.



- Good. -- err...



I DON'T
WANNA TALK
ABOUT IT.

HOW'D
YOUR DATE
GO?

I SAID I
DON'T WANNA
TALK ABOUT
IT.

STRUCK
OUT, HUH?

CRABS?

NO.

SHE ROOTS FOR
THE WRONG GODDAMN
BASEBALL TEAM.

OOOOOOH... DID SHE
BRING ALONG HER FRIEND
SHE LIKES TO "ROOT FOR
THE WRONG TEAM" WITH?

CAN I WATCH
NEXT TIME? I LIKE
TO WATCH.

JUST GO TO SHEA
STADIUM, THERE'S THOU-
SANDS OF THOSE WEIRDOS
THERE ALL THE TIME.

TH-- THOUSANDS?
JUST... JUST OUT THERE
IN THE OPEN??

DOES HOWARD
STERN KNOW ABOUT
THIS??

ARE WE EVEN STILL
TALKING ABOUT THE
SAME THING HERE?

AT THIS
POINT, WHO
CARES?

THERE'S TOO MUCH
TALK IN THIS WORLD, AND
NOT ENOUGH STADIUMS
FULL OF LESBIANS.

I BELIEVE
GLORIA STEINEM
SAID THAT ONCE.

YEAH?
SOUNDS LIKE ME
AND HER WOULD
GET ALONG.

EXCUSE ME SIR, BUT
COULD YOU OPEN YOUR
BAG FOR ME PLEASE.

WHAT'S
GOING ON?

WE'RE PROFILING
YOU. ERR... I MEAN
PROTECTING YOU.

WE'RE DOING RANDOM BAG
CHECKS FOR YOUR INFRINGE--
DAMMIT, PROTECTION.

... FOR YOUR
PROTECTION. NOW
OPEN UP, SIR.

UH, OK, ALL I GOT IN
HERE'S MY IPOD, A COUPLE
OF TISSUES, A HANDGUN,
LIP BALM...

LIP BOMB!
TAKE COVER!!

... AND A DEVELOPING STORY:
POLICE HAVE JUST APPREHENDED
A YOUNG, DARK-SKINNED MAN WHO
TRIED TO ENTER THE SUBWAY WITH
A BOMB HIDDEN IN HIS LIPS.

WE GO
NOW, LIVE, TO
THE SCENE.

DO YOU EVEN HEAR WHAT
YOU'RE SAYING? A BOMB?
IN MY LIPS? THAT'S THE
MOST RIDICULOUS--

-- I DON'T
EVEN HAVE
LIPS!!

... WHICH MAKES IT WEIRD
THAT I WAS CARRYING AROUND
LIP BALM, UH... BUT STILL...

OH HELL, WHY STOP
THERE? YOU GUYS MISSED
THE **OTHER** BOMB I WAS
CARRYING...

IN MY
NUT SACK.

SIR, STEP
AWAY FROM YOUR
NUT SACK.

THAT'S RIGHT...
I'M PACKIN' A "LIP
BOMB"...

... AND A
**SCROTUM
BOMB.**

... OH, THERE'S
DOGS. YOU HAVE DOGS.
OK, I TAKE IT BACK! I
TAKE IT BACK!

NO! BAD
DOGS!

NO BOMB
THERE! NO
BOMB THERE!

IN OTHER NEWS, THE
SHARE PRICE OF GREEN
PHARMACEUTICALS, MAKERS
OF **SCROTUM BALM**, ROSE
SHARPLY TODAY.

DAMMIT, I **KNEW**
I FORGOT SOMETHING
AT THE STORE.

ARE YOU STILL
DOWN ABOUT THAT
CRAZY METS FAN
GIRL?

LEAVE ME
ALONE. WHY
DON'T YOU GO
BUG JESUS.

I KNOW WHAT'LL
CHEER YA UP! LET'S GO
TO THE PENTHOUSE CLUB
ON 12TH AVE.

NAW, I AIN'T
IN THE MOOD TO GO
TO NO STRIP CLUB.

IT'S NOT A
"STRIP CLUB". IT'S A
"GENTLEMEN'S CLUB".
IT'S CLASSY.

AND THIS CLUB FOR
"CLASSY GENTLEMEN"...
LET'S YOU IN?

ACTUALLY, NOT
YET, BUT I'M HOPING
THE THIRD TIME'S
THE CHARM!

COME ON, MAN!
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY
SAY... LAP DANCE IS THE
BEST MEDICINE.

THAT'S
WHAT "THEY"
SAY, IS IT?

HEY, NO ONE
SAID YOU HAD TO
COME, JESUS.

ALL RIGHT!
SPANK IT,
BABY!

HAVIN' FUN,
PRES? YOU FEELIN'
BETTER?

WHAT?

I SAID ARE
YOU FEELING
BETTER?

YOU'RE RIGHT,
HER ASS IS GETTING
REDDER.

WHAT?

IF I GET DRUNKER,
MAYBE THESE GIRLS'LL
GET CUTER.

YEAH, THIS IS
MUCH BETTER THAN ON
THE COMPUTER!

I SAID THEY
NEED TO GET
CUTER.

HEY, A LOT
OF THESE GIRLS
ARE HOT!

WELL, THE
RATIO IS STAGGER-
INGLY LOW.

WHAT?

THE RATIO.

MAKE THAT
TWO FELLATIO'S,
PLEASE!

WAITRESS!



I'M TELLIN' YA, ABE, NEW YORK GETS A BAD RAP.

WHADDAYA MEAN?

I MEAN THE WHOLE VIOLENCE THING.



WHAT VIOLENCE THING?

EXACTLY! WHERE'S ALL THIS "HORRIBLE VIOLENCE" I KEEP HEARING ABOUT?

I DUNNO, THERE WAS THAT ONE TI--



--HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!!



YES?



UH... D-DID YOU, UH... IS THIS YOURS?



NO, I'VE GOT MY GUN ON MY SHOULDER.

WHOOOPS, SORRY ABOUT THAT. DAMN THING JUST GOES OFF SOME TIMES.



Surprise



SEE? THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! THAT GUY COULD'VE JUST KEPT THAT GUN, BUT HE CHECKED TO SEE IF IT WAS OURS FIRST.

Y'KNOW, WITH CRIME SO LOW AROUND HERE, I BET I COULD TAKE OVER AS CRIME BOSS, OR SOMETHING.

FAT CHANCE, ABE. YOU GOTTA BE ABLE TO INTIMIDATE PEOPLE FOR THAT!

OK, SO MAYBE THE STRIP CLUB WASN'T THE BEST OF IDEAS.

BUT NOW, I REALLY GOT JUST THE THING TO CHEER YA UP.

HEADPHONES?

MAD LIBS! IT'S WHAT'S SO HOT RIGHT NOW.

COME ON, DO THIS ONE WITH ME!

Cool Mad Libs
MAD LIBS
Random Word Game

OK, GIVE ME AN ADJECTIVE.

NOT INTERESTED.

NOW GIVE ME AN IMPERATIVE.

STOP IT.

OK, NOW AN ADVERB

SERIOUSLY

A SACRELEIGIOUS EXPLETIVE

GODAMMIT ABE

A GERUND!

YOU ARE THIS CLOSE TO A CASTRATING.

A SENTENCE THAT ENDS WITH A PREPOSITION!

AND HERE'S THE SAW I'M GONNA DO IT WITH.

A SOMBRERO!

THIS IS AWESOME!

OK, FINALLY, I NEED A LARGE, BOVINE ANIMAL.

WHH. THIS DIDN'T TURN OUT FUNNY AT ALL.

CHANGE THE FIRST ADJECTIVE TO "HEATHEN."

OHOO, NO I DI-IN'T!



Okay, we get it. You win.

MISTER, DO YOU WANNA BUY A BOX OF SKITTLES FOR 2 BUCKS? IT'S FOR MY HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAM UNIFORMS.

LATEST ISSUE OF BIGNEWS FOR ONLY A BUCK! BIGNEWS HERE!

I LOVE THE SUBWAY! IT'S LIKE AN UNDERGROUND MALL, BUT WITH COOLER STUFF!

WITH OVERPRICED CANDY AND A PAPER ABOUT HOMELESS PEOPLE, WHAT MORE CAN YOU ASK FOR?

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I'M WITH THE UNITED HOMELESS ORGANIZATION. IF ANYONE ON THIS TRAIN IS HUNGRY, I HAVE SANDWICHES...

SIR, THESE SANDWICHES ARE FOR THE HOMELESS.

SIR, YOU'RE DROOLING ON MY SANDWICHES.

SO I GUESS YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THEM THEN?

HEY, UH... YOU GOT ANY ARIZONA TEAS IN THERE?

1,000 AA BATTERIES FOR A BUUCK!

WHAT A GREAT DEAL! HEY, OVER HERE!

HUH, I MADE MARIO JUMP TWICE BEFORE THESE BATTERIES DIED.

GOOD THING I'VE GOT 998 MORE!

WHERE DO ALL THESE GODDAMN BATTERIES COME FROM ANYWAY?

"IS THERE LIKE SOME WEIRD TREE THAT THEY GROW ON?"

IS THERE A BATTERY TROLL, THAT LIKE, SHITS THEM OUT?

HEHE! A BATTERY-SHITTING TROLL! YEAH!

"I GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW..."

THE 9-VOLTS ARE THE WORST...

CORRECTION... THE 9-VOLT-- NGGGHHHHH... VALUE PACKS ARE... THE WORST...



ABE, YOUR MOM'S ON THE PHONE...



NO, YOUR MOM'S ON THE PHOOAACCKPLHH



HI, MA.

SHUT UP, ABRAHAM. HAVE YOU GOTTEN ME RUSSELL CROWE'S PHONE NUMBER YET?

NO, MA. WHERE AM I SUPPOSED TO GET THAT FROM?



WHAT'S THE POINT OF LIVING IN THAT SHITHOLE CITY OF YOURS IF YOU'RE NOT DOING BLOW AND HAVING ORGIES WITH CELEBRITIES EVERY DAY?



UMM... THE KNISHES?



CAN YOU GET ME A DATE WITH RUSSELL CROWE OR NOT?

MA, HE DOESN'T EVEN LIVE IN NEW YOR--

GET ME A DATE WITH RUSSELL OR YOU'RE CUT OFF!!

CLICK



HEY JESUS, DON'T YOU LOOK A LITTLE BIT LIKE RUSS--

SHHHH! THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT CREATIONISM.



HELLO?

WHAT UP THEO? MY MA'S COMIN' TO TOWN. WANNA SHOW HER AROUND?

IS SHE A MILF?

ONLY IF YOU LIKE YOUR WOMEN NAS-TAY! SHE'LL RIP YOU IN TWO!

HOT!



ONLY ONE THING - SHE THINKS YOU'RE RUSSELL CROWE.

SURE!

HOW'S YOUR AUSTRALIAN?

CRIKEY!

PERFECT!



I'LL EMAIL YOU THE HOTEL SHE'LL BE AT.

OH YEAH, LEAVE THE TOP DOWN IN YOUR CAR. AND PUT SOME TOWELS OVER YOUR SEATS TO PROTECT THEM.

WAIT, WHAT--

CLICK



HAS MADAME MADE UP HER MIND YET?

MMMMM... YES, MADAME KNOWS WHAT SHE WANTS...

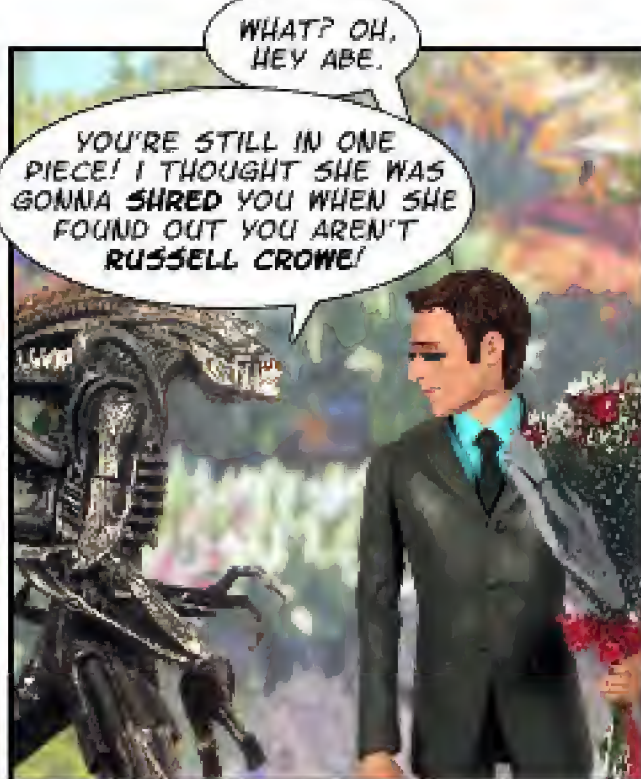
OH, MY, GOD...

WHAT'S WITH THOSE EARRINGS



THEO! DAMN, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING, SETTING YOU UP ON A DATE WITH MY MA!



WHAT? OH, HEY ABE.

YOU'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE! I THOUGHT SHE WAS GONNA SHRED YOU WHEN SHE FOUND OUT YOU AREN'T RUSSELL CROWE!



SHE STILL THINKS I'M RUSSELL CROWE.

G'DAY CRIKEY! VEGETITE MATE!

FOSTER'S G'DAY!

GOD, YOU SOUND JUST LIKE HIM.



I KILLED A BUM WITH A BOOMERANG, TOO, FOR GOOD MEASURE.

I WAS SURE SHE WAS GONNA IMPALE YOU OR SOMETHING.

THE LAST DATE SHE HAD, SHE DEVOURED HIM WHOLE!

Be My Queen



NOPE, NO IMPALING OR EATING.

ON HER PART.

HOLD THIS FOR ME, WILL YOU?



WELL, THANK GOD. THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN THAT WOULD'VE BEEN IF YOU AND MY MA ACTUALLY--

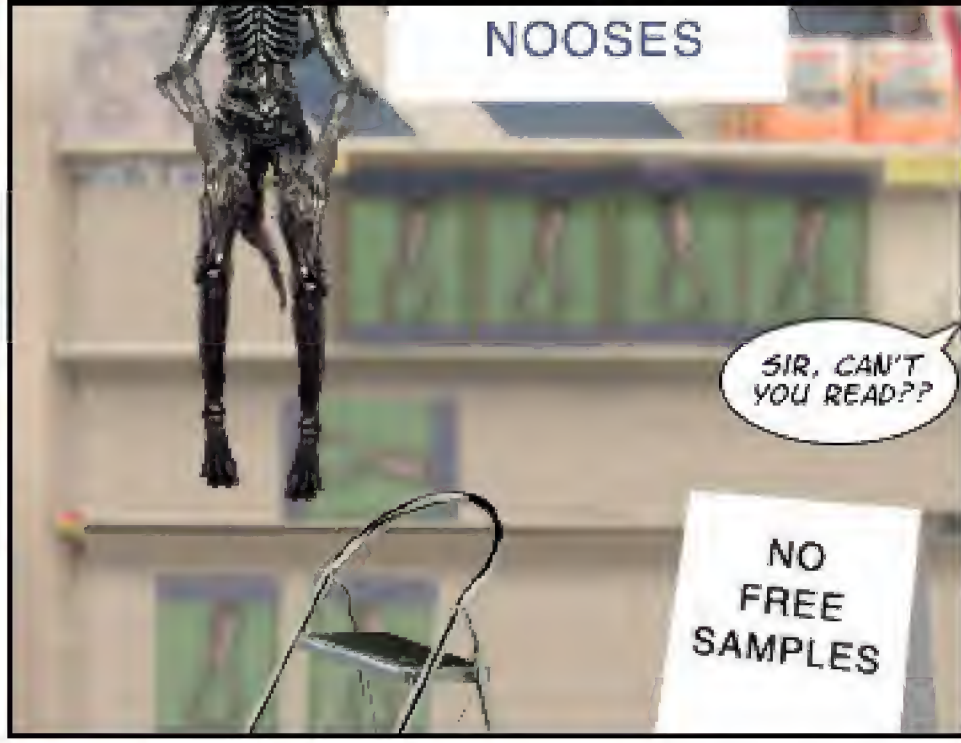
HEY, WAIT, YOU DROPPED SOMETHING OVER HERE...



OH

MY

FUCKING--



NOOSES

SIR, CAN'T YOU READ??

NO FREE SAMPLES

WE INTERRUPT THE WORLD SERIES OF FALLING OFF OF SKATEBOARDS TO BRING YOU THIS BREAKING NEWS STORY...

NEW YORK YANKEES SLUGGER JESUS CHRIST HAS FAILED A BLOOD TEST AND HAS BEEN SUSPENDED FOR THE DURATION OF THE UPCOMING POSTSEASON.



ESPN HAS CONFIRMATION NOW THAT THE FOREIGN SUBSTANCE FOUND IN CHRIST'S BLOOD WAS...

WINE.

WE TAKE YOU, LIVE, TO NEW YORK, WHERE THE YANKEES MVP IS FIELDING QUESTIONS FROM REPORTERS.



JESUS!

JESUS!

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN ON THE JUICE, JESUS?

JESUS!

I AM NOT "ON THE JUICE." THAT WAS ALTAR WINE YOU TESTED.

BUT THAT GUY IN THE ROBE SAID IT WAS YOUR BLOOD.



WHAT HE MEANT WAS-- LOOK, HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF THE EUCHARIST?

BOB UECKER-1ST?

DURING THE EUCHARIST, BREAD AND WINE ARE CONSECRATED AND COME TO REPRESENT MY BODY AND BLOOD.



SO YOU MEAN TO SAY WE ARE INGESTING YOUR FLESH?

NO-- YE-- NO-- WELL, ONLY SYMBOLICALLY!

LOOK, DEREK JETER JUST KISSED A GUY!

ON THE MOUTH!



ACTUALLY, CATHOLICS BELIEVE IN TRANSUBSTANTIATION, WHEREIN BREAD AND WINE BECOME CHRIST'S ACTUAL BODY AND BLOOD. YOU'D THINK JESUS WOULD KNOW THAT.

I GOOGLED "CATHOLIC TRANNIES" AND NOTHING CAME UP.



WINE ISN'T PERFORMANCE-ENHANCING ANYWAY! IF ANYTHING, IT--

I LAST LONGER IN BED WHEN I'M DRUNK!

I THINK I'M A LLAMA WHEN I'M DRUNK

SO HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN DUPING US INTO DRINKING YOUR BODILY FLUIDS?

ISN'T NOT EATING ONE ANOTHER ONE OF THE TEN COMMANDMENTS?

LOOK, YOU'RE MAKING IT VERY HARD FOR ME TO LOVE YOU RIGHT NOW!

CHEATER! CHEATER!



DAILY NEWS

CHRIST: YOU'RE ALL BLOOD-SUCKING CANNIBALS AND I HATE YOU ALL



GEEYAAAAAAA
AAAAARRGGHH!!



BUT YOU CAN'T LEAVE, JESUS! WE WERE JUST STARTIN' TO HAVE SOME FUN!

SORRY, BASEBALL SEASON'S OVER FOR ME AND THE YANKEES. THANKS FOR LETTING ME SUBLET FOR THE SUMMER, GUYS!

NOOO! DON'T GO! YOU'LL NEVER FIND A BETTER ROOMMATE THAN ME!

DON'T WORRY, ABE, I'LL COME AGAIN.

FORGIVE HIM, JESUS. WE'LL MISS YA, BUDDY.

YES! FORGIVE ME! I NEED FORGIVENESS! BAD ABE!

WHY DOES EVERYONE ELSE GET MORE FORGIVENESS THAN ME?

IF YOU WALK OUT THAT DOOR, I'M... I'M GONNA SLEEP WITH YOUR MOM!

I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU I HATE YOU I HATE YOU *CHOMP*

HEY, THOSE ARE MY WINTER CLOTHES.

TASTES LIKE MYRRH

MUNCH

MUNCH

MUNCH

ABE, I THINK YOU JUST BROKE THE WORLD RECORD FOR COMMITTING ALL 7 DEADLY SINS.

HEY YEAH? SWEET! GUINNESS BOOK HERE I COME!

WAIT... NO, I THINK YOU LEFT OUT SLOTH.

SLOTH? WHAT'S THAT EVEN MEAN, ANYWAY? I'M ALWAYS TOO LAZY TO LOOK IT UP.

SLOTH MEANS, WELL, LAZY.

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO CRAM 7 SINS IN RECORD TIME, WHILE ALSO BEING LAZY?

HMMM, YEAH, THAT'S AN INTERESTING PARADOX.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY LYING DOWN THIS TIME.

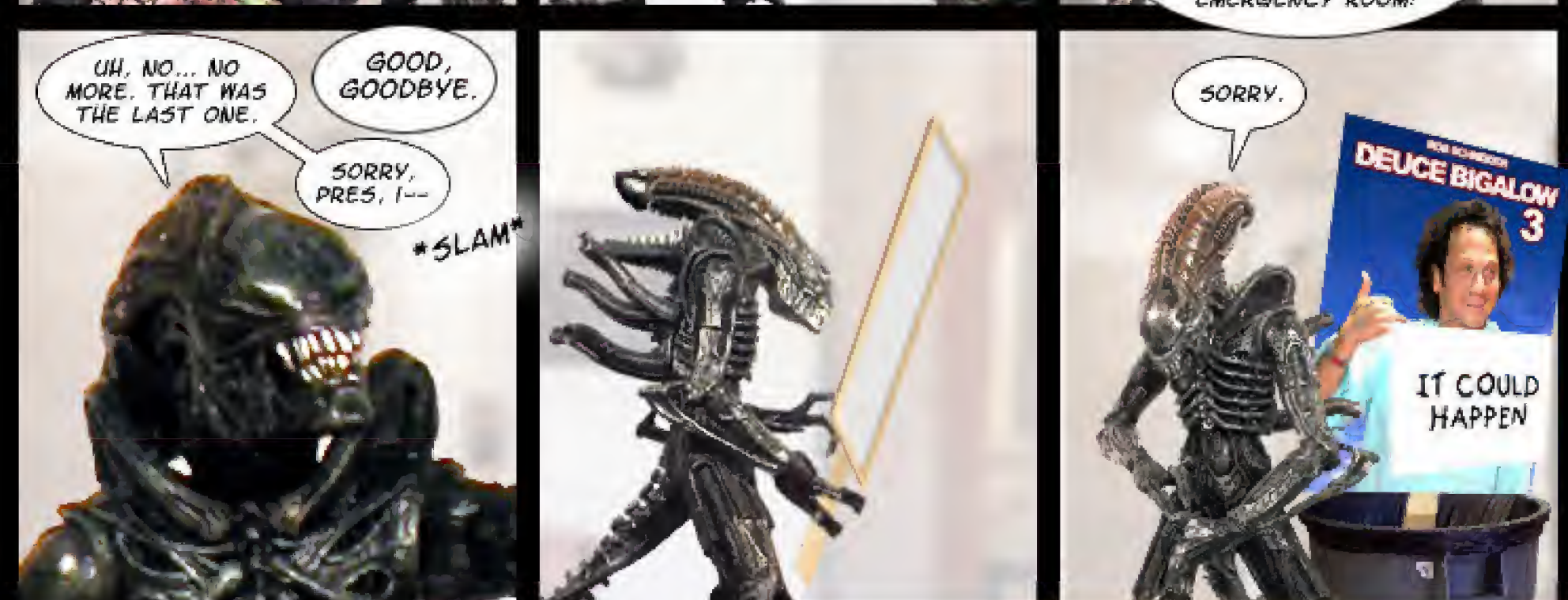
HELLOOO, I AM LEAVING

OH, YOU'RE STILL HERE? CAN YOU DROP OFF THIS NETFLIX DVD IN THE MAIL FOR ME?

SLOTH! THAT'S ALL 7 SINS! A NEW RECORD!

NO IT'S NOT! I JUST MADE UP 2 NEW ONES...

SHUT UP AND SHUT UP



SORRY, PRES, I DIDN'T MEAN TO CHOP YOUR HAND OFF! I WAS JUST TRYIN' TO GIVE YOU A GOOD SCARE.

YOU'RE ALWAYS COMPLAINING THAT HALLOWEEN'S NEVER ACTUALLY SCARY.

THAT RICHARD SIMMONS BIT WAS PRETTY GOOD. I WAS DEFINITELY SWEATIN' TO MY UNDIES.

THANK GOD THEY WERE ABLE TO RE-ATTACH MY HAND WITH NO PROBLEMS.

THANKS FOR BRINGING IT INTO THE HOSPITAL AND GIVING IT TO THE DOCTORS.

WELL IT WAS BLEEDING ALL OVER THE DAMN LIVING ROOM.

THE GOOD NEWS IS, OUR PLAYSTATION NOW GLOWS IN THE DARK!

THE BAD NEWS IS, OUR "TWISTER" BOARD IS NO LONGER PLAYABLE.

ALSO, YOU SHOULD BE INSULTED: THE PAWN SHOP WAS ONLY WILLING TO GIVE ME \$10 FOR IT.

I WAS LIKE, "TALK TO THE HAND!" HEHE.

YO, WHAT'S THIS BUTTON DO?

DON'T TOUCH THAT. IT CALLS THE NURSE IN.

OH MAN, NOTHING'S HOTTER THAN A--

I HAVE A MALE NURSE.

YOU DIDN'T TELL ME THIS WAS A GAY HOSPITAL.

HEY, THE ANESTHETIC'S WEARING OFF. I THINK I CAN FINALLY LIFT MY ARM.

HEY, THAT LOOKS LIKE THE BABY I WAS PLAYING WITH DOWN IN THE NURSERY.

... ABE WHAT DID YOU DO

OH, PETER! OUR BABY'S GONE AND... AND LOOK WHAT'S IN HIS PLACE!

OK, I GET IT, GOD, VERY FUNNY. I'LL CUT IT DOWN TO ONCE A DAY, OKAY?

OH, SHIT! I SCHEDULED THE OPEN HOUSE FOR TODAY! PEOPLE ARE COMING TO LOOK AT JESUS'S OLD ROOM AND I WON'T BE THERE!

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? I'LL BE HERE.

THAT'S THE BIG DEAL! OH GOD, IT'S TOO LATE TO CANCEL!

I'M GONNA COME HOME TO SOME DRUNKEN BUM FOR A NEW ROOMMATE BECAUSE YOU HAPPENED TO LIKE HIS MEGADETH T-SHIRT.

PROMISE ME YOU WON'T GIVE ANYONE THE ROOM TODAY!

OOPS, SOMEONE'S HERE ALREADY!

ABE, PROMISE ME!!

HI! I SAW YOUR AD FOR A ROOMMATE. ARE YOU ALSO LOOKING FOR CIALIS SOFT TABS?

OPEN HOUSE SPAMMERS!

PRE-APPROVED APPLICATION #031963

SHOO! SHOO! WE DON'T WANT ANY! SHOO!

NIGHTHAWK IN GNARL, LOWLAND A BELFAST NOT URBANITE

... SAID THE JABBERWOCK. NOW SHOO!

HIT THE MONKEY AND GET A FREE PSP!*

ACROBAT PRO 7.0 \$69.95

MUST... RESIST... URGE... TO HIT MONKEY...

RE- DID YOU GET MY MESSAGE?

HEY, EBAY LOST YOUR ACCOUNT INFO. COULD YOU GIVE US YOUR CREDIT CARD NUMBER AND ATM PIN?

WHAT? AGAIN? GOD, WRITE IT DOWN THIS TIME!!

HIT THE MONKEY AND GET A FREE IPOD!*

HEY DUDE, EBAY LOST YOUR INFO TOO! COULD YOU GIVE IT TO ME?

SURE! HEY, WOULD EBAY LIKE TO HAVE LONGER-LASTING ERECTIONS?

HIT THE MONKEY AND GET A DATE WITH JESSICA ALBA!*

* AFTER COMPLETION OF 20 OFFERS FROM OUR SPONSORS!

* AFTER COMPLETION OF 20 OFFERS FROM OUR SPONSORS!

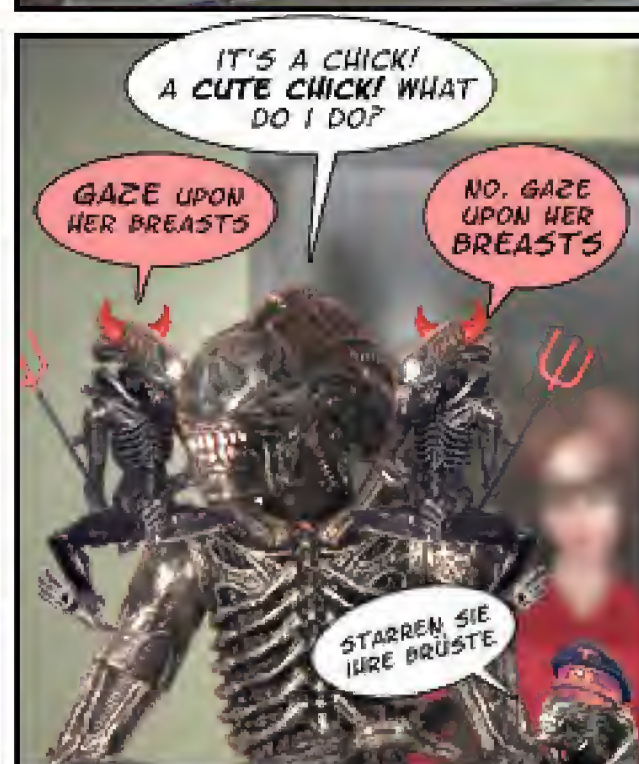
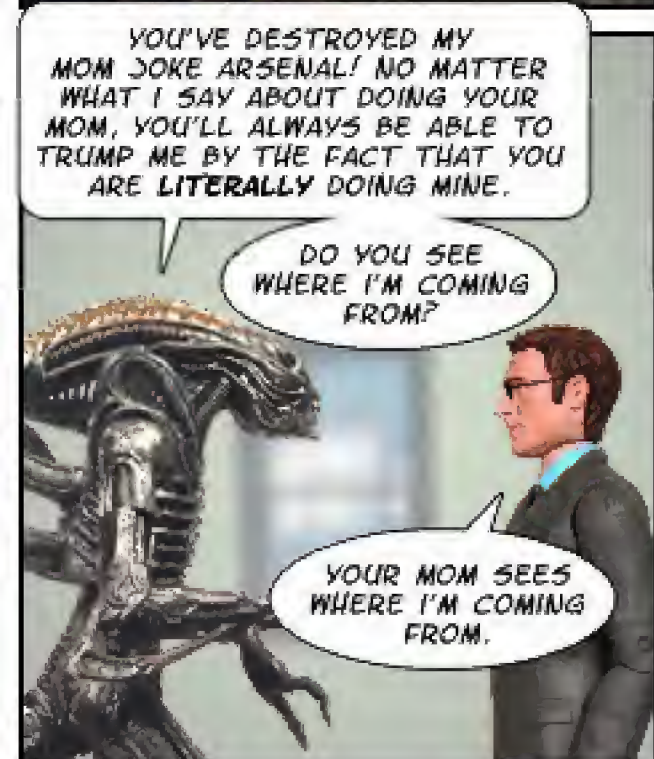
OH, NOOOOO!

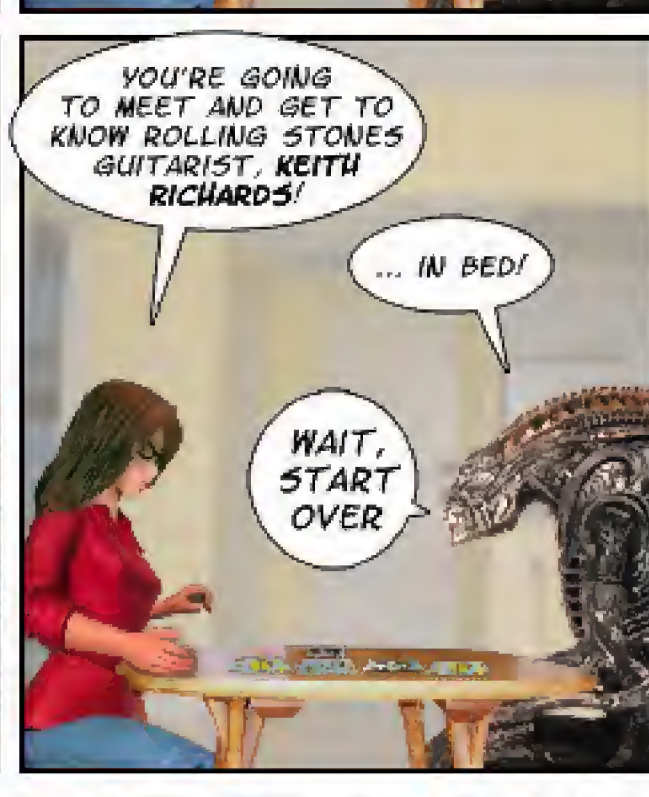
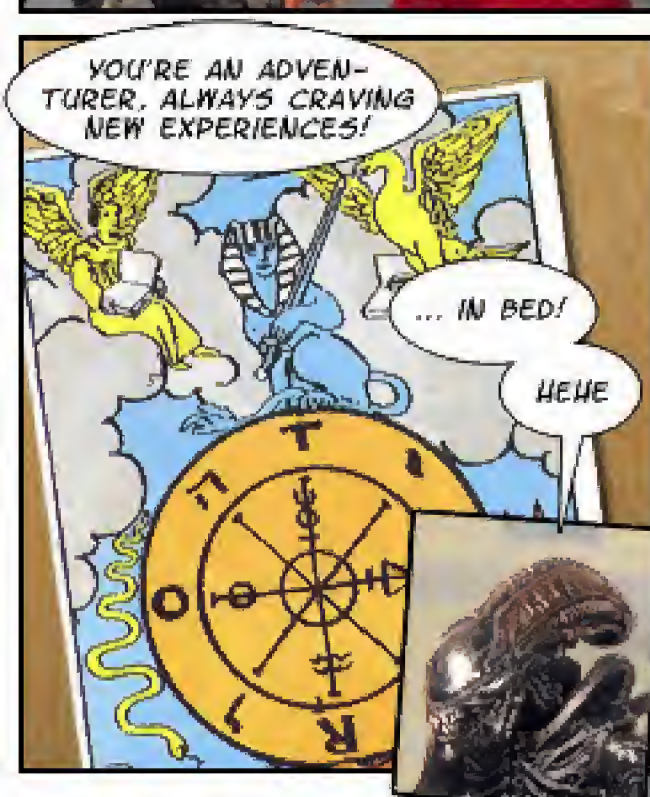
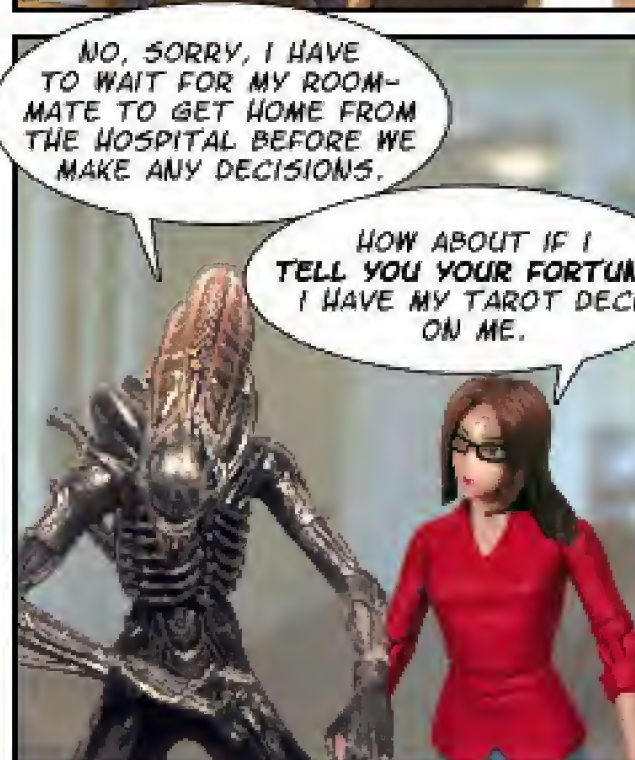
PABLOOOOOOOO

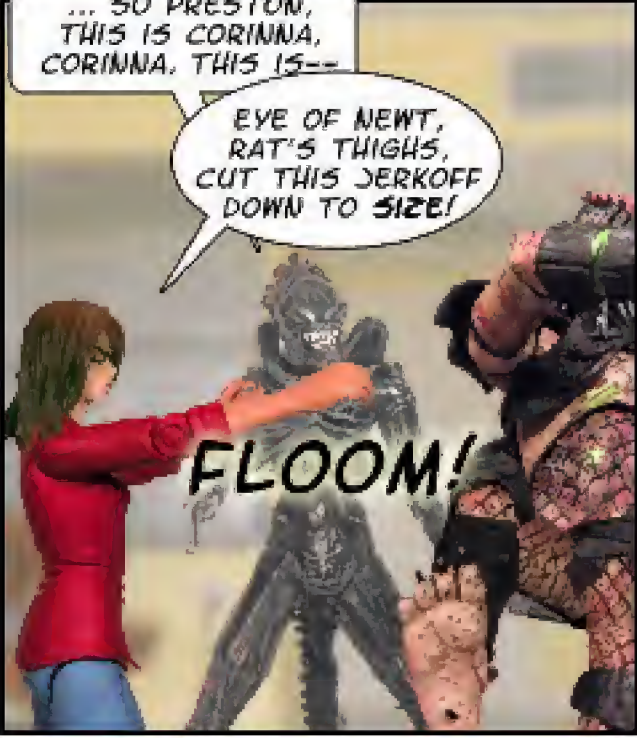
MAM

STOMP

POUND









I KNOW A WAY THE 2 OF YOU CAN WORK OUT YOUR DIFFERENCES.

LET'S TRY A LITTLE **ROLE-PLAYING!** HERE, I GOT THESE FIGURES WE CAN USE.



CORINNA, THIS FIGURE WILL REPRESENT YOU.

WHY IS SHE COMPLETELY NAKED?

OH, MY ROOM IS CLOTHING OPTIONAL!

AND BARBIE OPTS NAY.



PRESTON, I HAVE THE **PERFECT** FIGURE FOR YOU!

UNCANNY, HUH?



ABE THIS IS RETAR--

TUT! TUT! SPEAK THROUGH YOUR AVATAR!

ALL I KNOW IS WE WERE HAVING A PERFECTLY GROOVY TIME ON OUR FIRST DATE, UNTIL ALL OF A SUDDEN HE CALLED ME A **LUNATIC** AND LEFT! JUST 'CAUSE I'M A **METS FAN**.



AHA! SO YOU STILL ADMIT IT!

ADMIT WHAT? IT'S NOT LIKE I KILL BABIES.

OH NO? SHOW ME A BABY RIGHT NOW THAT'S STILL ALIVE.



I CAN SHOW YOU A BABY WHO STUCK ME WITH THE TAB FOR HIS **NINE BEERS**.

EXCELLENT! NOW ROLL FOR DAMAGE!



WHAT? ABE THIS ISN'T ONE OF YOUR WEIRD RPG'S.

SUDDENLY AN ICE STORM HITS!!



Y'KNOW, THIS ISN'T REALLY HELPING.

UH-OH! UH-OH!

HERE COMES THE HAMMER



I HAVE UNPACKING TO DO.


I HAVE STABBING MYSELF TO DO.

OH NO!

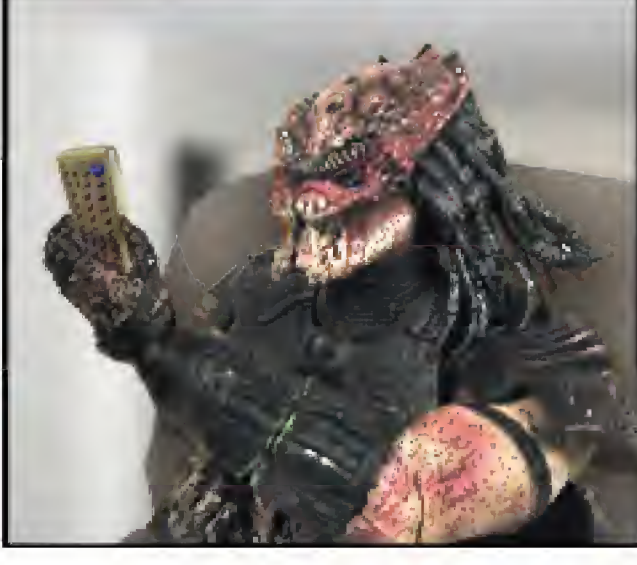
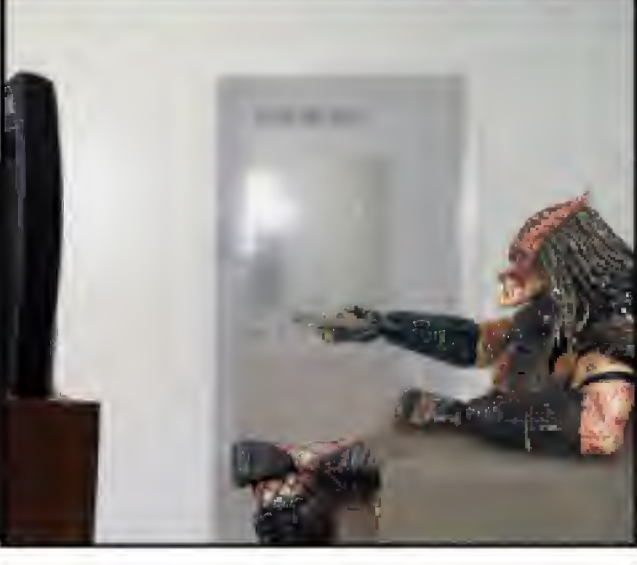
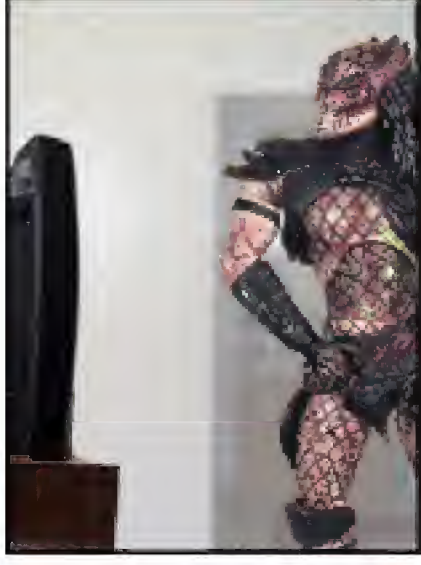
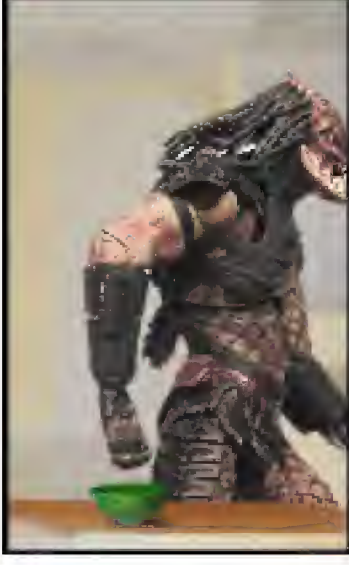
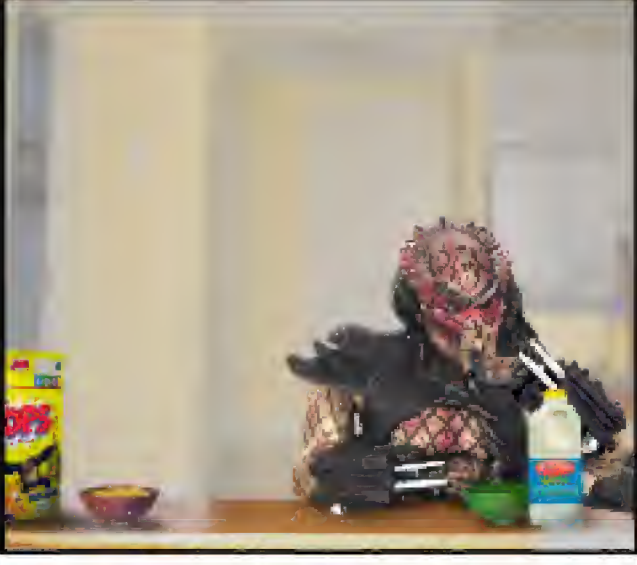
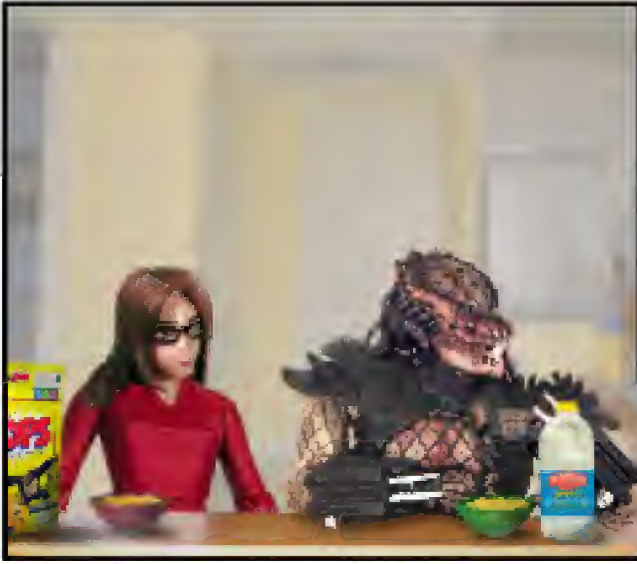
THE SHIT HITS THE FAN





the new  iPod
chia

turn and face the strain... ch-ch-chia



SPEED DATING



HI, MY NAME'S ABE!

I'M SARAH--
RRRRRINGG

HOLD ON, I NEED TO TAKE THIS.



HELLO? HEY WHAT'S UP GIRL? ... YEAH, I'M DOWN IN TRIBECA AT THIS STUPID SPEED DATING THING.

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE LOSERS THEY'RE TRYING TO PASS OFF AS MEN HERE.

TAKE THIS GUY I'M WITH NOW.

... PLEASE! HEHE



HE LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING A SUBWAY RAT COUGHED UP.

BEING GENEROUS, I'D SAY HE'S A FOUR, TOPS.

IS THAT OUT OF FOUR? OR FIVE?



OK, HE JUST DROOLED ON HIS OWN LEG.

USUALLY THAT COSTS 'EM A POINT. SO WE'RE LOOKIN' AT A THREE NOW.

IS THAT OUT OF THREE?

HEY, YOU GOTTA SEE THIS GUY. I'M BEAMING YOU A PIC.



OH MY GOD, DO YOU SEE THAT? HE'S GOT A TAIL.

... I DUNNO, MAYBE HE HASN'T EVOLVED YET. AND WE SURE CAN RULE OUT INTELLIGENT DESIGN.

NOW I CAN'T DECIDE IF HE'S A ONE OR A ZERO.

BINARY!



HEY, SO WHERE--

EXCUSE ME, CAN'T YOU SEE I'M ON THE PHONE?

OH GOD, SHE'S RIGHT. THAT WAS RUDE. COME ON, ABE, DO SOMETHING! YOU'RE A SENSITIVE GUY!

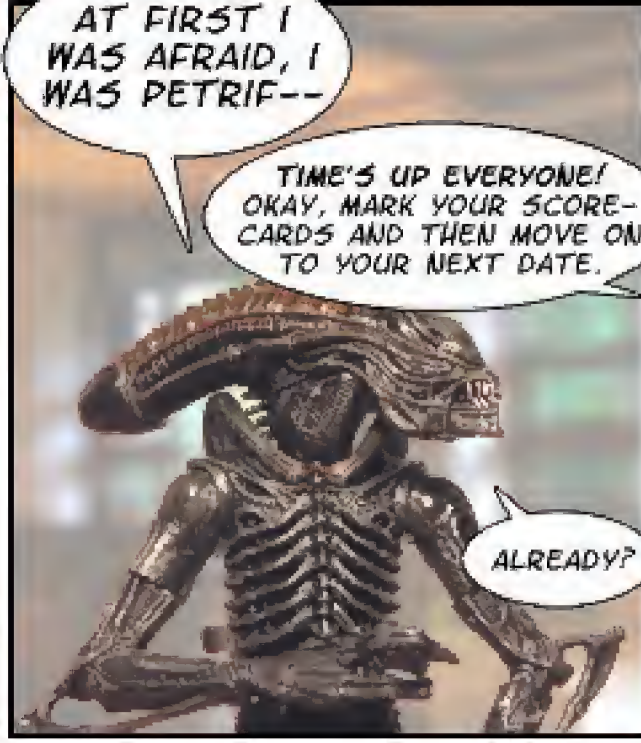


HONESTLY, THE NERVE OF SOME--

NEARRRR... FARRRRR...

WHEREVERR YOU ARRRREE

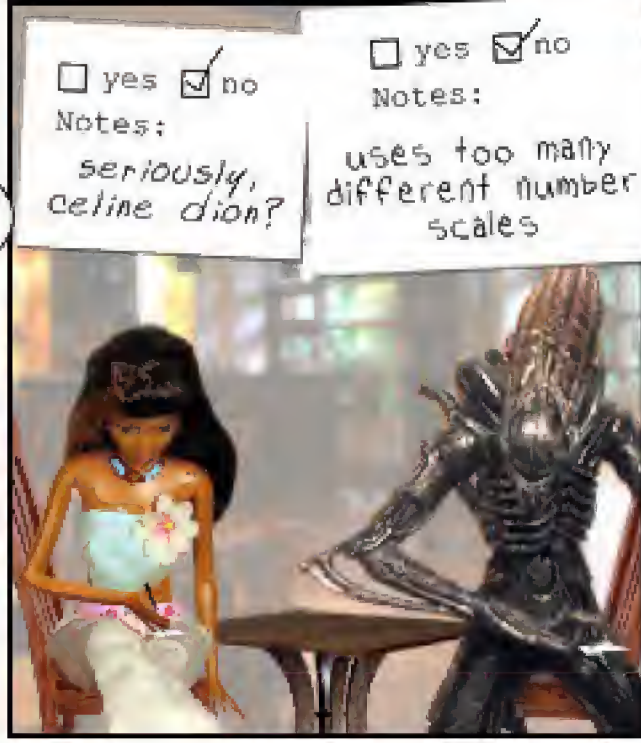
I BELIEVE THAT THE HEART DOES GO ON



AT FIRST I WAS AFRAID, I WAS PETRIF--

TIME'S UP EVERYONE! OKAY, MARK YOUR SCORECARDS AND THEN MOVE ON TO YOUR NEXT DATE.

ALREADY?



☐ yes ☒ no
Notes:
seriously, celine dion?

☐ yes ☒ no
Notes:
uses too many different number scales



DID YOU HEAR THE 2ND AVE. DELI CLOSED LAST WEEK?

WHAT? YOU GOTTA BE SHITTING.

NOT SHITTING. SAYS HERE THE RENT GOT TOO EXPENSIVE FOR 'EM.



IT CAN'T BE! THAT WAS WHERE MEG RYAN HAD THAT AWESOME ORGASM IN THAT MOVIE WITH BILLY CRYSTAL!

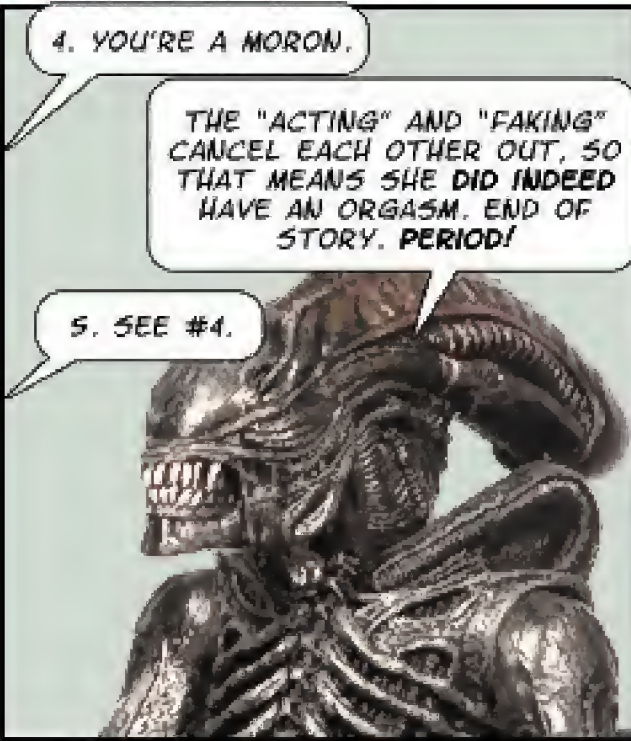
FIRST OF ALL, THAT WAS AT KATZ'S DELI, NOT THE 2ND AVE. DELI.

AND SHE DIDN'T REALLY HAVE AN ORGASM THERE.



OF COURSE SHE DID! I SAW IT.

- 1. MEG RYAN WAS ACTING.
- 2. IT WAS A FAKE ORGASM.
- 3. MEG RYAN WAS ACTING A FAKE ORGASM.



4. YOU'RE A MORON.

THE "ACTING" AND "FAKING" CANCEL EACH OTHER OUT, SO THAT MEANS SHE DID INDEED HAVE AN ORGASM. END OF STORY. PERIOD!

5. SEE #4.



SPEAKING OF FAMOUS ORGASMS, DID YOU KNOW BASIC INSTINCT 2 IS COMING OUT IN MARCH?

NOW YOU'RE SHITTING.

NOT SHITTING. IT'S GONNA BE TWICE AS HUUHOT!



SHARON STONE'S NOT IN IT, IS SHE?

IS IT ABOUT SENIOR CITIZENS SITTING AROUND, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW AN ICE PICK WORKS?

TELL ME SHE WEARS UNDERWEAR THIS TIME.



YOU'RE SUCH A BASTARD, PRESTON.

YOU JUST WISH YOU LOOK HALF AS GOOD NOW AS SHE DOES AT HER AGE.

AND HOW OLD IS SHE?



46. SHE LOOKS GREAT FOR 46.

SHE LOOKS GREAT, PERIOD.

SO SHE'S AS OLD AS GOD, THEN.

AND STOP CALLING ME "PERIOD."



HEY JESUS

HEY WHAT



DOES YOUR DAD STILL NEED A DATE



I'M SICK OF HEARING YOU AND CORINNA BICKER ALL THE TIME.

WHY DON'T YOU TWO JUST GET YOUR FREAK ON ALREADY?

I'D RATHER LICK A HOMELESS GUY.



OK... WEIRD FETISHES ASIDE...

LOOK, IT'S BAD ENOUGH YOU TOLD HER SHE COULD MOVE IN; I DON'T NEED YOU PUSH-IN' ME TO GET IT ON WITH HER, GOT IT?



... WELL THEN CAN I HIT IT?

NO, YOU CANNOT "HIT IT."

WHY NOT? I MEAN IF YOU AIN'T HITTING IT, SHE'S FAIR GAME.



OTHERWISE, WHAT, SHE'S JUST GONNA WALK AROUND ALL UNHIT?

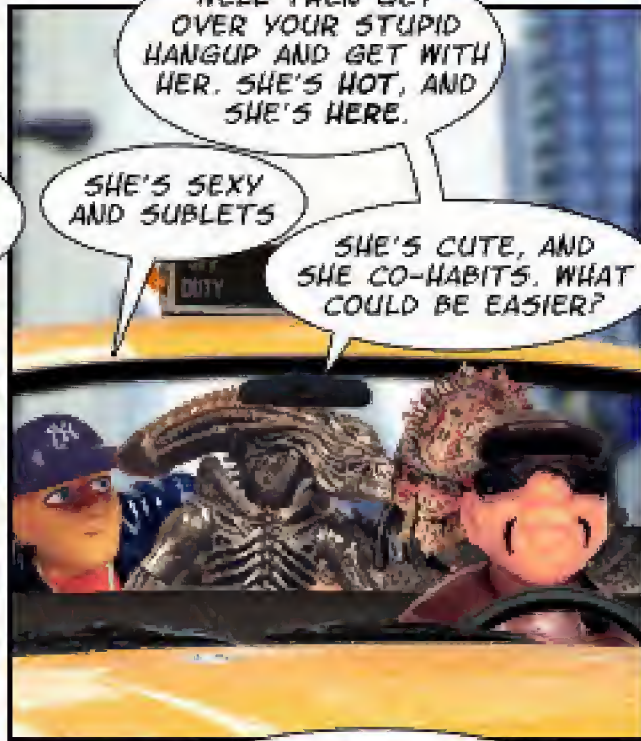
I THINK HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO HIT IT. WHY DO YOU GET TO SAY WHO HITS WHAT?

WHO ASKED YOU??



SHE'S TOTALLY FAIR GAME, DUDE. DRIVER, 94TH & PARK, PLEASE.

WHAT THE HELL? GET OUT OF OUR CAB! NONE OF YOU'RE HITTING ANYTHING!



WELL THEN GET OVER YOUR STUPID HANGUP AND GET WITH HER. SHE'S HOT, AND SHE'S HERE.

SHE'S SEXY AND SUBLETS

SHE'S CUTE, AND SHE CO-HABITS. WHAT COULD BE EASIER?



DRIVER, TO MY OFFICE ON 125TH STREET!

HOLY SHIT, IT'S BILL CLINTON.

HEY BILL! PRESTON DUMPED HIS EX-GIRLFRIEND BECAUSE SHE'S A METS FAN. WHAT SHOULD HE DO?

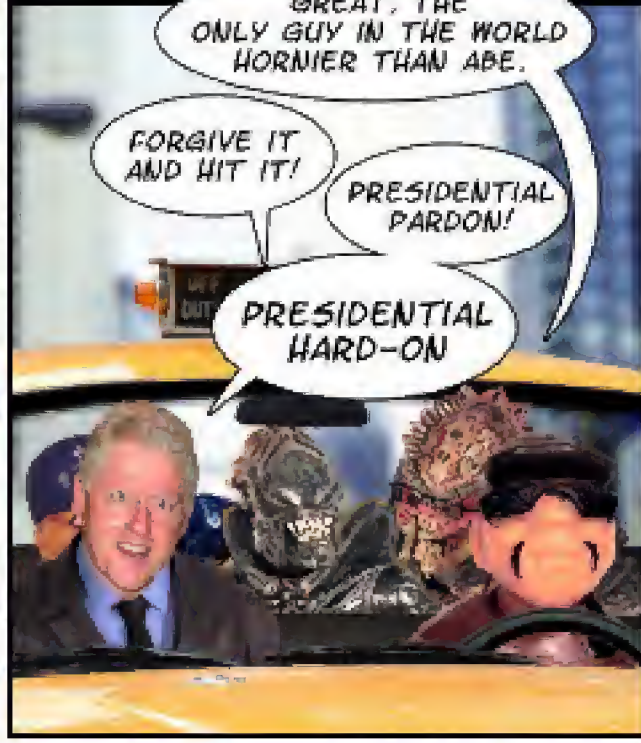


FORGIVE IT AND HIT IT!

THAT'S WHAT HILLARY DID AFTER I WAS IMPEACHED.

AMEN, MR. PRESIDENT!

DRIVER, TO ABE'S PLACE!

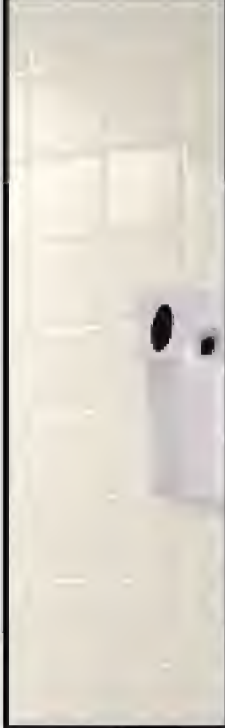
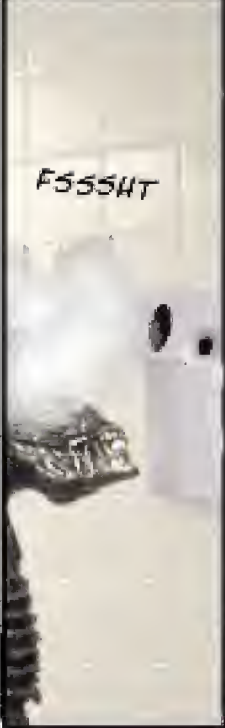
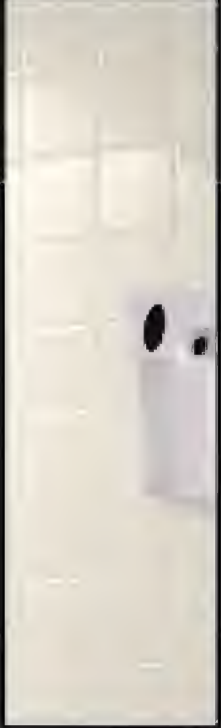
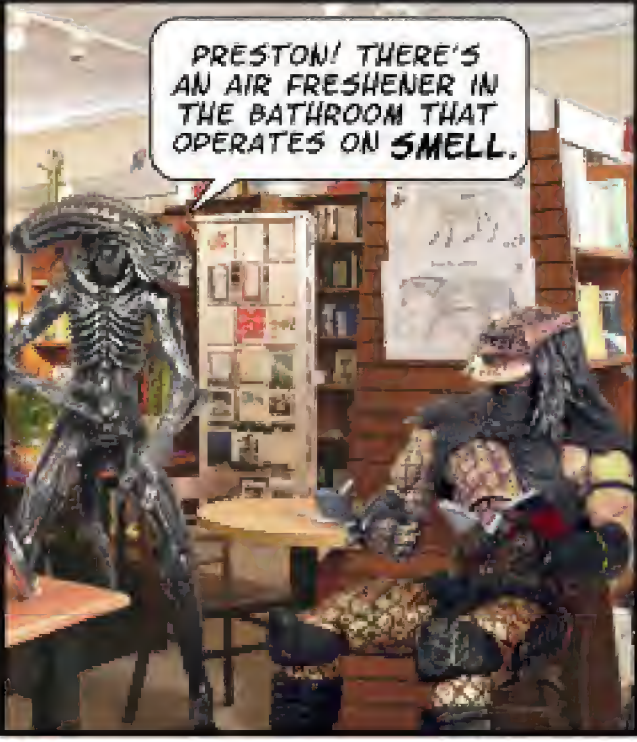


GREAT, THE ONLY GUY IN THE WORLD HORNIER THAN ABE.

FORGIVE IT AND HIT IT!

PRESIDENTIAL PARDON!

PRESIDENTIAL HARD-ON



ALL RIGHT!
I'M GOING TO A
CUDDLE PARTY.

ALL RIGHT! I'LL
MEET YOU AT THE
PRECINCT WITH THE
BAIL MONEY.

I THOUGHT YOU'D
SWORN OFF THOSE
DATING GIMMICKS.

THAT WAS BEFORE I FOUND
CUDDLE PARTIES! SEE, THIS GUY
RUNS THESE GATHERINGS AT HIS
APARTMENT WHERE PEOPLE GO
AND JUST **TOUCH EACH OTHER.**

SOUNDS
COMPLETELY
RESPECTABLE.

IT SAYS "NON-
SEXUAL, CONSENSUAL
TOUCH."

IGNORING THE
"CONSENSUAL" HUR-
DLE FOR NOW... DO YOU
EVEN KNOW HOW TO
TOUCH A WOMAN IN A
NON-SEXUAL WAY?

OF COURSE
I DO!

TELL 'IM ABOUT
THE CLEAN FUN WE
HAVE, ELIZA!

You say tell 'im
about the clean fun
you have, Eliza?

OKAY, NAME **ONE**
WAY OF TOUCHING
A WOMAN NON-
SEXUALLY.

SECOND
BASE?

NOPE,
TRY AGAIN.

... FOREPLAY?

YES!

... NO. FOREPLAY JUST
SEEMS NON-SEXUAL CUZ
US GUYS HAVE NO PA-
TIENCE FOR IT.

I'LL
SAY.

HEY CORINNA COME HERE.
WE'RE SEEING IF ABE CAN
FIGURE OUT HOW TO TOUCH
A WOMAN NON-SEXUALLY.

AND I'M THE
CRASH TEST DUMMY,
IS THAT IT?

CAN I
TOUCH YOU
THERE?

NO.

HOW 'BOUT
HERE?

NO

HERE?

NO

HOW 'BOUT
THIS?

NO

RIGHT AROUND
HERE?

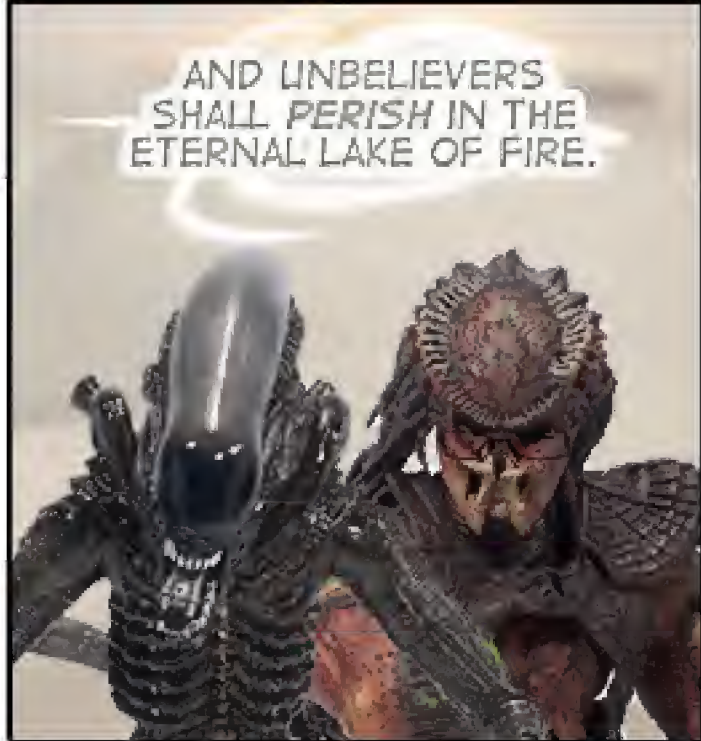
ACTUALLY...
NO

OK, HOW
'BOUT--

YOU KEEP
POINTING AT THE
SAME AREA

WELL THEN...
TURN AROUND





What are you doing?

Watching "Alien vs. Predator."
We're in it!

You mean actors
portraying represent-
atives of our peoples
are in it.

No, we're in
it. It's us. We're
the people in the
movie.

No we're
not.

I'm telling
you, it's us.

Do you want me to tell you
you're watching a mirror with
the words "Alien vs. Predator"
taped to it? Because that's
what you're doing.

I'm no--

And you built it
yourself, Abe, because
there's no way anyone
else would do that.

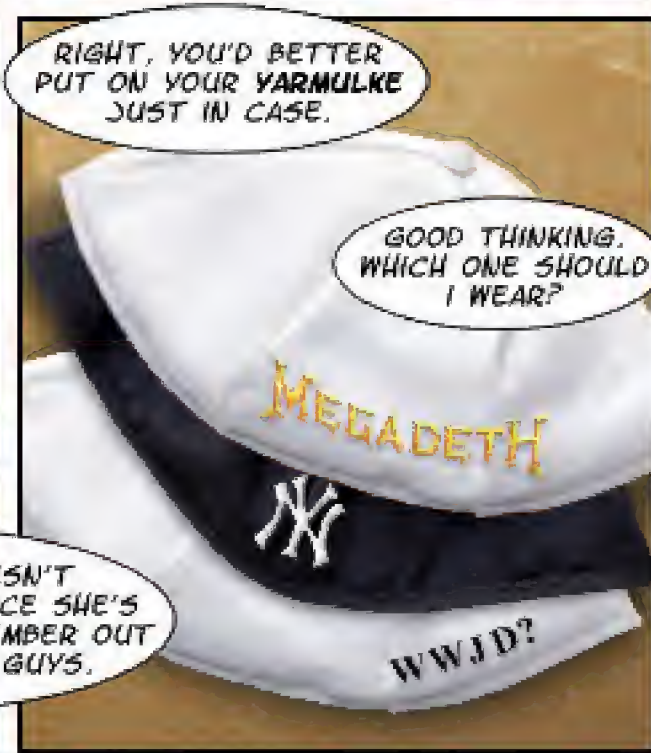
No, we're--
we're in the
movie.

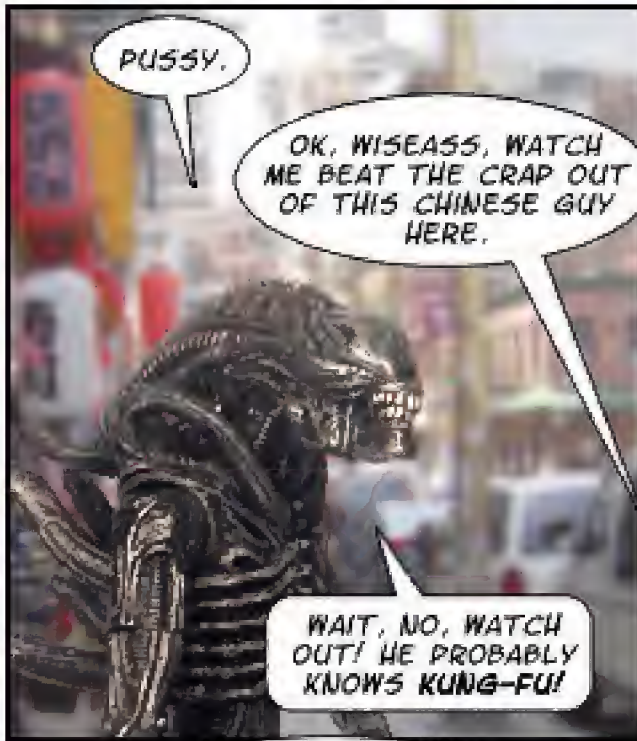
We're fighting
in Antarctica.

WE fight
using words.

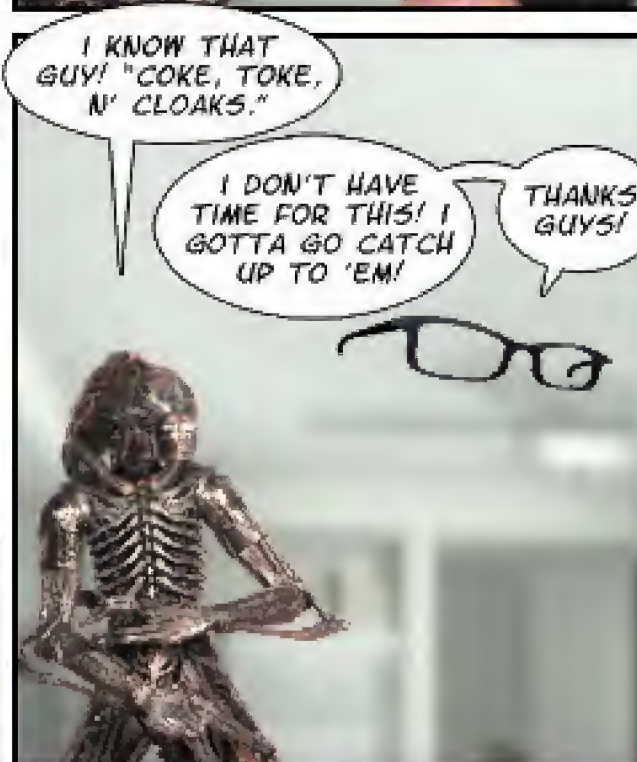
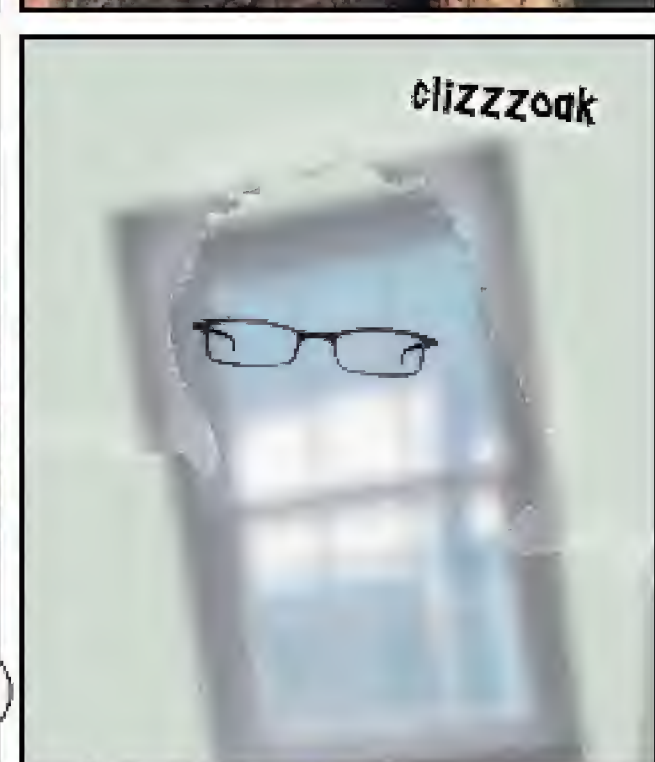


















STOP BEING SUCH A PUSSY!

THEY'RE ORDERING DESSERT. GOTTA GET IN THERE AND BREAK IT UP BEFORE CORINNA GETS HURT.



IT'S NOW OR NEVER. TIME TO GET MY CLOAK ON.

HEH, "GET MY CLOAK ON." IF I'M GONNA DO THIS RIGHT I NEED A GOOD BATTLE CRY. EVERY HERO WORTH HIS SALT HAS ONE.



IT'S CLOAKIN' TIME!

CLOAK IS IT!

CLOAKIN' AIN'T EASY!



CLOAKS ON A PLANE!

CLOAKS ON A MOTHERFUCKING PLANE!

CLIZZOK



AND LIKE KEYSER SOZE... POOF! I'M--

SIR, YOU MUST WEAR A JACKET TO ENTER THE DINING ROOM.



HE CAN'T BE TALKING TO ME, CAN HE? HE CAN'T SEE ME.

WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH ONE IF YOU NEED ONE.



WHAT THE--

OKAY, STAY FROSTY. SILENT.

INDETECTABLE.

I HOPE IT FITS YOU WELL, SIR.



OVER IN THE CORNER, THERE'S A NINJA.

AND HE'S CALLING MORE ATTENTION TO HIMSELF THAN ME.

SO, TABLE FOR ONE, IS IT, SIR?



OK, WHEW, HE'S GONE. LOOKS MY COVER HASN'T BEEN BLOWN YET.

I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S HIM! HE'S IN DISGUISE!

NO IT'S NOT! WOODY ALLEN'S NOT THAT TALL.

YOU CAN'T RISK IT! IF CORINNA SLEEPS WITH CLINTON SHE'S GONNA GET SERIOUSLY HURT. GOTTA PUT A STOP TO THIS NOW!

un-cloak

CORINN--
AAIGGHHH

THE PRESIDENT WOULD LIKE NOT TO BE DISTURBED DURING HIS DATE.

WH--? WHAT THE HELL IS THIS, "THE MATRIX"?

HEH, I GUESS WE DO LOOK LIKE SOMETHING RIGHT OUT OF THAT MOVIE.

IN FACT, MY NAME IS EVEN AGENT SMITH!

UH, NO IT'S NOT.

IT'S NOT? OH, RIGHT. ONE OF YOU'S SMITH.

THEN WHY AM I SLEEPING WITH MRS. SMITH?

YOU'RE SLEEPING WITH MRS. SMITH?!

APPARENTLY IT'S BETTER THAN SLEEPING WITH HIS OWN WIFE.

DON'T I KNOW IT! I'M SLEEPING WITH ONE OF YOU TWO'S WIVES TOO.

WHICH ONE IS IT? NO FAIR, WE CAN'T RETALIATE!

WELL EXCUSE MY WIFE FOR BEING IN A COMA.

YOU STRAIGHT GUYS ARE ALL THE SAME. BASTARDS, THE BOTH OF YOU.

JONES!
SMITH!

YES SIR!

CORINNA AND I ARE HEADING BACK TO THE NEST. TELL THAT OTHER GUY YOU ROLL WITH TOO.

GOOD THING WE AND OUR WIVES ARE ALL MONOGAMOUS, OTHERWISE THIS COULD GET CONFUSING.

C-CORINNA....

What can be determined about the agents' names and sexual partners?

COME ON COME
ON COME ON COME
ON COME ON

GAH! NOT
AGAIN!

DAMN YOU,
SANITIZED TBS
AIRING OF "POISON
IVY 3"!!!

HEY, ABE.

WHAT'RE YOU
DOING UP.

PRES! YOU'RE
HOME. WHERE'VE YOU
BEEN ALL NIGHT?

YOU LOOK
LIKE ASS.

I GOT A BEATDOWN
FROM CLINTON'S BODY-
GUARDS. I'VE BEEN WAN-
DERING THE STREETS LIKE
A ZOMBIE ALL NIGHT.

YOU SHOULD
CALLED ME! I WOULD
MET YOU AT BIG NICK'S
FOR A BURGER.

WHERE'S
CORINNA?

CORINNA'S DEAD.
SHE'S GONE.

SHE WENT HOME
WITH CLINTON AFTER
DINNER TO HAVE
SEX WITH HIM.

... UM, WAS HE
GOING TO SACRIFICE
HER WHEN HE WAS
DONE? OR--

HIS WIFE SLIPPED
HIM SOME PILL THAT
MAKES HIM EJACULATE
ACID IN ORDER TO
PUNISH HIM.

THIS
SHOULD BE
ON TBS!

WHO KNOWS WHAT
HAPPENED? I HOPE SHE
PASSED OUT BEFORE SHE
HAD TO... TO **SUFFER**
TOO MUCH.

dear mr. turner,
your movies need
more sex, acid, and
presidents of the
united states

I COULDN'T
STOP THEM, ABE.
I'M A FAILURE.

I got an idea for
a movie, it's about
a guy, he's not very
attractive but he
has a big heart

I WAS GONNA
CALL THE POLICE,
BUT WHO'D BEL-
IEVE ME?

no one would buy
his story... except
one renegade cop.
ONE ROBOT
RENEGADE COP.

I FAILED YOU,
CORINNA... PLEASE...
COME HOME SAFE...

ABE, TELL ME.
WHEN DID I BECOME
SUCH A LITTLE
PUSSY?

we find out
that he's actually
a woman who
wishes she had
a larger vagina

I'M GONNA GO COL-
LAPSE. I FEEL LIKE I GOT GANG-
BANGED BY THE 3 STOOGES WITH
SPIKED NIGHTSTICKS DIPPED
IN BOILING OIL.

ok i don't have
anything else int-
eresting to say.
thanks,
abraham t. allen

WE INTERRUPT
"WHEN PACIFISTS ATTACK"
TO BRING YOU THIS BREAK-
ING NEWS BULLETIN.

PRESTON! SOME-
THING'S HAPPENING ON
TV. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT'S
ABOUT, BUT YOU MIGHT
BE INTERESTED!

EX-PRESIDENT BILL CLIN-
TON WAS RUSHED TO THE
HOSPITAL EARLY THIS MORNING
WITH AN INJURY APPARENTLY
SUSTAINED FROM A CORROSIVE
ACID OF SOME KIND.

SORRY,
NEVER MIND!

CLINTON, THE 42ND
U.S. PRESIDENT, IS
THE FIRST ONE TO SUFF-
ER SUCH AN INJURY.

OH GOD, IT'S TRUE.
HILLARY'S FREAK POISON
PILL WORKED. HE EJAC-
ULATED ACID.

SO CORINNA...
SHE... SHE--

DAMN, IT'S
6 AM - WHAT'RE
YOU TWO STILL
DOING UP?

CORINNA!
YOU'RE ALIV--
YOU'RE HOME!

YEAH, YEAH, WALK OF
SHAME N' ALL THAT. NOW
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I DON'T
WANT TO BE CAUGHT WEARING
THE SAME CLOTHES TODAY
AS I WAS LAST NIGHT.

SO YOU
DIDN'T SLEEP
WITH CLINTON!

THAT'S NONE OF
YOUR BUSINESS. ANY-
WAY, I'M NOT ONE TO
KISS N' TELL.

LET'S JUST
SAY, AS FAR AS PRES-
IDENTS GO, BUSH SR.
WAS KINDER.

GENTLER.

WHAT?
YOU WHAT?

RELAX. I
WAS KIDDING.

NOW GOOD
NIGHT!

UH, HAHA OK,
GOOD NIGHT. I'M...
I'M JUST GLAD
YOU'RE SAFE.

SHE SLEPT
WITH HIM. I SMELLED
IT ON HER.

I DON'T UNDER-
STAND. HOW DID CLINTON
GET HURT AND NOT
CORINNA, THEN?

MAYBE IT WAS
THAT CONDOM I
SLIPPED HIM WHEN
WE FIRST MET HIM.

WHAT?

ONE OF MY ACID-
PROOF ONES. MAYBE
THEY USED IT.

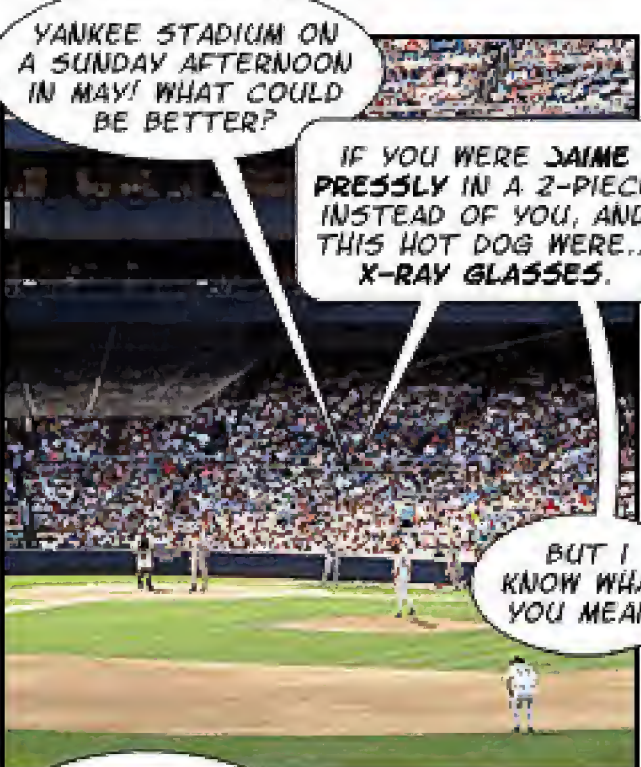
THAT'S...THAT'S
A MIRACLE! ABE,
YOU SAVED HER
LIFE!

WELL I DO
HAVE A FEW
HUNDRED
OF THEM
TO SPARE.

WOW, ABE. I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
TO SAY. YOU'RE
A HERO.

THANKS.

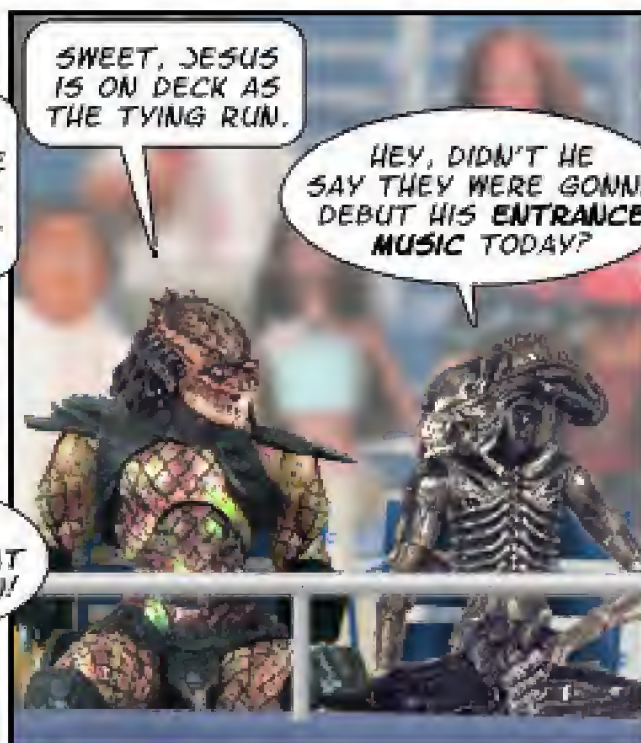
"pH-BALANCED
FOR WOMEN"



YANKEE STADIUM ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON IN MAY! WHAT COULD BE BETTER?

IF YOU WERE JAIME PRESSLY IN A 2-PIECE INSTEAD OF YOU, AND THIS HOT DOG WERE... X-RAY GLASSES.

BUT I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!



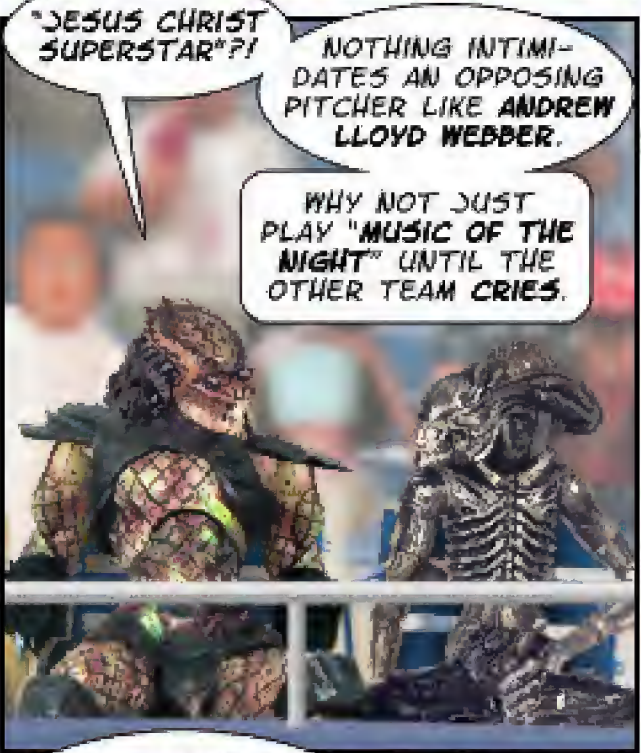
SWEET, JESUS IS ON DECK AS THE TYING RUN.

HEY, DIDN'T HE SAY THEY WERE GONNA DEBUT HIS ENTRANCE MUSIC TODAY?



Jesus Christ... Jesus Christ...

Who are you, what have you sacrificed...?



"JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR"?! NOTHING INTIMIDATES AN OPPOSING PITCHER LIKE ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER.

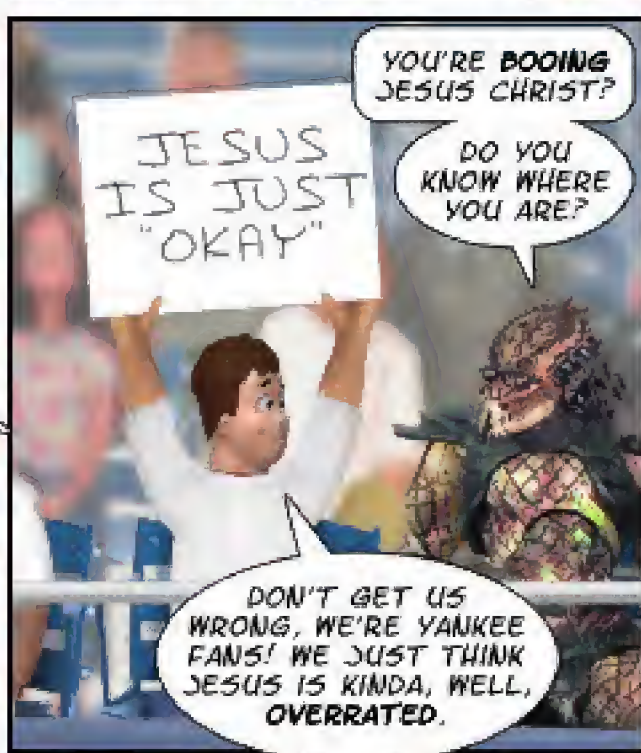
WHY NOT JUST PLAY "MUSIC OF THE NIGHT" UNTIL THE OTHER TEAM CRIES.



YOU KNOW FAR TOO MUCH ABOUT ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER.

LET'S GO JESUS! LET'S TIE THIS BABY UP!!

BOOOOOOO!



YOU'RE BOOING JESUS CHRIST?

DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE?

DON'T GET US WRONG, WE'RE YANKEE FANS! WE JUST THINK JESUS IS KINDA, WELL, OVERRATED.



OVERRATED?! WAKE UP AND SMELL THE NEW TESTAMENT BUDDY!

DID YOU KNOW THAT LAST YEAR, JESUS' O.P.S. WITH R.I.S.P. WAS 4.215? THAT HIS RC/27 WAS 35.31, DESTROYING THE OLD RECORD?

NO, I DIDN'T. WOW, THAT'S--



MAYBE YOU MISSED THE FACT THAT HIS V.O.R.P. WAS 324.6?

AND THAT HIS D.I.P.S. E.R.A. WAS A PRACTICALLY GOD-LIKE 0.27?

THAT'S INCREDIBLE! I GUESS WE WERE WRONG ABOUT HIM!



WOOOOOOOOO!!!

Jews for Jesus

ABE, YOUR MOM WAS SO UPSET YESTERDAY!

WHAT, DID YOU FINALLY TELL HER YOU'RE NOT ACTUALLY RUSSELL CROWE?

WAIT, I'M NOT RUSSELL CROWE?

SHE SPENT LIKE 2 HOURS CRYING ON MY SHOULDER IN BED THIS MORNING.

WELL, I DID REMEMBER MOTHER'S DAY.

I SENT HER AN EXERCISE VIDEO!

I'M NOT SURE IMPLYING THAT YOUR MOM SHOULD LOSE WEIGHT IS A GOOD MOTHER'S DAY GIFT.

HEY, YOU SHOULD THANK ME!

EVER SINCE SHE STARTED, *COUGH*, DATING YOU, SHE'S COMPLETELY LET HERSELF GO!

ABE, WHAT YOUR MOTHER AND I HAVE IS MUCH MORE THAN PHYSICAL.

COUGH

IT ALMOST DOESN'T MATTER WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE NAKED.

SERIOUSLY: *COUGH*

WELL, CAN YOU DO SOMETHING? SHE'S VERY SENSITIVE.

OKAY, OKAY, I'LL GIVE HER A CALL.

EVEN THOUGH MOTHER'S DAY WAS YESTERDAY.

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY, MA.

ABE, I WAS DOING THAT STUPID DVD YOU SENT ME.

MY "BUNS OF STEEL" JUST SMASHED A HOLE THROUGH MY "WALL OF UNREINFORCED PLASTER."

MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU SHOULD TAPE YOUR TAIL TO YOUR BODY.

WHAT?

NOTHING! ... EXERCISE VIDEO? OH, THAT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO GO TO YOU!

IT WASN'T?

NO! YOUR REAL GIFT IS, ER... DO YOU, ER... NEED SOMEONE TO LOOK AFTER ZEEV AND BORIS?

KIDS! PACK UP! YOU'RE GOING TO VISIT YOUR BIG BROTHER IN THE CITY.

the one with the yacht and the expense account?

"YES."

can i bring my pet termites?

SURE!

can i bring my cache of enriched weapons grade uranium?

I DON'T SEE WHY NOT.

SIGH HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY, MA



JUST LOOK AT ALL THE GARBAGE ON THE GROUND.

WHAT GARBAGE?

THAT BIG MAC WRAPPER OVER THERE!

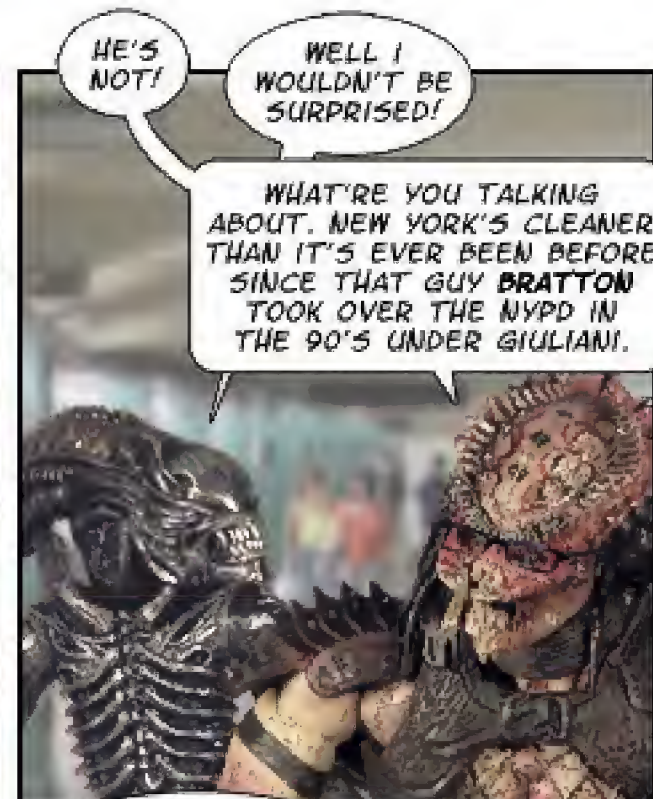
YOU PUT THAT THERE!



UGH! THERE'S A HOMELESS GUY PEEING IN THE CORNER!

THAT'S BILLY JOEL.

... WHY'S HE PEEING IN THE CORNER?



HE'S NOT!

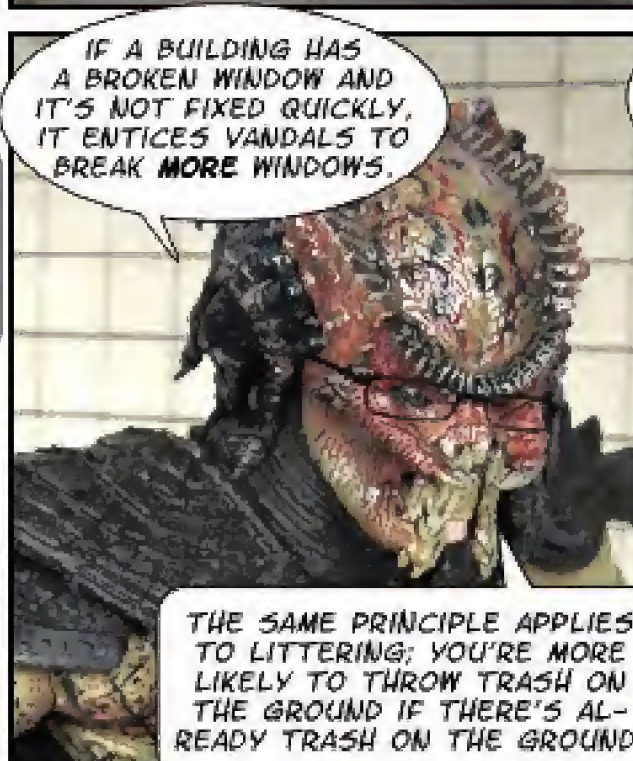
WELL I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED!

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT. NEW YORK'S CLEANER THAN IT'S EVER BEEN BEFORE SINCE THAT GUY BRATTON TOOK OVER THE NYPD IN THE 90'S UNDER GIULIANI.



WHAT'D HE DO THAT WAS SO GREAT?

HE APPLIED THE "BROKEN WINDOW" THEORY ON A LARGE SCALE, WHICH STATES SIMPLY THAT YOU SHOULD TREAT SMALL CRIMES AS SERIOUSLY AS YOU DO BIG CRIMES.



IF A BUILDING HAS A BROKEN WINDOW AND IT'S NOT FIXED QUICKLY, IT ENTICES VANDALS TO BREAK MORE WINDOWS.

THE SAME PRINCIPLE APPLIES TO LITTERING; YOU'RE MORE LIKELY TO THROW TRASH ON THE GROUND IF THERE'S ALREADY TRASH ON THE GROUND.



KIND OF LIKE HOW A HOT GIRL SEEMS EVEN HOTTER WHEN SHE TRAVELS IN PACKS OF OTHER HOT GIRLS.

EVEN THOUGH YOU'D THINK SHE'D DO BETTER NEXT TO AN UGLY GIRL BY COMPARISON!

UH... EXACTLY.



ANYWAY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE BITCHING ABOUT.

WELL, YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT **HYPOTHETICALLY**, THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN SEEING LITTER ON THE GROUND!

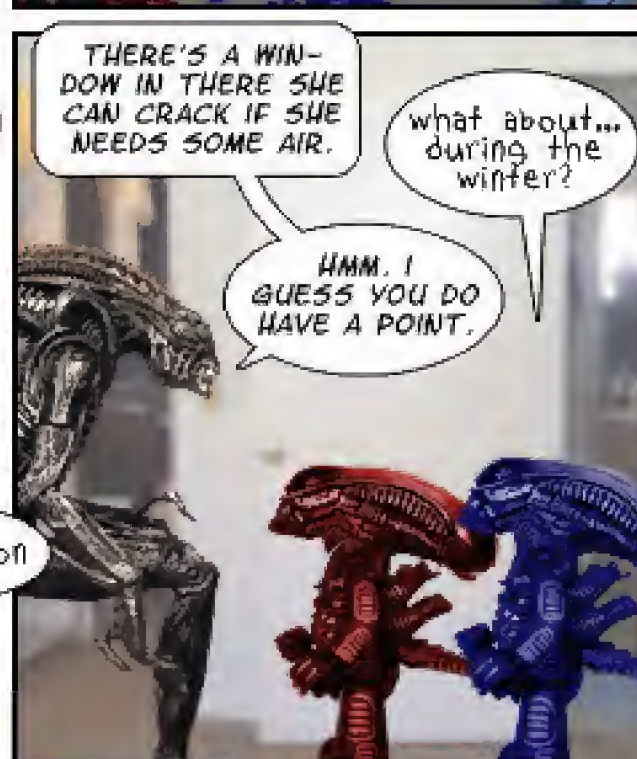
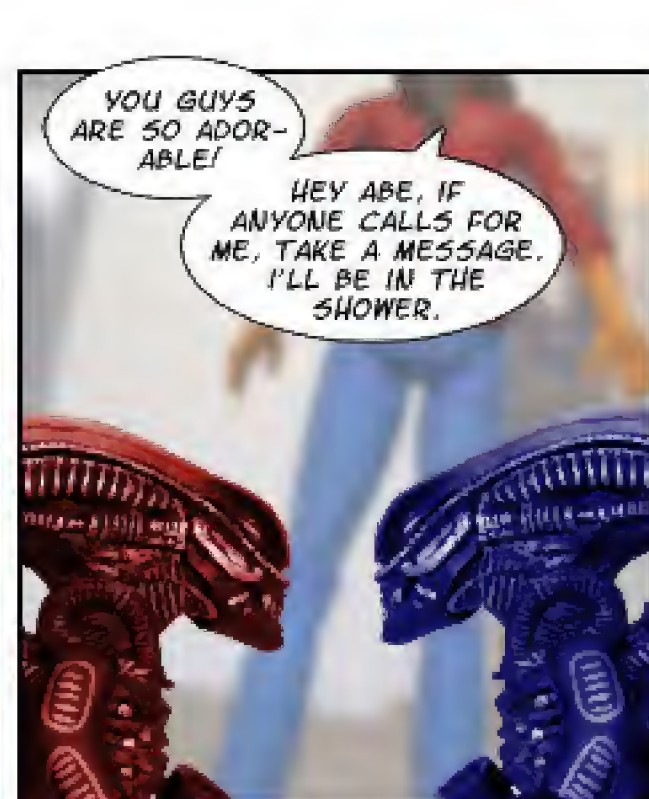


FINE, **HYPOTHETICALLY**, THERE'S NOTHING WORSE.

OK. OH BY THE WAY, MY LITTLE BROTHERS ZEEV AND BORIS ARE COMING TO STAY WITH US FOR A FEW WEEKS.



9,000 FREE HOURS OF AOL? WHAT A DEAL!



**PREDATOR
SEASON!**

**ALIEN
SEASON**

**PREDATOR
SEASON**

... REP. JIM SENSENBRENNER CON-
DEMNS THE NEW BILL AS **AMNESTY**
FOR ILLEGAL IMMIGRANTS. THE BILL
HE HELPED PASS IN THE HOUSE
LAST YEAR PROPOSES MUCH TOUGH-
ER RESTRICTIONS ON THE ESTIMA-
TED 12 MILLION ILLEGAL ALIENS
NOW LIVING IN THE U.S...

**ALIEN
SEASON!**

FIRE!

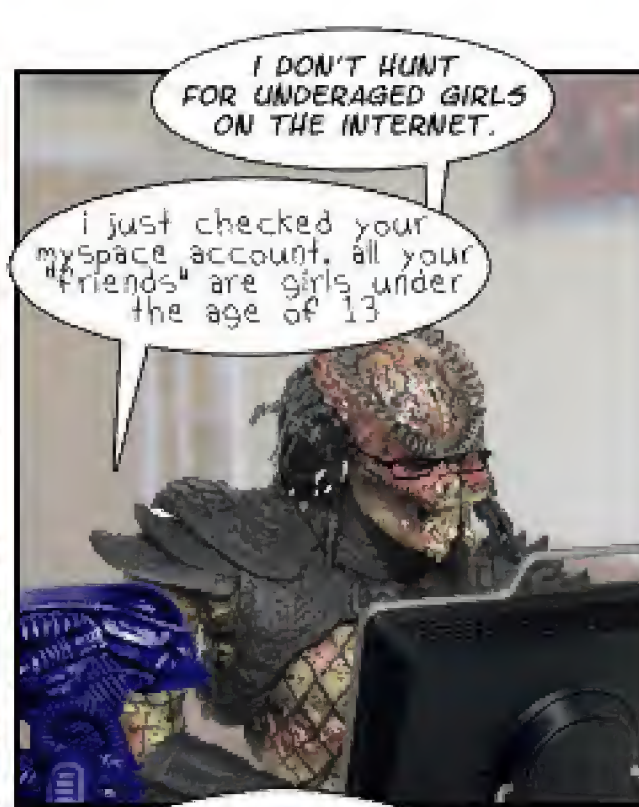
BLAM!

**PREDATOR
SEASON**

... AND COMING UP TONIGHT
ON **DATELINE**: MAKING THE INTERNET
SAFE AGAIN FOR YOUR CHILD... TAKE
A LOOK WITH US BEHIND THE SCENES
OF THE FBI'S HUNT FOR **ONLINE
PREDATORS**.

DATELINE

BLAM!



HEY
ZEEV, WHERE'S
PRESTON AT?

in jail. hey,
i got a new game
we can play!

let's be
SUPER-
HEROES!

by signing this
form, i grant you
the power to turn
red lights green,
just by looking
at them!

WOW! JUST
BY LOOKING
AT THEM!

SO WHAT
DO YOU GET
OUTTA THIS?

well, all you
have to do is sign
this form, and that
grants ME the power
of attorney!

WHAT A GREAT
IDEA! I CAN THINK
OF NO DOWN SIDE.

WHAT'S
"POWER OF
ATTORNEY"?

it means when it
comes to legal docu-
ments n' stuff, i can
act as if i'm you

AWESOME!
KINDA LIKE MYSTIQUE
FROM THE X-MEN!

EXACTLY
like mystique from
the x-men

FWOOOSH!!!
DA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA
POWER TO TURN RED
LIGHTS GREEN!!

SHAZAM!!!
PUH! PUH! PUH! PUH!
POWER OF ATTORNEY!

WE'LL BE THE
NEW BATMAN AND
ROBIN!

... except
with super-
powers

SO WHAT'RE
YOU GONNA DO
FIRST WITH YOUR
NEW POWER?

i'm gonna sign
over your lease
on this apart-
ment to me and
then sublet it
to you for much
higher rent

I'M GONNA
ASK CORINNA
TO HAVE SEX
WITH ME!

... i meant
actual traffic
lights

OWW!

ZEEV, HOW
LONG DO I HAVE
TO STARE

HOT DOG EATING CONTEST!!!

WHAT A GREAT IDEA! I CAN THINK OF NO DOWN SIDE.

AH, COMPETITIVE EATING. YET ANOTHER THING THE JAPANESE DO BETTER THAN US.

THAT'S CUZ THEY NEVER HAD TO GO UP AGAINST ME N' BORIS.

WELL, YOU LOSERS ARE ABOUT TO GET YOUR TAILS HANDED TO YOU. I JUST SO HAPPEN TO BE WEARING MY **STRETCHY PANTS** TODAY.

okay, everybody ready? twelve minutes on the clock!

I'M GONNA POUND MY DOGS INTO A SUPER-DENSE MUSH AND THEN SHOVEL IT ALL INTO MY MOUTH!

oh yeah? I'M gonna put my hot dogs in a blender n' DRINK 'em all down!

I'M GONNA BLEND MY DOGS AND THEN INJECT 'EM INTO MYSELF INTRAVENOUSLY!

I'M gonna split the hot dog atom, build and swallow a frankfurter fission bomb, and explode with the force of a BILLION HOT DOGS!



i'll be dead and there'll be bloody bits of me and hot dog every-where, but at least i'll have won the contest

AUGH! GUYS! COMPETITIVE EATING'S NOT ABOUT WHO CAN BE THE **GROSSEST!**

GROSS? WHO'S BEING GROSS?

wait, where're you going, you sissy! come back!

how 'bout we see who can eat the most like a GIRL, HUH?

oh no! i broke a nail on the bun

oh no! it's my time of the month

MACE

JESUS, I'M GOIN' CRAZY IN THIS PLACE!

MY CELL'S THE SIZE OF A PORTA-POTTY, AND MY CELL-MATE'S A LUNATIC.

IT'S LIKE... LIKE...

... HOME?

YOU GOTTA GET ME OUTTA HERE!!

THIS AIN'T NO PLACE FOR A GUY WITH LONG HAIR! AND GLASSES!

PRESTON, I DON'T KNOW IF I HAVE ENOUGH FORGIVENESS FOR YOU FOR THIS.

BUT I'M INNOCENT! I'M NOT A CHILD MOLESTOR! ABE'S BRAT OF A LITTLE BROTHER FRAMED ME!

I'M JUST A PLAIN OL' PREDATOR. GOT THAT? I THOUGHT YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, WOULD BE ABOVE STEREOTYPING.

WELL IN ANY CASE, I DON'T THINK I HAVE THE PULL TO SPRING YOU FROM THIS PLACE.

YOU'RE JESUS CHRIST.

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF SOMETHING CALLED THE SEPARATION OF CHURCH AND STATE?

ARE YOU KIDDING ME? THAT'S ALL A LOAD OF CRAP.

THE CONGRESS BEGIN ALL ITS SESSIONS WITH PRAYER. CAN'T YOU JUST SLIP IN A "OH, BY THE WAY, PRESTON IS INNOCENT" THE NEXT TIME?

RIGHT AFTER I ASK FOR A PONY. NO, NO, WAIT! A UNICORN.

EVERY TIME OUR REPUBLICAN GOVERNMENT CALLS FOR BANS ON ABORTION, GAY MARRIAGE, STEM CELL RESEARCH, EUTHANASIA, YOU NAME IT, IT'S ALL DONE IN YOUR NAME!

GET ME OUTTA HE--

BOOP HOLD, ON, I HAVE ANOTHER CALL...

WHAT? THERE'S CALL WAITING ON THIS?

WAIT, COME BA--

CLICK HELLO?

HEY JESUS, IT'S ABE. DON'T TELL PRESTON IT'S ME OR HE MIGHT GET MAD.

CAN YOU ASK HIM, YOU KNOW, NONCHALANTLY, WHERE WE KEEP THE, UH, SNAKE TRAPS?

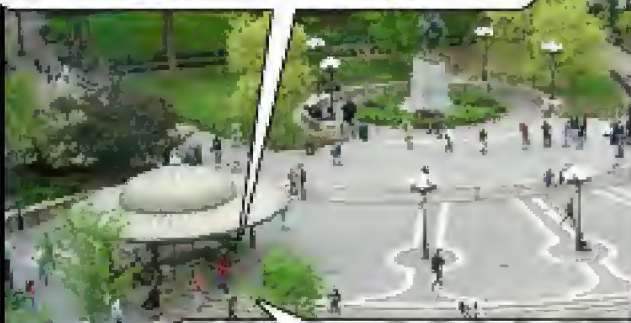
IS THAT ABE? IS IT? IS THAT ABE? PICK UP PICK UP PICK UP PICK UP PICK UP TELL HIM I'M GONNA RIP OFF HIS HEAD AND STICK IT IN A done reading this side?

UH, ABE, I DON'T THINK NOW'S THE BEST TIME...

WHY, WHAT'S GOING ON? DOES HE LOOK MAD?

REQURUM

I'M HERE IN UNION SQUARE PARK WITH ABRAHAM, WHO IS ON A VERY PUBLIC MISSION TO BRING ABOUT THE RELEASE FROM PRISON OF HIS BEST FRIEND, PRESTON, WHO HE INSISTS IS INNOCENT OF CHILD PREDATOR CHARGES.



MUCH LIKE GANDHI DID IN PROTEST OF THE BRITISH OCCUPATION OF INDIA, AND THE INMATES OF GUANTANAMO BAY PRISON DID TO DEMAND MORE HUMANE TREATMENT FROM THEIR CAPTORS...

... ABRAHAM IS VOWING NOT TO EAT, UNTIL PRESTON IS A FREE MAN.

"MUCH." NOT TO EAT MUCH.



WELL NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO STATE YOUR CASE TO THE AUTHORITIES...

... WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE THAT YOUR FRIEND IS INNOCENT OF CHILD MOLESTATION?

PRES HATES KIDS! HE'S NEVER GOTTEN ALONG WITH 'EM.



YOU CAN SAY HIS RELATIONSHIP WITH THEM HAS BEEN ALMOST... UMM... ABUSIVE.

THERE YOU HAVE IT, A MODERN DAY GANDHI, CARRYING THE TORCH FOR HIS BEST FRIEND, A MODERN DAY--

MICHAEL JACKSON.



FREE SEAN PRESTON!

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE ABE'S CRUSADE HAS ATTRACTED OTHER ACTIVISTS TO THIS SITE, WHO ARE MAKING THEIR OWN SIGNS AND JOINING--

FREE SEAN PRESTON!

FREE SEAN PRESTON



BRITNEY SPEARS: UNFIT MOM!

UH, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE AT THE RIGHT RALLY?

DEPENDS. AM I GONNA GET TO MEET BRITNEY?

I DON'T THINK SO.

WELL FUCK IT, SEAN STON



SO ABE, NO MATTER HOW THIS TURNS OUT, YOU'RE ALREADY A MINOR CELEBRITY!

ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR 15 MINUTES?



I'VE BEEN OUT HERE FOR OVER AN HOUR.

YOUR FACE IS GONNA BE EVERYWHERE! AS LONG AS IT DOESN'T GET TOO EMACIATED, OF COURSE...

I CAN SEE IT NOW... "HUNGER STRIKE ABE" ACTION FIGURES! BUMPER STICKERS! BASKETBALL SHOES! LUNCHBOXES!

... LUNCHBOXES?



ABE'S LUNCHBOX OF IRONY!

"EAT YOUR LUNCH!" SAYS ABE, THE FASTING FIEND!

YOU HAVE
ANOTHER VISITOR,
CONVICT.

IT'S ABOUT TIME
JESUS FIGURED OUT
HOW TO GET ME
OUTTA HERE.

HEY! MR. PRES-
IDENT. WHAT'RE YOU
YOU DOING HERE.

HEY BIG P!
WHO LOVES YA
BABY?

I SAW YOUR
BUDDY ABE ON TV.
I'M HERE TO EMAN-
CIPATE YA!

THAT'S GREAT,
BUT... WHY'RE YOU
HELPING ME OUT?

I LIKE YOU,
PRESTON. YOU'RE
A PREDATOR.

I'M A
PREDATOR.

'CEPT YOU'RE INTO THE
KIDDIES, WHICH HONESTLY
IS A BIT FUCKED UP, BUT
I AIN'T HERE TO JUDGE!

I'M NOT INTO
KIDS, DAMMIT! I'M
INNOCENT.

RIIIGHT

AND I'M NOT INTO
THE PARAPLEGIC SINGLE
MOMS IN MY COUNSEL-
ING GROUP.

HEY, SO
WHAT'S WITH THE
WHEELCHAIR?

DIDN'T YOU
HEAR? IT WAS ALL
OVER THE NEWS.

IT WAS AFTER A
DATE WITH THIS CHICK,
SEE. I WAS SITTING
THERE, YOU KNOW

"SHAKIN' HANDS
WITH MY CHIEF OF
STAFF"

AND LIKE,
SUDDENLY MY
NETHERS
EXPLODE!

WAIT, IT WAS
AFTER THE DATE?
SO YOU DIDN'T SLEEP
WITH THE GIRL?

SIGH

I DID NOT HAVE
SEXUAL RELATIONS
WITH THAT WOMAN.

WHAT'S IT
TO YOU?

NOTHING. I--
HEY, SO WE CAN
GO NOW? JUST
LIKE THAT?

SURE! NO ONE
PAYS ATTENTION TO
WHO I PARDON.

WELL BILL, YOU'VE
MANAGED TO DO SOME-
THING THAT JESUS
CHRIST WOULDN'T DO.

WHAT?
EVERYBODY
MASTURBATES.

SPEED DATING

IF I COULD RE-ARRANGE THE ALPHABET, I'D PUT "U" AND "ME" TOGETHER.

IT'S "U" AND "I" TOGETHER.

... THAT'S DUMB. THAT'S NOT GRAMATICALLY CORRECT.

BUT THAT'S THE WAY THE LINE **GOES**. HOMOPHONIC HUMOR AT ITS "FINEST."

I DON'T CARE. THAT SHOULD SHOW YOU HOW SINCERE I AM THAT WE SHOULD BE TOGETHER, "U AND ME", DESPITE THE CONVENTIONS OF SOME STUPID PICKUP LINE.

WELL, SORRY, I GUESS I JUST ASSUMED.

JUST ASSUMED? YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU ASSUME, DON'T YOU?

NO, TELL ME.

... UMM... SOMETHING ABOUT YOU, MY ASS... AND A DONKEY, I THINK

SPEED DATING

-- A LOT
UGLIER THAN THE
LAST GUY, THAT'S
FOR SURE.

HI!
I'M--

... UGLIER
HOW?

PHYSICALLY?

SO WHERE'S
THE BOOZE IN THIS
PLACE, ANYWAY?

THE FLYER FOR
THIS THING SAID
"ALCOHOL: FREE."

IT SAID
"ALCOHOL-FREE."

DEVOID OF
ALCOHOL.

HOLY DIA-
METRICALLY
OPPOSITE

WOW, I CAN'T
THINK OF ANOTHER 2
WORDS THAT CAN MEAN
SOMETHING SO GOOD, OR
ALTERNATELY SOME-
THING SO TERRIBLE.

WELL, CAN
I BUY YOU A
CLUB SODA--

EAT ME.

GOD, I'M SO TIRED
OF GIVING MY FOUR-
MINUTE SPIEL OVER
AND OVER AGAIN.

SPEED DATING

I FIGURED I
MIGHT CUT TO THE
CHASE AND JUST SHOW
YOU THIS NAKED PHOTO
OF ME, HOW DOES
THAT SOUND?

OH-BOY-OH
BOY-OH-BOY
OH-BOY

WHOOOP!

HEY!

THAT WAS
A TEST. YOU
FAILED.

WHAT? WAS
I SUPPOSED TO
GRAB THE PICTURE
FASTER?!

C'MONNN!
HOW 'BOUT BEST
2 OUT OF 3?

OK. HOW
MANY FINGERS
ARE BEING HELD
UP---

69!

-- IN
THIS NAKED
PHOTO--

34D!

-- OF
MY GRAND-
MOTHER

NO MORE
TESTS



DAMN YO00
NETFLIX!!!!

WHAT
THE HELL IS
IT NOW

NETFLIX SENT
ME "TERMS OF ENDEAR-
MENT" BEFORE I HAD A
CHANCE TO RE-ORDER
MY QUEUE!

UHHH... WHAT WAS
TERMS OF ENDEARMENT
DOING ON YOUR QUEUE
TO BEGIN WITH

IT WAS SUP-
POSED TO BE FOR
WHEN I HAVE A
GIRLFRIEND.

YOU KNOW,
TO SET THE
MOOD

SO HOW IS
THIS NETFLIX'S
FAULT?

THEY SEND
MOVIES SO DAMN
FAST

I NEVER REMEM-
BER TO RE-ORDER MY
QUEUE IN TIME.

BASTARDS

THEY REALLY
SHOULD LET YOU
SET UP QUEUES FOR
DIFFERENT SITUA-
TIONS.

OR AT LEAST,
LIKE, A CHECKBOX
FOR YOUR GIRL-
FRIEND STATUS

- ☐ Girlfriend (Bridget Jones' Diary)
☒ No Girlfriend (Red Shoe Diaries)

NOW I HAVE
TO GO OUT AND
RETURN THIS.

WHY DON'T
YOU JUST WATCH
IT? IT'S A GOOD
MOVIE.

WHAT,
AND GROW
BREASTS?

DAMN YO00
NETFLIX!!!!

Terms of Endearment (1983)
(Non Breast Growth Edition)

Terms of Endearment covers these decades
the lives of widow Aurora Greenway (Shirley
Maclaine) and her daughter Emma (Debra W.
Fiercer) protected by Aurora throughout
hood. Emma runs into resistance from her
when she marries wispy-washy college tea-
cher Daniel. Aurora is even mor-
tally of being a grandmo-
ther of her th-



PRESTON!
100-POUND CURL
CONTEST!

GO

OK ABE,
EXCEPT I'LL BE
DOING MINE IN
MY HEAD.



AW C'MON.
THERE'S NOTHIN'
BUT WIMPS UP IN HERE
AND THEY GIVE UP
TOO EASY.

OK... *COUGH*
YOU WIN... HELP...
CAN'T BREATHE...
ASPHYX... IATING...

TALK TO ME
WHEN YOU CAN NO
LONGER SAY "AS-
PHYXIATING"



INCLINE PRESS
THEN! YOU'RE GOOD
AT THAT RIGHT?
OKAY GO

ONE!

TWO!

SIXTEEN!

I'M MORE THAN A BIRD...

I'M MORE THAN A PLANE...

WHAT
THE--



I'M MORE THAN SOME PRETTY
FACE, BESIDE A TRAIN...

GROWING...
WEAK-- FEELING...
URGE...

... TO KNIT...
A SWEATER--



IT'S NOT EASY TO BE ME.....

FEEL...
LIKE PUTTING...
TOILET SEAT...
DOWN--

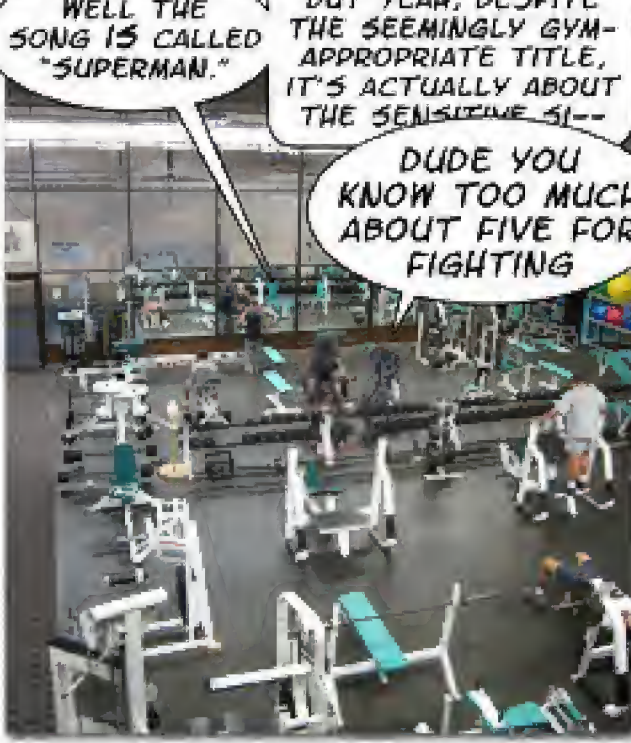
ABE!
SNAP OUT OF IT!



WHOA...
WHAT HAD-
PENED?

THEY WERE PLAYING A
FIVE FOR FIGHTING SONG
AND YOU KINDA PANSIED
OUT FOR A MINUTE.

FIVE FOR
FIGHTING? IN
A GYM?!



WELL THE
SONG IS CALLED
"SUPERMAN."

BUT YEAH, DESPITE
THE SEEMINGLY GYM-
APPROPRIATE TITLE,
IT'S ACTUALLY ABOUT
THE SENSITIVE SI--

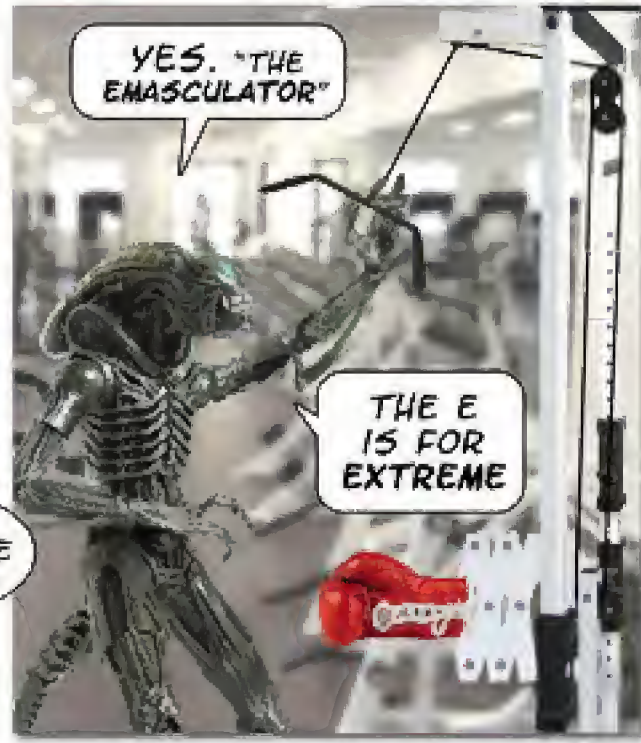
DUDE YOU
KNOW TOO MUCH
ABOUT FIVE FOR
FIGHTING



MAN! I COULD
JUST FEEL THE TEST-
OSTERONE DRAINING
FROM MY BODY.

I NEED A
WAY TO GET MY
BALLS BACK,
PRONTO.

IS THAT
A NEW MACHINE
OVER THERE?



YES. "THE
EMASCULATOR"

THE E
IS FOR
EXTREME





MAN I'M HUNGRY.

ME TOO. WHAT'RE YOU IN THE MOOD FOR?

YOUR TOTAL IS \$12.65.



WHAT THE-- WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE WANTED CHINESE?

BECAUSE YOU DO.

WELL YEAH, WE ALWAYS WANT CHINESE, BUT--

SO HERE I AM. I TRAVELLED BACK IN TIME TO BEFORE YOU CALLED: WE'RE THAT FAST.



YOU... YOU MEAN YOU CAN DO THAT THING LIKE IN **SUPERMAN**, WHERE HE GOES BACK IN TIME, REVERSES THE EARTH'S SPIN, AND SAVES LOIS FROM THE EARTHQUAKE?

WHOA-HOA... SPOILER WARNING NEXT TIME, OK BUDDY?



PRESTON, YOU KNOW HOW USEFUL THIS GUY COULD BE?

HE COULD GO BACK AND FIX ALL THE THINGS THAT WE NEVER HAD THE CHANCE TO DO OVER THE YEARS!

IT'D BE LIKE **GROUNDHOG DAY**, WHERE BILL MURRAY



I'M PISSED THAT I NEVER STARTED A BAND...

HERE'S THE ADDRESS OF OUR OLD DORM ROOM AT NYU. CAN YOU GO BACK TO 1999 AND TELL ME TO START LEARNING THE BASS GUITAR?

IF I'M PASSED OUT, JUST TAPE A NOTE TO MY HEAD.



1999

HEY ABE, D'YOU GET YOUR BOOKS YET?

FUCK BOOKS!

I JUST SPENT MY BOOK MONEY ON 200 SHARES OF **PETS.COM**!

THAT SOCK PUPPET'S MY TICKET OUTTA HERE!



HEY, WHO THE HELL'RE YOU?

AND WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD CALL MY NEW BAND?

NEW BAND? ARE YOU CRAZY? Y2K IS COMING!



Y2K'S A BIG LOAD OF CRAP. NOTHIN'S GONNA HAPPEN ON NEW YEAR'S EVE.

SUIT YOURSELF. BUT WHEN MIDNIGHT HITS AND THE ATM MACHINES COME TO LIFE AND START MUNCHING ON YOUR BRAINS...

... I'LL BE SAFE IN MY BUNKER, WHERE ME, **POSH SPICE**, AND A YEAR'S WORTH OF WHIPPED CREAM WILL BE STARTING TO WORK ON REPOPULATING THE WORLD.



HE'S RIGHT! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!!

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF

YOU'RE GONNA NEED FOOD.

HERE'S A MENU

I'M NOT SURE
IT WAS A GOOD IDEA
TO SEND THAT CHINESE
DELIVERY DUDE BACK IN
TIME TO MESS WITH
THE PAST.

HOW LONG DOES
HE NEED TO FIND ME
BACK IN COLLEGE AND
DELIVER A MESSAGE?
IT'S BEEN HOURS.

WELL, THAT'S
THE CLASSIC TIME
TRAVEL PARADOX,
ISN'T IT.

IF HE DOES
CHANGE SOMETHING,
WHEN SHOULD WE NOTICE
IT? SHOULD WE NOTICE
IT AT ALL?

WHAT IF HE
CHANGES SOMETHING
THAT PREVENTS US
FROM EVENTUALLY
SENDING HIM BACK
TO BEGIN WITH?


WHAT IF HE,
LIKE, STOPS THE IN-
VENTION OF TIME?

WHAT IF THE
4TH DIMENSION BE-
CAME... LAVA

WELL, I
DON'T FEEL ANY
DIFFERENT YET.
YOU?

WHAT?

CAN'T HEAR.
TOO FAT.



PARDON ME,
MATE, BUT CAN YOU
TELL ME WHERE I CAN
FIND THE NEAREST
TUBE STATION?

TUBE STA--?
SPEAK ENGLISH,
MAN!

THE
SUBWAY. IS
THAT WAY.

THANKS, OLD
CHAP. SAY, CAN YOU
SPARE A FAG?

SHHHH!

GOTTA WATCH
WHAT YOU SAY AROUND
HERE. IT'S MORE P.C.
TO CALL 'EM "HOMO-
SEXUALS".

AND NO, I
DON'T HAVE ANY OF
THEM TO SPARE.

OH, BUGGER IT.
I MEAN A "CIGARETTE",
OF COURSE.

SORRY, ADAPT-
ING TO AMERICAN
ENGLISH IS LIKE
THE CHINK IN
MY ARMOUR!

ASIAN-
AMERICAN

IN YOUR
ARMOR





LAP
DANCE
REVOLUTION

NEW!

Have two good



Sunny-Cool!

Sunny-Cool!

Multica

WHAT'S WITH
ALL THE ALIENS IN
MOVIES BEING PLAYED
BY **SPECIAL EFFECTS**
THESE DAYS?

OR WORSE:
BY HUMANS WEARING
ALIEN-FACE.

HOW
FRICKIN' RACIST
IS THAT?

AT LEAST FOR
THE ROLES OF **PRED-
ATORS**, THEY CAST
ACTUAL PREDATORS.

I DUNNO, MAYBE
YOU ALIENS, AS A
RACE, CAN'T ACT.


OF COURSE
WE CAN ACT. I
CAN ACT.

OK, LET'S SEE
YOU ACT. LET'S SEE
YOU DO... **ROMEO
AND JULIET**.

ROMEO
AND--?

WHATEVER, YOU'RE
THE PERV; YOU DO
THE **GUY-GUY-GIRL**






HI! I'M ABE.
ARE YOU AUDITIONING
FOR THE COMMERCIAL
TOOP? IS THIS YOUR
FIRST AUDITION?

HARDLY. I'M IN
THAT CALVIN KLEIN AD
WHERE IT'S JUST A
30-SECOND CLOSEUP
OF MY ABS.

WAIT, THAT'S
NOT A COMMERCIAL
FOR MUFFINS?




THEY'RE HAVING
ME READ FOR THE
PART OF "BEFORE".

WHATEVER
THAT MEANS.

HEY MAYBE WE'RE
IN A SCENE TOGETH-
ER. WHAT PART ARE YOU
AUDITIONING FOR?

"AFTER"



... NO, I
GUESS NOT.

I'M IN THE
FIRST SCENE WITH
"STINKING HOBO" AND
"FILTHY LEAPER."

"LEPER"

THAT WAS GREAT, ABE,
BUT COULD YOU TRY IT
AGAIN, ONLY THIS TIME,
ALIEN IT UP A LITTLE?

"ALIEN
IT UP"...?

YEAH, YOU KNOW,
SPAZ OUT, SQUEAL
LIKE A PIG, DROOL
ON YOURSELF...

WHAT??
WHAT KIND OF
RACIST BULL-
SHIT--

AND COULD
YOU PUT ON THESE
WACKY ANTENNAE?

WHERE'S YOUR
TRAIL OF SLIME?
I THOUGHT ALL YOU
FREAKS HAD SLIME
TRAILS.

YOU GOTTA
BE KIDDING
M--

CAN YOU TRY
TO PLAY IT A LITTLE
MORE... ETHNIC?



UNFORTUNATELY
I SIGNED SOME FORM
THAT ALLOWS THEM TO
USE MY SHOOT FOR
THE COMMERCIAL.

RACIST AND
RUTHLESS. YOU
DIDN'T TELL ME MEL
GIBSON WAS THE
DIRECTOR.

IT'S OK, AT
LEAST I DID MY
PART IN IMPROVING
ALIEN REPRESENT-
ATION ON TV.

WHAT WAS
THE COMMERCIAL
FOR, ANYWAY?

HERE! THEY GAVE
ME A FREE PAIR! I
CAN'T BELIEVE NO
ONE'S EVER THOUGHT
OF THESE BEFORE!

beerGoggles™




NO ALCOHOL
REQUIRED!

SO... YOU PLAYED
THE PART OF "BEFORE"
IN A COMMERCIAL FOR
"BEER GOGGLES."

I'M NOT SURE
THAT'S SOMETHING
TO BE PROUD O--

STOP TALKING
ANGELINA! YOU'RE
RUINING THE
ILLUSION.

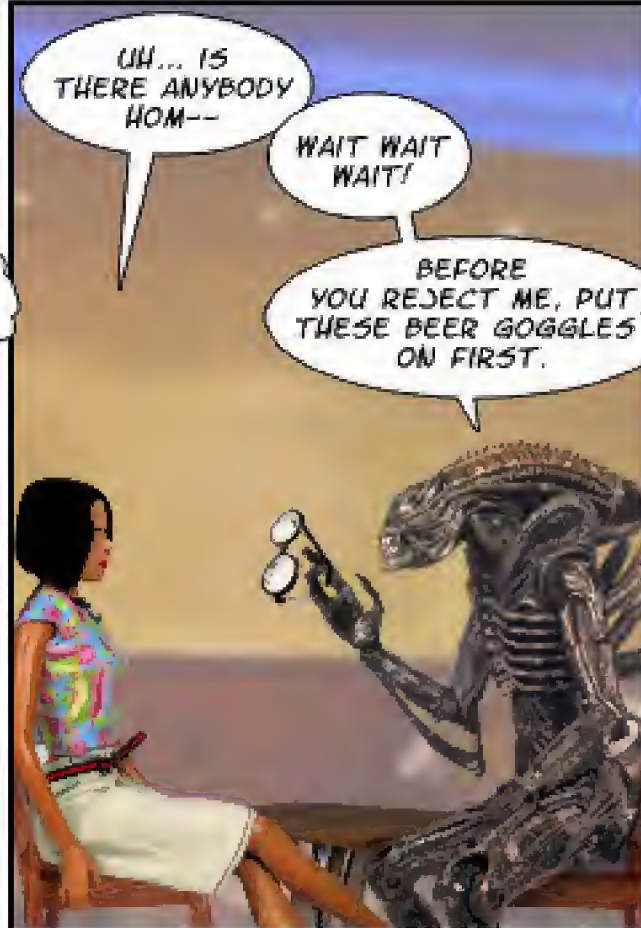
SPEED DATING



HI, MY
NAME'S HOLLY.
WHAT'S YOURS?

...


... WHAT THE
HELL? I'VE NEVER
GOTTEN THIS FAR
BEFORE. WHAT
DO I DO.



UH... IS
THERE ANYBODY
HOM--

WAIT WAIT
WAIT!

BEFORE
YOU REJECT ME, PUT
THESE BEER GOGGLES™
ON FIRST.



... OH.
... OH MY.

YOU'RE THE
SEXIEST SIDE
TABLE I'VE
EVER SEEN.

... DAMMIT
SIDE TABLE THIS
IS THE LAST TIME
I BRING YOU ALONG
AS MY WINGMAN

REASON #421 WHY IT'S
BETTER TO BE ASIAN



WHAT YOU ALL SEE



WHAT WE SEE

ALF?!

THE COMMERCIAL
IMPLIED ALF IS AN
UPGRADE OVER ME?

ALF WAS A
BIG HIT BACK IN
THE DAY.

GOD, HOW
EMBARRASSING. MY
ACTING CAREER'S
OVER BEFORE IT
STARTED.

I'M GONNA BE LIKE
THE "WHERE'S THE
BEEF?" LADY. OR THE
"I'VE FALLEN AND I
CAN'T GET UP" HAG.

OR LIKE THE
STAR WARS KID.
I'LL BE A... A--

LAUGHING-
STOCK.

NO, ONE-
HIT WONDER!

WAIT, WHAT'D YOU
MEAN BY "LAUGHING-
STOCK"?

UH... YOU KNOW, LIKE
WOODSTOCK, BUT UH...
WITH COMEDY ACTS IN-
STEAD OF ROCK BANDS.

YOU'RE
A TERRIBLE
LIAR.

YOU'RE
A POOR MAN'S
ALF.

I DON'T SEE WHY I HAVE TO GO. WHO THE HELL VOTES IN MID-TERM ELECTIONS?

I'M GONNA VOTE AGAINST EVERYONE YOU VOTE FOR SO IT'S LIKE WE NEVER WENT AT ALL.

HEY GUYS! WAIT UP!

HEY BILL

MAN I LOVE ELECTION DAY! IT'S MY FAVORITE DAY OF THE YEAR!

RIGHT NEXT TO NEW MAID DAY!

SHOULDN'T YOU BE OUT DOING SOME LAST MINUTE STUMPING?

NAH! TOO TIRED!

I WAS UP LATE LAST NIGHT "STUFFING THE BALLOT BOX" IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

NOT SURE IF I CAN "CAST" ANY MORE "VOTES" TODAY, IF YOU SMELL WHAT LITTLE ROCK IS COOKIN'!

MAN, IS EVERYTHING A EUPHEMISM FOR SEX?

WHY DON'T YOU ASK MY "HANGING CHAD"

I CAN'T WAIT TO "EXERCISE MY INALIENABLE RIGHTS!"

HOW'D YOU MANAGE TO MAKE THAT SOUND DIRTY?

DID HE SAY "INALIENABLE"? WHEW, I'M GOING HOME.

NOTHING CAN TURN ME OFF ON ELECTION DAY!

SO ARE YOU GONNA BE "PULLING THE LEVER" FOR MRS. CLINTON?

THANKS. THANKS A GODDAMN LOT.

YEAH, I'D LIKE
THE #1, WITH WHITE
RICE. AND THE #2,
WITH AN EGG ROLL.

THAT'LL
BE \$10.50,
BUDDY.

HEY, MCCHANG,
YOU'RE GETTIN'
SLOWER. YOU LET
ME FINISH MY
SENTENCE.

GIMME A
BREAK, WILL
YA? TRAFFIC'S
KILLER TODAY IN
THE 4TH DIMEN-
SION.


FRICKIN
DELOREANS.

HEY, CAN I USE
YOUR BATHROOM
REAL QUICK?

SPEAKING OF
#1 AND #2...


SWEET HOLY
MONKEY KING WHAT
THE HELL HAPPENED
IN HERE

#7,
GIVE OR
TAKE




I'M GONNA GO
HIT THE VIRGIN
IN UNION SQUARE.
WANNA COME
WITH?

EVERY TIME
I TRY THAT, I
GET SLAPPED.



IT'S A
STORE, YOU
TWIT

THEY HAVE
A STORE FOR
THAT NOW?




ACTUALLY,
IT'S A-- UM....
MEGA-STORE.

RACE YOU
THERE

... WAIT DOES
THAT MEAN IT'S
A BIG STORE, OR
THEY SELL 'EM
IN PACKS OF
1,000,000

WHATEVER!
RACE YOU
THERE


A comic strip panel featuring a Xenomorph on the left and Preston on the right. Preston is speaking about a new automatic parallel parking system.

PRESTON,
YOU HEARD ABOUT
THIS NEW AUTOMATIC
PARALLEL PARKING
SYSTEM?

IT
SOUNDS
AWESOME.

WHAT'S
PARALLEL
PARKING?


I DUNNO,
I WAS HOPING
YOU KNEW.

A comic strip panel featuring a Xenomorph on the left and Corinna on the right. Corinna is asking if the Xenomorph knows what parallel parking is.

CORINNA,
DO YOU KNOW
WHAT PARALLEL
PARKING IS?

NOPE.
DOES IT INVOLVE
MATH?

MATH
IS HARD.

A comic strip panel featuring a Xenomorph on the left and Preston on the right. Preston is asking if Corinna knows what parallel parking is. A small inset image shows a Xenomorph in a car. Preston is speaking about parallel parking.


MA, WHAT'S
PARALLEL
PARKING?

PARALLEL PARKING
IS NOT LIVING UP YOUR
OWN CENTER-OF-THE-
WORLD, MATERIALISTIC,
METRO-ELITIST ASSES,
BUT PAYING ATTENTION
TO THE REST OF THE
WORLD, SMELLING THE
FLOWERS, AND

KNOWING WHAT
THE FUCK PARALLEL
PARKING IS

CORINNA
WANTS TO KNOW
IF IT INVOLVES
MATH



A comic strip panel showing a Predator with a roasted chicken head in the driver's seat of a yellow taxi. The taxi has "OFF DUTY" signs on its roof. The background is a blurred city street.

ST. VINCENT'S
EMERGENCY ROOM,
PLEASE.

HELLO? IS
THERE ANYONE
THERE?

I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING.

IT'S NOT MY
FAULT. I CALLED THE
BUTTERBALL HOTLINE
AND THEY SAID TO
"PUT IT ON FOR
FOUR HOURS."

WE TRIED TO
COOK IT ANYWAY,
BUT... HAVE YOU EVER
TRIED TO STICK YOUR
HEAD IN AN OVEN?

IT'S LIKE
A FRICKIN'
SAUNA

HEY, I THINK
I'M STARTIN' TO FEEL
MY OTHER SENSES
HEIGHTEN!

IT'S LIKE...
IT'S LIKE I CAN
"SEE" WITH MY
HANDS! I'M LIKE
A **SUPERHERO**!

OK, READY?
TURN LEFT...

... NOW

NOW
NOW NOW



MY ROOM!

YOUR ROOM!

MY ROOM IS ON FIRE!!!

... WE DON'T NEED NO WATER LET THE MOTHERF--

GODAMMIT ABE!

THIS IS SERIOUS!

... WE CAN MAKE YOU DELIRIOUS...

MY BASEBALL CARDS! MY IPOD! MY GOLDFISH!

MY LAPTOP! MY... MY...

... EYE-EYE-EYE WOO!

MUH-MUH-MUH MYYYY SHARONA

ABE!!

WE NEED TO DO SOMETHING! IT'S GETTIN HOT IN HERE

SO TAKE OFF ALL YOUR CLOTHES

THAT'S WHAT YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE ON FIRE!

WHAT?

YOU'RE ON FIRE!

KEEP LOW! CALL 911! AND-- AND STOP DROP N' ROLL!

NO, NO!

I KNOW

THEY JUST KEEP COMIN' TO ME



COUGH
WHAT THE
FUCK, I CAN'T
BREATHE

YOU CALL
911!
I'LL GO SEE
IF CORINNA'S IN
HER ROOM AND
GET HER OUT!



RAPE!

RAPE!!

WHAT'RE
YOU DOING!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO YELL "FIRE" WHEN
YOU'RE BEING RAPED, NOT
"RAPE" WHEN THERE'S
A FIRE



SAYS YOU!
RAAAPE!!

THAT SOUNDS
GOOD! I LOVE
GRAPES

WHY ARE
WE YELLING



CORINNA!
THE APARTMENT'S
ON FIRE! WE GOTTA
GET OUTTA HERE!

ABE, DID
YOU CALL
911 YET?!

ON IT!



HELLO, 411?
I'D LIKE THE
NUMBER FOR
911

WE'RE
GONNA BE OK,
BABE

HUH,
SO THIS IS
WHAT MY VISION
MEANT...!



YOU HAD A
VISION ABOUT THIS
AND YOU DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING?!

ALL I SAW WAS
BRIGHT ORANGE
AND SOME GUYS
RUNNING AROUND
LIKE GIRLS!

AND I'M
LIKE, I'M SO
SICK OF QUEER
EYE



CHEER UP, PRES...
AT LEAST YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN MUGGED TODAY!

GIMME
YOUR
WALLET.



AT LEAST
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN
MUGGED TWICE
TODAY!

GIMME
YOUR
GLASSES.



SIGH... IT'S
NOT SAFE IN MY HOME...
ON THE INTERNET... OUT
ON THE STREET...

HEY, DID YOU
HEAR THEY APPROVED
THE BAN ON TRANS FATS
IN NEW YORK REST-
AURANTS?

IT'S SAFE
TO GO GRAB A
BURGER NOW.



ARE THEY TRY-
ING TO BAN **EVERY-**
THING FUN IN THIS
CITY?

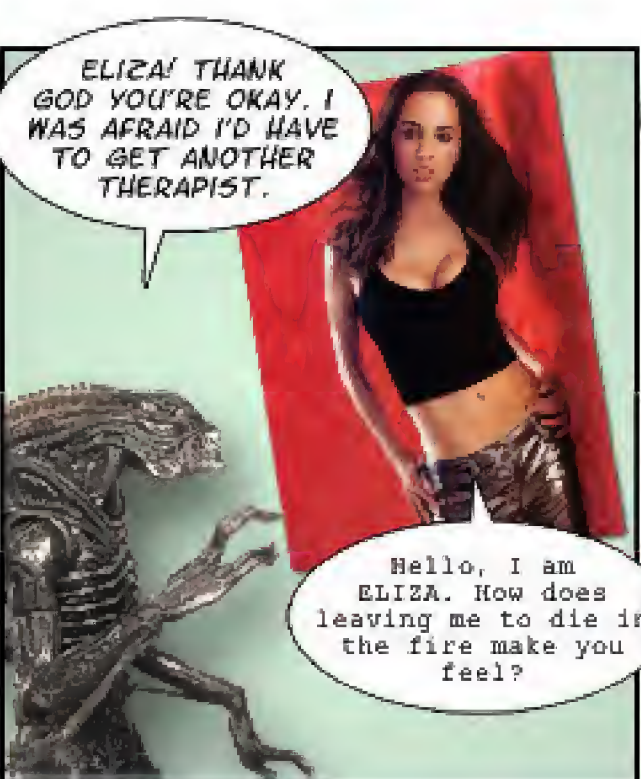
FIRST SMOKING,
AND NOW WE CAN'T
GET A DECENT
CHEESE FRY?



HEY, IT'S
FOR YOUR OWN
SAFETY.

YEAH WHEW!
NO MORE BREATHING
IN THAT SECOND-
HAND FAT.

WAIT, I FORGET;
IS TRANS FAT AN
AUTOBOT OR A
DECEPTICON?



ELIZA! THANK GOD YOU'RE OKAY. I WAS AFRAID I'D HAVE TO GET ANOTHER THERAPIST.

Hello, I am ELIZA. How does leaving me to die in the fire make you feel?



PRESTON! LOOKS LIKE MOST OF THE PLACE SURVIVED THE FIRE. HOW'S YOUR ROOOOOOOROOOH.

I... CAN'T BELIEVE IT. WHY ME...? WHY?



AW, MAN, PRES. I FEEL BAD.

THIS IS THE MOST DEPRESSED I'VE SEEN YOU SINCE YOU CAME HOME FROM TAILING CORINNA ON HER DATE WITH BILL CLINTON.

YOU DID WHAT

OH GOD, ABE...



I CAN EXPLAIN! I--

WHAT ARE YOU, A PSYCHO? A PERV?

DID YOU FILM ME FOR SOME SICK WEBSITE?

I THOUGHT YOU WERE DIFFERENT. I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T LIKE ALL THE OTHER PREDATORS.



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I DID IT FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY!

WHO SAID I NEEDED SAVING? YOU DON'T OWN ME.

I HAD A HALF A DATE WITH YOU. REMEMBER-- YOU WALKED OUT ON ME JUST BECAUSE I'M A METS FAN!



BUT... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED IF YOU'D SLEPT WITH HIM!

AGAIN, NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS. AND ANYWAY, THERE'S NO WAY I WAS GONNA ACTUALLY SLEEP WITH THE GUY.

AFTER ALL, I'M A REPUBLICAN.



ARE YOU KIDDING ME??

WHAT THE HELL WAS I THINKING, TRYING TO SAVE YOUR STUCK UP, ELITIST ASS!

LOOK WHO THE HELL'S TALKING, YOU HALF-BLIND, HEAD-LICE-LOOKIN' FREAK



NAZI!

STALKER!

ARE YOU AS TURNED ON AS I AM RIGHT NOW??

... WHAT? NO. WHAT?

NOTHING. WHAT?

AND TO TOP
IT ALL OFF, THOSE
GLASSES THAT MUGGER
TOOK FROM ME WERE
MY LAST PAIR.

GOOD RIDDANCE!
THEY WERE GETTIN'
IN BETWEEN YOU AND
CORINNA ANYWAY.

WHAT?

PEOPLE ARE ATTRACTED
TO THINGS DIFFERENT FROM
THEMSELVES. GIRLS LIKE BROAD
SHOULDERS. GUYS LIKE LONG
HAIR, AND THINGS THAT BOUNCE.

CORINNA HERSELF
WEARS GLASSES.
DO THE MATH!

BY THAT LOGIC,
YOU SHOULD BE THE
HOTTEST THING ON
THE PLANET.

YOU SAY
THAT LIKE I'M
NOT.

DAMMIT! OH
GOD. I JUST REALIZED...
YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT...
IT GOT LOST IN THE
FIRE.

HEY... DON'T
SWEAT IT.

BUT--

HERE

WHAT'S
THIS?

OPEN
IT

AW, MAN,
ABE. I DUNNO
WHAT TO SAY!

MERRY
CHRISTMAS
PRES!

THANKS,
BUDDY.

MERRY
CHRISTMAS.

WHAT WE GOT FOR CHRISTMAS

FOREIGN OBJECTS
TO STICK IN OUR EYES

OVER

FUCK YOU
FUCK YOU
FUCK YOU

AND OVER
AGAIN

OFFICIALLY LICENSED
MR. T CRYSTAL BALL

I PITY THE
FUTURE!

PHYSICAL MANIFEST-
ATION OF OUR DISDAIN FOR
THE CITY SINGLES SCENE
OF-THE-MONTH CLUB

IT'S
UNCANNY!

GODDAMN
THESE CONTACT
LENSES

I CAN'T KEEP
MY EYES OPEN
PUTTING 'EM IN!

I JUST NEED
TO FUCKING GIRD MY
LOINS AND FIGHT
THROUGH THIS.

THAT'S EXACTLY
WHAT I DO, TO PUNISH
MYSELF WHEN I FORGET
TO CALL MA.

WHAT, YOU
GIRD YOUR
LOINS?

YEAH, I FIND
PAIN, ESPECIALLY
LOINWARDS, IS AN
EFFECTIVE MOTI-
VATOR FOR ME.

GIRDING YOUR
LOINS ISN'T WHAT
YOU THINK IT
MEANS.

IT'S NOT
SUPPOSED TO BE
PAINFUL.

THEN YOU'RE
DOING IT WRONG.
ARE YOU USING A
HEAVY ENOUGH
GIRD?

YOU'RE
HOLDING A
GOURD.

NO, IT'S A GIRD,
WHY WOULD I GIRD
MY LOINS WITH A
GOURD?

THIS IS THE
MOST RIDICULOUS
CONVERSATION I'VE
EVER HAD.

OKAY WELL
WHAT DOES "GIRD-
ING MY LOINS"
MEAN THEN?

IT'S FIGURATIVE.
IT JUST MEANS
"GETTING READY".

WHAT? MY
LOINS NEVER
NEED "GETTING
READY".

WHAT AM I,
A WOMAN?

SPEED DATING

HI!
I'M--

DON'T BOTHER.
I CAN TELL BY LOOK-
ING AT YOU THAT WE
HAVE NOTHING IN
COMMON.

WELL,
OPPOSITES
ATTRACT,
DON'T THEY?

I, UH...
I HAVE
HERPES.

I HAVE
TOO MANY
FINGERS.

AND YOU
SAID WE HAD
NOTHING IN
COMMON.

I HAVE
TOO FEW! HOW
PERFECT IS
THAT?

I HAVE BOTH
MALE AND FEMALE
GENITALIA.

OK NOW
YOU'RE JUST
SHOWING OFF.

ABE, CHECK
THIS OUT! MY NEW
CRYSTAL BALL CON-
NECTS TO MY PC
VIA USB!

SO... YOU
CAN STORE
PORN ON IT?

I STARTED A
NEW WEBSITE AND
I'M TELLING PEOPLE'S
FORTUNES FROM
HOME!

I NEVER
HAVE TO CHANGE
MY CLOTHES!

TELE-PROG-
NOSTICATION!
THE WAVE OF
THE FUTURE!

... OF TELLING
THE FUTURE!

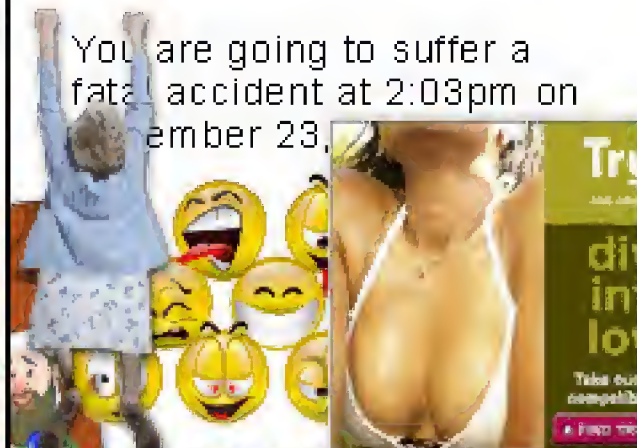
WHAT A
GREAT IDEA! I
CAN THINK OF NO
DOWN SIDE.

Love Career Learn Religion

Your Fortune

Heads up!

You are going to suffer a
fatal accident at 2:03pm on
November 23.



SMILEYS THAT WILL GET YOU LAID
[CLICK HERE](#)

Don't Drop Grandma

AGUE DEALS
GREAT VACATIONS!

Knock out Osama!
Get a FREE

0%
INTRODUCED TO
APR

DESTROY SHIPS!
GET A FREE SONY PS3

I'M STARTING
TO WORRY ABOUT
CORINNA.

SHE NEVER
LEAVES HER
ROOM! EVER!

NOT TRUE.
I SAW HER GO TO
THE KITCHEN JUST
YESTERDAY TO...
GET A BUCKET.

EVER SINCE SHE
STARTED WORKING
FROM HOME IT'S LIKE
SHE'S FORGOTTEN
HOW TO BE A HUMAN
BEING.

SINCE WHEN
HAS THAT BEEN A
PREREQUISITE FOR
LIVING IN THIS
APARTMENT?

THE FORTUNE
TELLER IS
FUNKY

HER BATH
TOWEL HASN'T
BEEN USED IN
6 DAYS!

HOW WOULD
YOU KNOW? DO YOU
LIKE FEELING HER
TOWEL EVERY DAY?

I, UM...
NO, IT'S
JUST--

RELAX, IT'S
COOL. I LIKE TO
PLAY WITH HER
LOOFAH!

ANYWAY SO
WHAT? DON'T WOMEN
HAVE THE RIGHT TO
STINK?

YEAH, I GUESS
SUSAN B. ANTHONY
HERSELF'S SMELLING
PRETTY BAD THESE
DAYS.

I'M ALL THE
WAY AT THE END!
THERE'S NOWHERE
FOR ME TO GO.

THEN
WHY--


OH MY GOD,
IT'S CORINNA'S
B.O.!

AN ODOR...
TAKING TANGI-
BLE FORM!

THAT'S
AMAZING! AND
REALLY VILE.

HELLOOO...
I'M SITTING
RIGHT HERE


YO, CAN YOU
MOVE OVER A BIT?
QUIT CROWDING.

A Predator and C-Corinna are shown in a close-up. The Predator is on the left, looking towards C-Corinna on the right.

C-CORINNA?
IS THAT YOU?

ARE YOU
SAYING I SOUND
LIKE A GIRL?


THE FACT
THAT YOU SOUND
LIKE ANYTHING IS
PRETTY UNSET-
TLING.

A Predator is shown in a medium shot, looking towards the right.

SORRY, I
GUESS WE'RE NOT
USED TO TALKING
TO... SMELLS.

THAT'S OK.
WOMEN USUALLY
DON'T SMELL
THIS BAD.


YOU'VE
GOT A SPECIAL
ROOMMATE!

A Predator is shown in a medium shot, looking towards the right.

WELL NORMALLY
SHE SMELLS **GREAT**,
IT'S JUST THAT SHE
HASN'T SHOWERED
IN LIKE A WEEK.

COMMON
BEHAVIOR FOR
THOSE DISCOVER-
ING TELECOMMUTING
FOR THE FIRST
TIME.


JUST HOPE
SHE DOESN'T START
WATCHING "THE VIEW"
DURING THE DAY.

A Predator is shown in a medium shot, looking towards the right.

YOU KNOW, FOR
A FOUL-SMELLING
MANIFESTATION OF
TERRIFYING BODY
ODOR, YOU'RE
PRETTY NICE.

SIGH
WE GET THAT
ALL THE
TIME.


YOU'D THINK
WE'D HAVE LICKED
THAT STEREOTYPE
BY NOW.

A Predator is shown in a medium shot, looking towards the right.

YOU KNOW
WHO'S GOT THE
FRIENDLIEST B.O.
IN THE WORLD?

MAHMOUD
AHMADINEJAD.

THE
PRESIDENT
OF IRAN?

A Predator is shown in a medium shot, looking towards the right.

YEAH, YET IT
SMELLS SO BAD
IT'S CLASSIFIED
AS A W.M.D.

HAHA,
CLASSIC

AND
THE SWEET
IRONYP? IT'S
JEWISH.

SO DO YOU
DATE ACTUAL
WOMEN, OR JUST
OTHER ODORS?

ACTUALLY, I
HAVEN'T DATED
MUCH. I PREFER
STAYING IN AND
READING.

AH...
BOOK-GAY.

JUST LIKE
PRESTON!

HEYYY.

BEING LITERATE
DOESN'T MEAN YOU
HAVE NO LOVE LIFE.

SAYS WHO?
YOU?

SURE. I
LIKE TO READ,
AND--

-- AND YOU'VE BEEN
HUNG UP ON ONE GIRL -
YOUR ROOMMATE - FOR
JESUS KNOWS HOW LONG,
YOU CAN'T WORK UP THE
BALLS TO MAKE A MOVE,
AND BESIDES THAT... SHE
CAN'T STAND YOU.

DON'T WORRY,
B.O., I'LL TEACH
YA EVERYTHING
I KNOW!

... IT'S LIKE
THE BLIND LED
BY THE BLIND
AND STUPID.

ISSUE 1:
I NOTICED
YOU HAVE NO
GENITALS.

AND OH YEAH,
APPARENTLY SHE
SMELLS SO BAD THAT
WE'RE CONVERSING WITH
HER BODY ODOR.

OK, THE FIRST
THING TO REMEMBER
IS THAT WOMEN LIKE
MEN WHO CAN TAKE
CONTROL.

BE **ASSERT-
IVE** AT ALL TIMES.
DON'T TAKE NO FOR
AN ANSWER!

ANY
QUESTIONS SO
FAR?

DO YOU NEED
TO BE HOLDING
UP THAT PICTURE
OF SCARLETT
JOHANSSON?

ABSOLUTELY!
IT'S YOUR MOTIVA-
TION! YOUR CARROT
ON A STICK! YOUR--

I KNOW, BUT
SHOULDN'T IT
BE FACING ME?

WHO'S
TEACHING THIS
LESSON HERE?

OK, IT'S
SHOWTIME:
REMEMBER, BE
ASSERTIVE!

HI, I WAS
WONDERING IF
YOU MIGHT--

MORE
ASSERTIVE!

DO ME,
BITCH!

LESS
ASSERTIVE!

DO
MY TAXES,
BITCH!

LET'S
TAKE A
BREAK.

CORINNA,
OPEN UP, WE
NEED TO TALK.

ABE AND I
ARE WORRIED
ABOUT YOU.

CORINNA?

IT'S BEEN
2 WEEKS.

YOUR BODY ODOR HAS
BECOME A SENTIENT
BEING OUT HERE. ABE'S
TRYING TO TEACH IT
TO PICK UP GIRLS.

CORINNA, FOR
THE SAKE OF YOUR
ENTIRE GENDER,
OPEN UP!

OK, I'M
CALLING
911

MEANWHILE...

WHAT'RE
YOU WAITING
FOR?

Y'KNOW, EVEN THE
GREAT ONES GOT THEIR
FIRST TASTE OF ACTION
FROM THESE 1-900
NUMBERS.

WON'T
IT BE TOO
EASY?

THIS ONE'S
GOT A DIFFICULTY
OF "HARD".

HELLO?

HELLO?
... UM, IS THERE
ANYONE ELSE THERE
I CAN TALK TO?

EXCUSE
ME?

I WAS KIND
OF HOPING FOR
UH, YOU KNOW,
A GIRL.

WHAT? YOU
DON'T GET TO
CHOOSE WHO
YOU GET!

YOU'VE
GOT ME
NOW.

OK...
UH...

WHAT ARE
YOU WEARING...
SIR?

WELL,
LET'S SEE...
I'VE GOT--

-- WHAT DIFFERENCE
DOES IT MAKE WHAT
I'M WEARING?! LOOK, I
THINK MY ROOMMATE'S
PASSED OUT, OR IN A
COMA OR SOMETHING...
WHAT SHOULD I DO
WITH HER?

I DON'T
THINK I'M INTO
THAT.

I'VE GOT TAPE,
SCISSORS... A THERM-
OMETER... IS ANY OF
THIS USEFUL?

THIS
IS GETTING
WEIRD.

ARE YOU
GONNA COME HELP
ME OR NOT??

UM... IS
YOUR ROOMMATE
CUTE?

OK
LET'S START
OVER.

CAN YOU HELP
ME? I HAVE AN
EMERGENCY.

IS IT A SEXY
EMERGENCY?

OK B.O.
I THINK YOU'RE
READY.

READY
FOR WHAT?

SPEED
DATING.

SPEED
DATING?

IT'S A DRILL WHERE
A LOT OF GIRLS REJECT
YOU, ONE AFTER ANOTHER.
IT TOUGHENS YOU UP FOR
THE REAL THING.

SOUNDS
LIKE A
BLAST.

SPEED DATING
ISN'T JUST **PRAC-
TICE**. IT'S THE
REAL DEAL.

UH-HUH,
JUST LIKE "THE
CLITORIS" IS
REAL.

THE
CLITORIS IS
REAL.

YEAH, IN
FAIRY TALES
MAYBE!

NEXT YOU'RE
GONNA TELL ME
YOU KNOW WHY I KEEP
LOSING AT **RUSSIAN
ROULETTE**.

... UH,
WHAT?

... CALL IT A
HUNCH, BUT I DON'T
THINK YOU'RE **LOSING**
AT **RUSSIAN ROULETTE**.
YOU'RE **WINNING**.

SO,
UM... KEEP
IT UP.

BUT THE
GUN NEVER
GOES OFF WHEN
I HAVE IT.

YOU DON'T
WIN WHEN YOU
GET SHOT IN
THE HEAD.

YOU DON'T?
WHAT HAPPENS,
THEN?

YOU GET
SHOT IN THE
HEAD.

MAYBE THAT
EXPLAINS WHY THE
"WINNERS" NEVER
WANT TO PLAY
WITH ME AGAIN.

YOU
NEVER
ASKED!





YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT ALL THIS TIME YOU THOUGHT SPEED DATING WAS JUST A DRILL?

YEAH, EMBARRASSING, AIN'T IT?

TRIBECA
SPEED DATING

IT'S LIKE WHEN I FOUND OUT THAT STATE TAXES AREN'T JUST PRACTICE FOR FEDERAL TAXES.

BUT THAT'S OK! TONIGHT I BROUGHT MY **GAME FACE**. THE LADIES WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM.

I'LL SAVE SOME FOR YOU, OF COURSE.

HEY, FIX YOUR TIE... REMEMBER, YOU GET ONLY ONE CHANCE TO MAKE A FIRST IMPRESSION!

I'M NERVOUS, ABE. WHAT IF THE WOMEN DON'T LIKE ME?

WHAT, BECAUSE YOU SMELL BAD? THAT'S JUST SUPERFICIAL.

I DON'T JUST SMELL BAD. I AM A BAD SMELL.

THAT'S JUST SEMANTICS.

CHECK-IN

DON'T WORRY. IF--

WAIT...

FIVE WOMEN HAVE **PRE-REJECTED** ME?

THEY CAN DO THAT?

THAT DOESN'T SEEM FAIR.

DO I STILL GET TO **MEET** THESE WOMEN?

DO I GET SOME SORT OF A DISCOUNT??

I'M WONDERING IF YOU'VE USED UP YOUR FIRST IMPRESSIONS OR NOT.

I STILL HAVE FIVE OTHER WOMEN ON MY CARD. DO I GET **DOUBLE THE TIME** WITH THEM?

MAYBE THEY'LL GIVE YOU **BIGGER WOMEN**.

IT DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY

HEY LOOK, ONLY **THREE** HAVE PRE-APPLIED TO REJECT YOU **NEXT TIME**.

THAT'S GOOD, RIGHT?

DO THEY STILL GET TO KICK ME IN THE BALLS??

WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO GET KICKED IN THE BALLS?

IF I'M NOT GETTIN' TO FIRST BASE, AT LEAST I CAN HOPE FOR A **SACRIFICE FLY**.

PUNNN!!

WHAT IF I KICKED YOU IN THE BALLS?

WHY WOULD I WANT YOU TO KICK ME IN THE BALLS?

YOU'RE RIGHT, THAT'D BE STUP--

MAYBE IF YOU WORE THESE.

SPEED DATING

HI!
I'M--

HILLARY
OR OBAMA?

WHAT?

HILLARY
OR OBAMA?

WELL... HMM.
NEITHER OF THEM
SEEM LIKE REALLY
GOOD OPTIONS.

BUT IF I
HAD TO CHOOSE
I GUESS I'D DO...
HILLARY.

... I WASN'T
ASKING WHO YOU'D
DO, I WAS ASKING
WHO YOU'D VOTE
FOR.

OH THANK
GOD. I WAS AFRAID
YOU WERE GONNA
MAKE ME PROVE IT.

WHICH ONE
WOULD YOU
VOTE FOR?

WHICHEVER'D
MAKE IT LEGAL FOR
ME TO USE THIS ON
YOU RIGHT NOW.

THEN
ON ME.

THEN
YOU AGAIN.

SPEED DATING

I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY FRIEND. THIS IS HIS FIRST TIME, YOU KNOW... HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SCORING WITH YOU CHICKS.

DID HE USE THAT "HEY YOU, LET'S SCREW" LINE? I HOPE HE DIDN'T PUT YOU OFF.

HIS TIMING IS USUALLY AWKWARD ON THAT.

THERE HE IS OVER THERE. CAN YOU DO ME A FAVOR AND JUST GIVE HIM A SMILE?

A SMILE.

FOR HIM, NOT FOR ME.

JUST A SMILE.

ONE SMILE.

AND MAYBE EAT THIS BANANA?

OK JUST THE SMILE

☐ yes ☐ no
☒ share with a friend

☐ yes ☐ no
☒ mark as spam

ZERO?

I GOT
ZERO MATCHES
AGAIN?!

MAYBE
THEY MADE A
MISTAKE. DOES IT
LOOK ANYTHING LIKE
AN EIGHT?

RIGHT, I
MUST'VE MATCHED
WITH EIGHT OF THE
FIVE WOMEN I MET
TONIGHT.

MAYBE THEY
TRIED TO TYPE A
CLOSED PARENTHESIS
AND MISSED THE
SHIFT KEY.

WELCOME
SPEED DATERS

THEY INCLUDED
A PICTURE OF ZERO
MOSTEL FROM THE
ORIGINAL PRODUCERS
MOVIE.

WELL I HOPE
YOU MADE OUT
BETTER THAN
I DID.

I, UH,
GOT ZERO
TOO.

WHAT? THAT'S
JUST NOT RIGHT!
WAY TO HUMILIATE
THE ROOKIE,
ASSHOLES!

WHAT A
PAIR OF **LOSERS**
WE ARE, HUH?

WE'LL
GET 'EM NEXT
TIME. SLOW AND
STEADY WINS THE
RACE, RIGHT?

THE RACE
TO WHAT?
CELIBACY?

I KNOW SOME
CELIBATE FOLKS. I'M
NOT SMART ENOUGH
TO HANG OUT
WITH THEM.

THIS IS
UNFAIR!

I HAD A
BAD HAIR
DAY.

I HAVE
CANCER!

YOU'RE
ALL RACIST!

DUMBLEDORE
IS GAY!

"WOLF"!

I'M TOO
BUSY TO DATE
ANYWAY!

ALL THE
GIRLS WERE
UGLY!

AND WHY ARE
THESE GRAPES SO
GODDAMN SOUR



HOW'D IT GO?

I'M GAY.

I THINK WE HAVE SOME PILLS FOR THAT IN THE BATHROOM.



EVERY SINGLE GIRL REJECTED ME AGAIN. SO I MIGHT AS WELL JUST GO GAY.

I DON'T THINK YOU CAN HANDLE GAY.

WHY NOT JUST STAY CELIBATE?



CHICKS DIG GAY GUYS! I WANT IN ON THAT ACTION.

MORRISSEY WAS CELIBATE. CHICKS DUG HIM.

GAYS ARE ALL THE RAGE! NO ONE EVER FIGHTS FOR CELIBATE RIGHTS.

NO ONE CARES IF TWO CELIBATES WANNA GET MARRIED.



THAT'S BECAUSE NO ONE'S TRYING TO TAKE RIGHTS AWAY FROM CELIBATES!

THAT STUPID SPEED DATING PLACE IS! THEY'RE INFRINGING ON MY CELIBATE RIGHT TO SEX!

IF YOU HAD SEX, YOU WOULDN'T BE CELIBATE



... LET'S START OVER.

BASICALLY, YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE THE TRENDINESS OF BEING GAY, THE PEACE OF MIND OF CELIBACY, AND STILL HAVE SEX WITH WOMEN.



... LOTS OF WOMEN.

AS LONG AS YOU'RE DREAMING, WHY NOT ASK FOR A PONY?

I'M NOT THAT HORNY.

THE BOTTLE
OF PHEROMONES
I ORDERED IS
HERE!

"NATURE'S
APHRODISIAC"!

HEY, THANKS
FOR ENCOURAGING
THE BULK EMAIL
INDUSTRY!

NO
PROBLEM!

"WHEN USED
PROPERLY, THIS
ODORLESS CHEMICAL
WILL MAKE YOU
IRRESISTIBLE
TO WOMEN."

HEY, MAYBE
YOU CAN USE THIS
TO GET CORINNA
TO COME OUT OF HER
ROOM.

I THINK
SHE'S DEAD.
I'VE MOVED
ON.

WE'RE GONNA
NEED A SYSTEM, YOU
KNOW, LIKE I PUT A SOCK
ON THE DOORKNOB FOR
EACH CHICK I HAVE
IN THE APARTMENT.

I FIGURED
YOU'VE BEEN
DOING THAT ALL
THIS TIME.

BUT NOW I
ACTUALLY HAVE TO
GO AND BUY SOME
SOCKS.

HOW MUCH OF
THIS STUFF AM I
SUPPOSED TO GO
THROUGH EACH
TIME?

SAYS HERE
TO USE THE
WHOLE
BOTTLE.

THE WHOLE
THING? BUT
THIS TASTES
TERRIBLE.

ACK

THHLPT

UM... IT SAYS
YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO "ADD IT TO YOUR
FAVORITE COLOGNE".

OHhhh,
I GET IT.

BUT... MY
COLOGNE TASTES
EVEN WORSE

YOU ACHIEVED SENTIENCE JUST A WEEK AGO. AND NOW YOU'RE **GETTING MAIL** HERE?

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO START CHARGING YOU RENT SOON.

YOU CAN HAVE MY "VALPAK" COUPONS.

WHAT'S THAT ONE?

IT'S MY **SPEED DATING SCORECARD** I LEFT THERE. IT WAS NICE OF THEM TO SEND IT TO ME.

CAN I SEE IT?

UMM, WAIT--

HOLD UP, IT SAYS HERE **FOUR WOMEN** SAID "YES" TO YOU.

YOU SAID YOU GOT **NONE**.

HEY GUYS!

CHECK IT OUT! I RIGGED ONE OF THOSE AUTOMATED BATHROOM FRESHENERS TO PERIODICALLY SPRAY **PHEROMONES** INTO THE AIR, TO DRIVE THE LADIES WILD!

I'M GONNA NEED A BIGGER BED.

OR AT LEAST A SIGN-UP SHEET.

I KNOW - I JUST DIDN'T WANT ABE TO FEEL BAD THAT I GOT MORE MATCHES ON MY FIRST TRY THAN HE'S EVER GOTTEN.

HE SPENT SO MUCH OF HIS TIME COACHING ME.

LUCKILY YOU MUST BE A BAD STUDENT.

OH, MAN, THIS IS BEAUTIFUL. I GOTTA TELL ABE.

YO, ABE, GUESS WHAT?

PLEASE DON'T.

THERE IS THE CHANCE THAT NEARBY WOMEN COULD GET TOO AROUSED, I GUESS.

POOT

WHATEVER THE FEMALE EQUIVALENT OF THE FOUR-HOUR ERECTION IS, I HOPE IT'S NOT AS DANGEROUS.

POOT POOT POOT

YOU WANTED TO TELL ME SOMETHING?

NAH, JUST... GOOD LUCK.

I EVEN MADE A FLESH-COLORED VERSION WHEN I NEED TO BE DISCREET.

... WE INTERRUPT THE DEPRESSING EVENING NEWS TO BRING YOU THIS EVEN MORE DEPRESSING DEVELOPING STORY.

POPE BENEDICT XVI'S VISIT TO THE U.N. WAS CUT SHORT TODAY DUE TO SUSPECTED TERRORIST ACTIVITY IN THE AREA.



ABE, TROUBLE'S COMIN'.

THEY THINK THAT CORINNA'S TITANIC BODY ODOR IS SOME KIND OF BIO-TERRORIST ATTACK RELATED TO THE POPE'S VISIT.

THERE'S A POPE HERE? IS IT THE POPE?



WITH SECURITY ALREADY ON HIGH ALERT, FEDERAL AGENTS HAVE PICKED UP A PERVERSIVE FOUL ODOR THAT OFFICIALS ARE CONCERNED IS SOME SORT OF CHEMICAL ATTACK ON THE CITY.

"IT SMELLS ANTHRAX-Y," SAID A MAN ON THE STREET.

UH-OH.



THE SOURCE OF THE ODOR HAS BEEN NARROWED DOWN TO A BLOCK OF APARTMENT BUILDINGS IN MANHATTAN'S EAST VILLAGE.

A COUNTER-TERRORIST SQUAD HAS BEEN DISPATCHED TO THE LOCATION.



WHADDAYA MEAN, "THE" POPE?

YOU KNOW, IS IT THE REAL POPE, OR ONE OF THOSE MALL POPES?

MALL POPES?



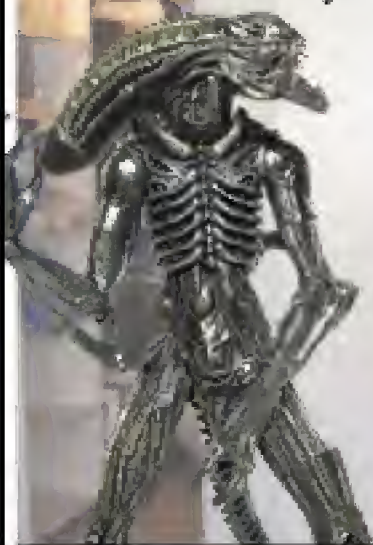
LET'S SEE... I'D LIKE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT YOUR STANCE ON HOMOSEXUALITY, CONTRACEPTION, THE EXCLUSION OF WOMEN FROM THE CLERGY...

OH! AND THE WHOLE SEX WITH ALTAR BOYS THING.



DON'T WORRY,
B.O.! I WON'T LET
THE FEDS TAKE
YOU AWAY!!

PRESTON!
WHEN THEY PRESS
THE CALL BUTTON,
DON'T BUZZ
THEM IN



I MEAN, I'LL ADMIT HE
WEARS A TIE WELL, BUT
COME ON, HE ONLY EXISTS
BECAUSE CORINNA HASN'T
BATHED IN 3 MONTHS.

AT WHAT POINT DO
YOU START RECOGNIZING
HIM AS A SENTIENT BEING
WITH RIGHTS?

AND WHY DO
YOU GET TO
DECIDE THAT?

WHAT'RE YOU
DOING, ABE? IT'S
TIME TO DO SOME-
THING ABOUT THE
SMELL.



IT'S TURNED
OUR NEIGHBORHOOD
INTO A PRIMEVAL
WASTELAND.

CORINNA'S BODY
ODOR ISN'T JUST
A SMELL! IT'S MY
FRIEND. HE'S MY
FRIEND.

WHERE
ARE HIS CIVIL
LIBERTIES?

HE'S A
MASS OF RANCID
BACTERIA.



THERE'S
NOTHING WE CAN
DO. THEY'LL TAKE
CORINNA AND FORCE
HER TO TAKE A
SHOWER.

A WOMAN
SHOULD HAVE THE
RIGHT TO DO WHAT
SHE WANTS WITH
HER BODY!

WHO DO
THEY THINK
THEY ARE?



HUH, IT'S
LIKE YOU'RE BOTH
PRO-LIFE AND
PRO-CHOICE.

THAT'S
KINDA COOL.

THAT'S
NOTHING. MA
LIKES TO CALL MY
EXISTENCE BOTH
SHAMEFUL AND
SHAMELESS.



GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
I'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG!!
I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE!!!
LET ME BRING MY CRYSTAL
BALL! DON'T TASE ME BROOOOO

* SLAM *

DO YOU THINK
WE SHOULD'VE STUCK
UP FOR HER?

ARE YOU
KIDDING?

THOSE WERE
MARINES. THEY HAD
GUNS.

WELL I GUESS
IT'S ONLY A MATTER
OF TIME, THEN. IT'S
BEEN REALLY FUN
KNOWING YOU, B.O.

SAME HERE!
SORRY ABOUT THE,
UH... SMELL.

DON'T BE
SILLY! GIVE US YOUR
TIRED, YOUR POOR, YOUR
ANTHROPOMORPHIC
BODY ODORS.

I HOPE THEY
TAKE IT EASY ON
CORINNA. YOU NEVER KNOW
WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO
TERROR SUSPECTS
THESE DAYS.

MAYBE
THEY'LL STRAP
HER TO THE
OL' RACK!

AND THEN
PUT THE RACK
INSIDE AN IRON
MAIDEN!

MAN, I LIVE
IN THE WRONG
TIME PERIOD.

AS AN IRON
MAIDEN FAN WITH
A RACK, MAYBE SHE'D
APPRECIATE THE
IRONY.

I WONDER IF
THEY'RE DOING ANY-
THING DIFFERENT SINCE
THE MEDIA GOT ALL UP
IN THEIR ASS ABOUT
TORTURE.

New Water-boarding
Options (choose one)

- ☐ WATER-
- ☐ RED BULL-
- ☒ ICED MOCHA LATTE-

PLEASE LET US KNOW
HOW WE ARE DOING

HEY, B.O.,
YOU'RE MISSING
AN ARM.

... OH, NO,
THIS IS IT,
ISN'T IT?

IT'S
TIME.

WE KNEW
THIS DAY WOULD
COME.

YEAH... I
JUST DIDN'T THINK
IT'D BE SO SOON.

I GUESS
THEY'RE FINALLY
HOSING CORINNA
DOWN.

I DUNNO,
MAYBE THEY TOR-
TURED HER TO
DEATH?

WHAT KILLS
HER WOULD PROBABLY
MAKE HIM STRONGER,
WOULDN'T YOU
THINK?

GOOD
POINT.

I
GOT YOU A
CARD...

SORRY THAT
IT SAYS "GRANDPA"...
THAT'S ALL THEY HAD
IN THE "SORRY I COULDN'T
HELP YOU GET LAID BEFORE
YOU DIED" SECTION.

I WANT YOU TO
KNOW... I WOULD'VE
GIVEN MY LEFT NUT
FOR YOU!

FIGURATIVELY.

THANKS,
ABE. THAT'S
SWEET.

ALSO FIG-
URATIVELY.

WELL IT'S
TIME TO SAY
GOODBYE.

NO, I'M NOT
READY! C'MON, LET'S
GO SEE IRON MAN
AGAIN...!


TAKE CARE
ABE! THANKS FOR
ALL THE DATING
TIPS...!

S-SMELL
YOU LATER...


THANKS FOR
BEING HERE,
PRESTON.

NO PROBLEM.
C'MON, LET'S GO GET
THE NASTIEST-SMELLING
CRIF DOGS WE CAN
SLOP TOGETHER.

SIGH...
IT'S TOO
SOON.




MORE LIKE
SUCKQUIEM



WHAT,
YOU DIDN'T
LIKE IT?

AFTER ALL THE
PROGRESS WE'VE MADE,
WE'RE **STILL** JUST A COUPLE
OF DROOLING, GRUNTING
MONSTERS TRYING TO
STIR SHIT UP?


WELL,
AT LEAST
YOU ALIENS
ARE, HEH.



LAUGH
IT UP,
FUZZBALL

IT'S CRAP
LIKE THIS THAT HAS
SHOP OWNERS ALWAYS
WATCHING ME SUSPI-
CIOUSLY!

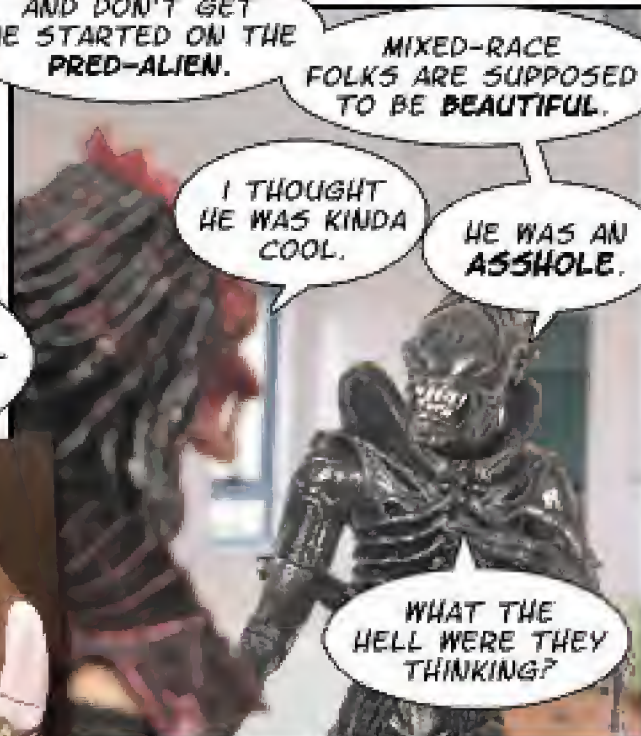
IT'S CRAP LIKE
THIS THAT KEEPS ME
FROM GETTING UPPER-
MANAGEMENT JOBS.



AND
THE **HUMANS**
WON?

THE
HUMANS???

THAT'S LIKE IF
IN **KRAMER VS. KRAMER**,
MICHAEL RICHARDS SUDDEN-
LY SHOWS UP AND WINS
CUSTODY OF THE KID.




AND DON'T GET
ME STARTED ON THE
PRED-ALIEN.

MIXED-RACE
FOLKS ARE SUPPOSED
TO BE **BEAUTIFUL**.

I THOUGHT
HE WAS KINDA
COOL.

HE WAS AN
ASSHOLE.

WHAT THE
HELL WERE THEY
THINKING?




NO, NO,
THIS IS ALL
WRONG!

MAKE HIM
BLACKER.
SCARIER.

MORE
DREADLOCKS

HE LOOKS LIKE
HE HAS TOO MANY
DELEGATES

A Predator and Ripley are standing on a busy New York City street, likely Times Square, with tall buildings and a yellow taxi in the background. The Predator is on the left, wearing its signature mask and chest plate. Ripley is on the right, in his tactical armor. They are both looking towards the camera.

MAN, I'M
DYIN' OUT HERE.
NEW YORK IN THE
SUMMER SUCKS.

WHAT'RE
YOU TALKIN'
ABOUT? LOOK
AROUND YOU.

HAVE YOU
SEEN WHAT ALL
THE FEMALES ARE
WEARING OUT
HERE?

IF ANYTHING
IT NEEDS TO GET
HOTTER.

HOTTER?

IT'S A DELICATE
BALANCE; YOU WANT
IT TO BE HOT ENOUGH
SO THE GIRLS WILL WEAR
NEXT TO NOTHING, BUT
NOT SO HOT THAT THEY...
BURST INTO FLAMES.

OR
WORSE?

OR
WORSE--

SWEAT.

IF I WANTED
TO LOOK AT BARELY
CLOTHED GIRLS, I'D GO
ON THE INTERNET.

THERE
ARE **CLOTHED**
GIRLS ON THE
INTERNET?

ARE THEY
PHOTOSHOPPED?

HEY, WHAT
THE-- IT SAYS MY
DATING SITE IS
BLOCKED!

I GUESS
THEY PUT A CON-
TENT FILTER ON
THE WI-FI HERE.

WHY THE HELL
WOULD A COFFEE
SHOP NEED A CON-
TENT FILTER?

THEY PROBABLY
DON'T WANT PEOPLE
WITH PORN SITES UP
ON THEIR SCREENS.

LIKE I'M
GONNA "ENJOY"
PORN HERE.

I DUNNO,
ARE YOU?

NO.

YOU CAN
STILL DOWNLOAD
PORN DISCREETLY,
AND THAT HOGS
BANDWIDTH.

HMM, I
GUESS THAT'S
PROBABLY IT.

WELL THEN JUST
ON PRINCIPLE I'M GONNA
START DOWNLOADING
BIG FILES FROM NON-
PORN SITES.

ANYWAY, PORN
ISN'T ALWAYS A
CONNECTION HOG.

AT LEAST
NOT THE KIND
I LIKE.

WHAT
KIND IS
THAT?

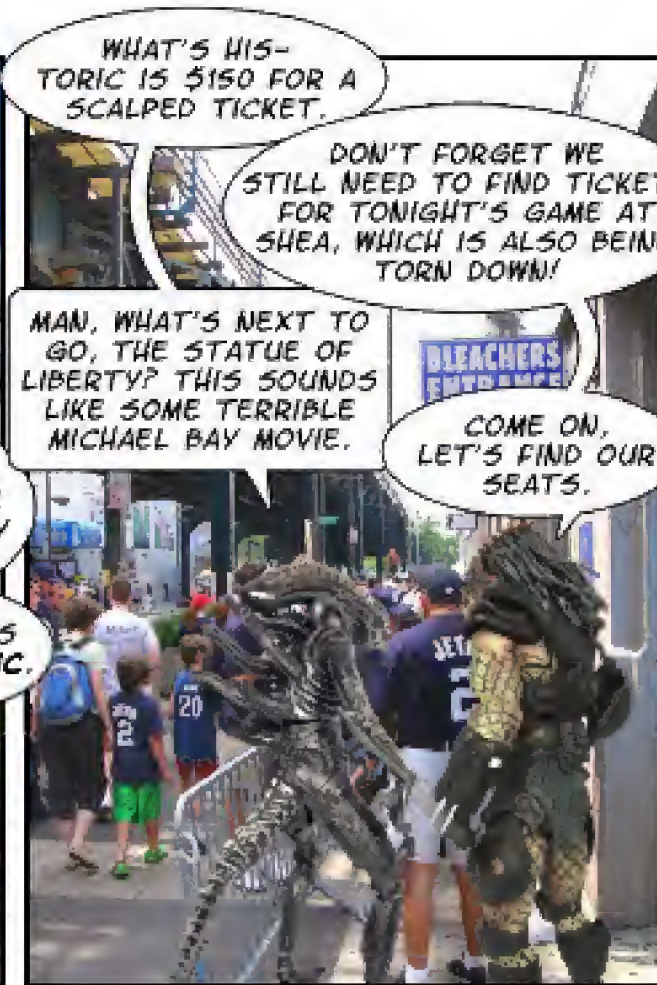
... AND
WHAT ABOUT
ASIAN GIRLS?

... YEAH?

DON'T THEY
DOWNLOAD QUICKER
THAN NORMAL-SIZED
GIRLS?

NOT TO
MENTION THEIR
IVORY SKIN TONES
PROBABLY COM-
PRESS WELL.

MAN DO I WISH
YOU WERE WATCHING
PORN RIGHT NOW IN-
STEAD OF TALKING
TO ME.



THE YANKEES ARE IN THIRD PLACE... YOU'RE NOT SCORING RUNS... IF THE SEASON ENDED TODAY YOU WOULD MISS THE PLAYOFFS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 14 YEARS...

DOESN'T IT BOTHER YOU, JESUS, THAT AS THE YANKS' HIGHEST-PAID PLAYER, THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT?

PLEASE, ALL OF YOU, LIKE I ALWAYS SAY... YOU MUST HAVE FAITH.

YESTERDAY THE RED SOX'S JON LESTER SAID "GOD WAS WITH HIM" AFTER HE SHUT THE YANKEES OUT.

IS THERE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO TELL US?

UMMM...

DO YOU THINK HAVING A GIRLFRIEND MIGHT HELP YOU RELAX AT THE PLATE?

HAVE YOU TRIED ASKING DEREK JETER TO HELP BEAT YOUR CELIBACY?

NOW HOLD ON A SEC--

JETER'S BEEN LINKED WITH SCARLETT JOHANSSON, JESSICA ALBA, JESSICA BIEL...

ARE YOU TELLING US HE'S NEVER THROWN YOU ANY OF HIS LEFTOVERS?

COME ON, WORK WITH US HERE!

WHO WOULD JESUS DATE?

I DON'T THINK MY PERSONAL LIFE IS ANY OF YOUR--

DOES IT BOTHER YOU THAT A-ROD IS NOW DATING YOUR MOM?

WHA-- HE'S... A-ROD IS ALLEGEDLY DATING MADONNA, THE POP STAR.

THE MADONNA?!

LET'S GO, GUYS! I THINK I SAW 'EM BOTH OUT IN THE HALL!

BLESSED IS SHE AMONG WOMEN

HEY MAN, YOU KNOW
WHAT? I LOVE YOU, MAN.

WHAT, I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT
ROMANTIC LOVE! JUST THE
PLATONIC LOVE BETWEEN
TWO BEST FRIENDS.

MAN, YOU'RE SO
HOMOPHOBIC.

PLATONIC LOVE
ISN'T CREEPY.

THAT WAS ONE TIME!

SIX TIMES!

SERIOUSLY, STOP SAYING
THAT, YOU'RE CREEPING
ME OUT.

I KNOW, YOU TELL ME LIKE
SEVENTEEN TIMES A DAY.

I AM NOT, YOU JUST
CREEP ME OUT
SOMETIMES.

NO, BUT IT'S KIND OF
CREEPY WHEN I WAKE UP
TO FIND YOU RUNNING
YOUR FINGERS THROUGH
MY DREADS.

SIX.





MAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE
WE'RE UNEMPLOYED.

THE ECONOMY'S BAD ENOUGH WITHOUT
ALL THESE EDITORIAL CARTOONS COMING
IN AND TAKING OUR JOBS.

I HAVE HALF A MIND TO DRAW
AN EDITORIAL CARTOON OF MY OWN..

ABOUT WHAT?

OTHER EDITORIAL
CARTOONS.

ISN'T THAT A
BIT HYPOCRITICAL?

NO MORE THAN
YOU ASKING ME
TO BE YOUR
ROOMMATE THEN
SPRAYPAINTING
"GO HOME ALIEN
SCUM" ON MY
DOOR.

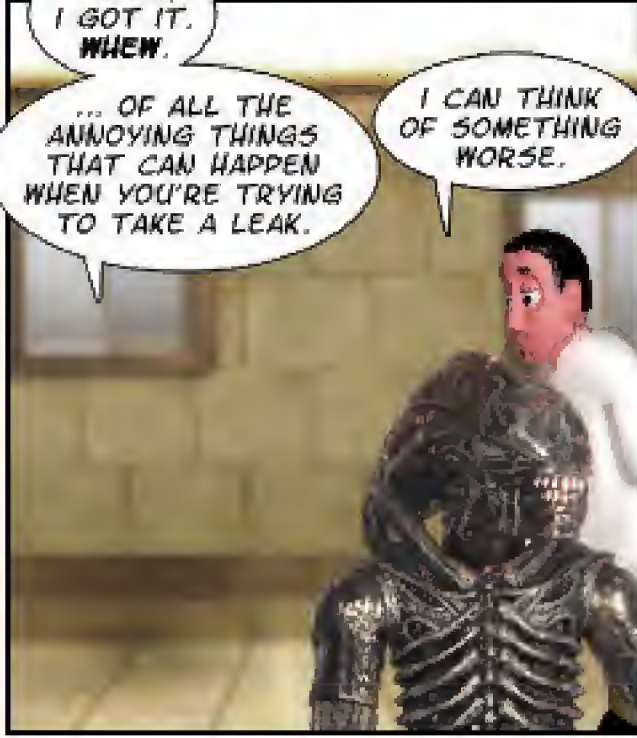
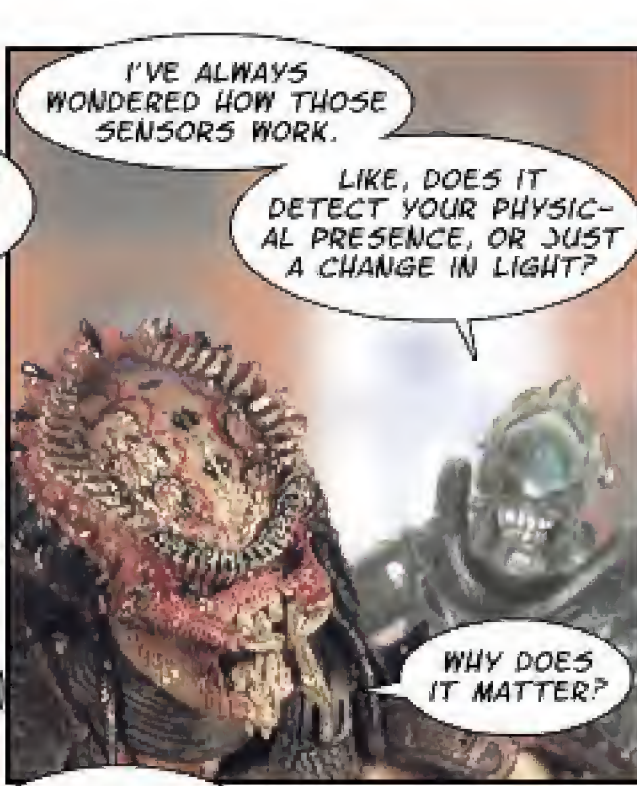
THAT WAS
ONE TIME.

SIX.

SIX TIMES!

WILL
HUNT
FOR
SPORT





I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK, I GOTTA GO
HIT THE CAN.

WITH
YOUR CEREAL
BOWL?

I'M ENJOYING
IT. BESIDES, I'M
IN A HURRY THIS
MORNING.

ARE
YOU KIDDING
ME?

TAKE A
MAGAZINE WITH
YOU... A BOOK...
THE PAPER.

HELL, I'VE EVEN
TAKEN MY LAPTOP
IN THERE.

NOT THAT
I'M PROUD OF
THAT.

... BUT TAKING
FOOD IN WITH YOU?
THAT'S GOTTA BE
THE WEIRDEST--

POP POP

WHAT IS ALL
THAT RACKET
IN THERE?

OH SHIT

TELL ME WE
HAVE MORE RICE
KRISPIES LEFT

SNAP
CRACKLE



ABE, I'M COMING
TO NEW YORK FOR
A VISIT.

MA, THE LAST
TIME YOU WERE HERE
YOU VOWED NEVER TO
COME WITHIN 50 MILES
OF MANHATTAN AGAIN.

I DIDN'T SAY I
WAS HAPPY ABOUT IT.
I HAVE SOME BUSINESS
THERE TO TAKE
CARE OF.

YOU'RE GOING
TO KILL ME, IS THAT
IT? SO THIS IS HOW
IT ENDS?



CALM DOWN,
YOU NITWIT. YOU'RE A
WASTE OF SPACE BUT
YOU'RE STILL MY OLD-
EST SON.

THAT'S
SWEET, MA.

SO WHEN'RE
YOU COMING?

NEXT WEEK,
AFTER I GET FITTED
FOR A BULLETPROOF
VEST.

HAVE THEY
GOTTEN ALL THE
ANTHRAX OUT OF
THE AIR THERE
YET?

THERE'S
NOTHING IN THE
AIR HERE, MA.

YOUR LOCAL TV
NEWS ANCHORS THINK
IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO SIT
THERE AND READ YOU
THE PAPER.

I'D SAY
THERE'S **SOME-**
THING IN THE
AIR.

NY
1

TV
becoming
OBSOLETE?

HEY PRES...
MY MA'S COMING
TO NEW YORK.

GREAT,
IT'LL BE LIKE
CLOVERFIELD II.

... AND
SHE'S GONNA
STAY WITH
US.

**OVER
YOUR DEAD
BODY**

WHY DOESN'T
SHE STAY WITH **THEO**,
YOU KNOW, THE GUY
SHE'S 5--

DON'T
SAY IT!!

... SCHTUPPING.

OY
GEVALT

SHE SAYS
WE'VE GOT HIGH-
ER CEILINGS.

WHAT WE'VE GOT
ARE **HOLES** IN OUR CEIL-
ING FROM THE LAST TIME
SHE VISITED.

SHE SWALLOWED
THE UPSTAIRS NEIGH-
BORS' CAT.

HEY, WE
HEIMLICHED IT
OUT IN TIME.

YEAH, WHICH
EXPLAINS WHAT
HAPPENED TO THE
FLOOR.

YOU SOUND
LIKE YOU DON'T
APPRECIATE FREE
HBO.

TELL HER SHE
CAN STAY AT THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL
HISTORY.

SHE'LL FEEL
AT HOME WITH ALL
THE GIANT DINO-
SAURS.

HEEEYYYY,
ARE YOU SAYING
SHE'S OLD?

... SURE

COME ON,
IT'S ONLY FOR
A FEW DAYS.

AFTER WHICH
THE PLACE WILL
JUST BE A PILE
OF RUBBLE.

I WON'T
TELL HER WE GOT
A WII FIT.





YOU KNOW
WHAT YOUR CITY
COULD USE?

SOME GOOD OLD-
FASHIONED ETHNIC
CLEANSING.

MA...

MORE
TOPLESS
BEACHES?

NOT EVERYONE,
JUST THE SMELLY
PEOPLE.



OH THAT'S
JUST THE BRIDGE-
AND-TUNNELERS. THEY'LL
GO BACK TO JERSEY
TONIGHT.

GREAT,
THEN WE'LL BE
LEFT WITH ALL
THE HIPSTERS.

WE'LL LOCK THEM
IN A MCDONALD'S 'TIL
THEY START EATING
EACH OTHER.



I GET
IT, MA.

SO WHAT
DO YOU WANT TO
DO TODAY?

I'D LIKE TO
HAIL AS MANY CABS
AS I CAN, AND--

BESIDES
COMMIT
GENOCIDE



DO YOU
WANT TO SEE
A SHOW?

TOO GAY.

TIMES
SQUARE?

TOO MANY
CRIMINALS.

WALL
STREET?

SEE ABOVE



CAN'T I
JUST GO
SOMEWHERE
QUIET AND
RELAX?

THERE'S A "NAP
CENTER" THAT'S ONLY
\$14 PER 20 MINUTES.

I HATE
YOUR CITY.

SO THIS IS CHRISTMAS
AND WHAT HAVE YOU DONE
ANOTHER YEAR OVER
AND A NEW ONE JUST BEGUN

YES!!!

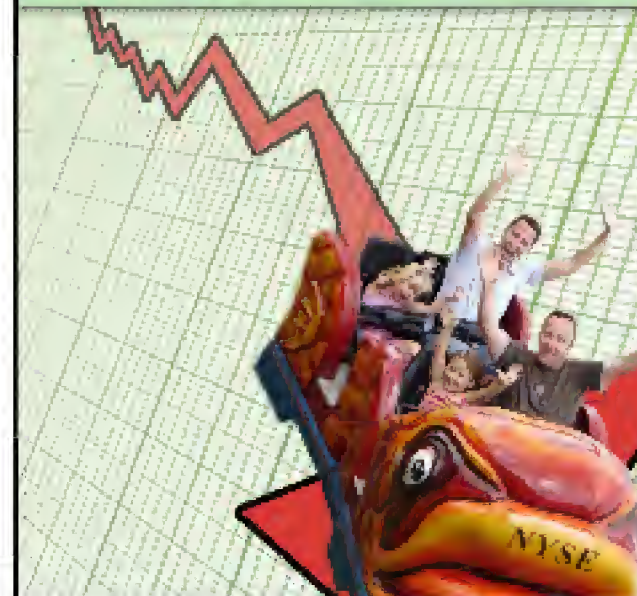
NEW YORK
OBAMA 62.2%
MCCAIN 36.7%
91% reporting

WOOHOO!!
I TOLD YOU I
DIDN'T NEED
TO VOTE!

AND SO THIS IS CHRISTMAS
I HOPE YOU HAVE FUN
THE NEAR AND THE DEAR ONE
THE OLD AND THE YOUNG



A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
LET'S HOPE IT'S A GOOD ONE
WITHOUT ANY FEAR

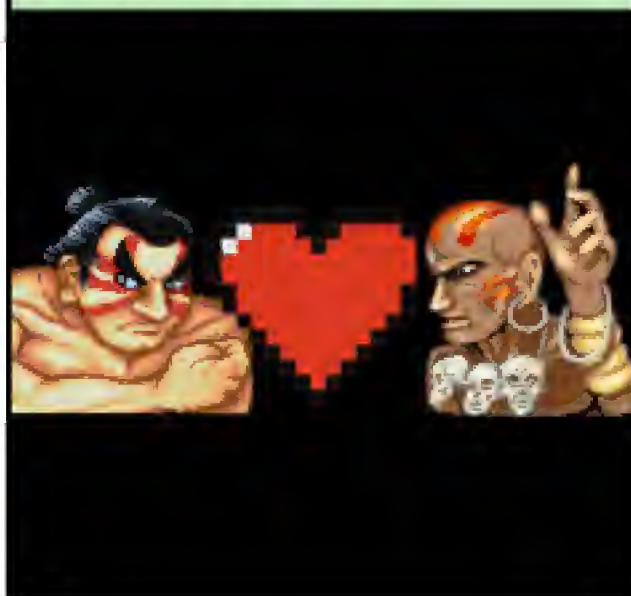


AND SO THIS IS CHRISTMAS
FOR WEAK AND FOR STRONG
FOR RICH AND THE POOR ONES
THE WORLD IS SO WRONG

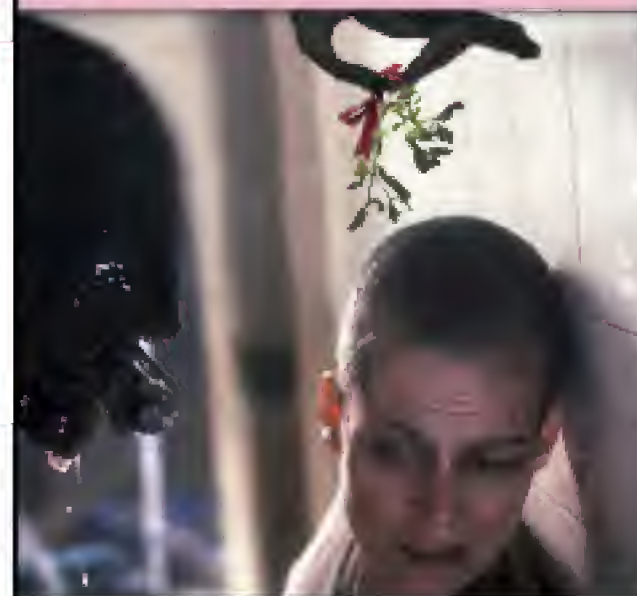
OH,
CUMM... ALL YE
FAAITH--

OW!!
WHAT'D I
SAY??

AND SO HAPPY CHRISTMAS
FOR BLACK AND FOR WHITE
FOR YELLOW AND RED ONES
LET'S STOP ALL THE FIGHT



A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
LET'S HOPE IT'S A GOOD ONE
WITHOUT ANY FEAR



MA, ARE YOU MAKING ANY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS?

ARE YOU KIDDING? NO ONE ACTUALLY DOES THAT.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I AM!

RESOLUTION #1: STOP BEING SO NORMAL.

35 BUCKS A POP, HUH?

AH WELL, RESOLUTION #3: LIVE A LITTLE!

HEY MA, CAN I BORROW 35 BUCKS?

THAT'D BETTER INCLUDE A PARACHUTE.

#2: TRAVEL MORE!

I HEAR QUEENS IS NICE.

ABE, CAN YOU EVEN NAME 4 OTHER STATES?

SURE! SOLID, LIQUID... GAS... CHOCOLATE.

CHICKEN. THERE, THAT'S FIVE.

HEY, THERE'S THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING. PERFECT! LET'S GO UP.

SURE... I'M IN NEW YORK, I ONLY HAVE A 30% CHANCE OF GETTING OUT ALIVE IN THE FIRST PLACE...

... LET'S GO TO THE TOP OF THE TALLEST, MOST CONSPICUOUS BUILDING IN THE CITY.

DO THEY SELL SOUVENIR BULLSEYE TARGETS?

I'M SORRY MA'AM, YOU ARE TOO LARGE TO FIT IN OUR ELEVATORS.

WHAT? I PAID YOUR OUTRAGEOUS FEE. LET ME IN. WHAT, DO YOU WANT MORE MONEY?

DO YOU WANT ME TO RIP YOU INTO TWO PIECES?

THIS ISN'T LIKE AN AIRLINE WHERE YOU BUY TWO SEATS IF YOU'RE FAT.

WHAT DID YOU JUST CALL ME??

OR IN YOUR CASE, SIX SEATS.

MA, LET IT GO. COME ON, LET'S FIND ANOTHER WAY UP.

ANOTHER WAY UP?

SURE, WHY DON'T WE JUST CLIMB UP THE SIDE OF THE DAMN BUILDING?

THIS JUST IN... AN ENORMOUS, TERRIFYING CREATURE OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN HAS BEEN SPOTTED CLIMBING UP THE SIDE OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.

ESTIMATED TO BE ABOUT 40 FEET LONG, I HAVE TO SAY IT'S UNLIKE ANYTHING-- ANYTHING I'VE EVER SEEN IN THE MOVIES.



HEY THEO... IT'S PRESTON. TURN ON CHANNEL 7.

YOUR, UM, GIRLFRIEND IS TAKING SIGHTSEEING TO, ER... NEW HEIGHTS.



WHOA... ARE YOU SURE THAT'S HER?

WHADDAYA MEAN AM I SURE IT'S HER??

OH SHIT, THEY JUST SAID THAT THE ARMY'S SENDING OUT THE FIGHTER JETS.

OH GOD OH GOD! HANG ON BABY!! I'M COMING!!



THE VIEW IS NICE FROM UP HERE. AND I HAVE TO SAY, NO ONE'S SPIT ON ME YET.

YOU KNOW WHAT, THIS TRIP HASN'T BEEN SO BAD.

MAYBE NEW YORK ISN'T SO BAD.



AW C'MON, MA. WE'RE NOT CLIMBING JUST ANY BUILDING.

FOUR WORDS: PLANET OF THE APES.

WAIT, SORRY, THAT WAS THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.



"WE NOW TAKE YOU, LIVE, TO THE SITE OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, WHERE HUNDREDS OF TERRIFIED ONLOOKERS ARE HUDDLED WITH FRIGHT."



"I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY THAT BEFORE LONG, THE ENTIRE CITY OF NEW YORK WILL BE LOOKING SKYWARDS."



HOLD ON, PRESTON'S TEXTING ME.

... WHAT? CAN'T THE RENT WAIT 'TIL I GET HOME





SEE MAP? NEW YORK CAN BE BEAUTIFUL FROM THE RIGHT VANTAGE POINTS.

I HAVE TO ADMIT, I FEEL RELATIVELY SAFE FROM CATCHING H.I.V. UP HERE.



WHAT THE-- MA, DOES THAT PLANE LOOK LIKE IT'S FLYING LOW TO YOU?

WHAT? WHERE?



IT'S-- IT'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR US!!

IT'S A TERRORIST ATTACK!!

MAYBE OBAMA IS A MUSLIM



JESUS, ABE, IT'S NOT A TERRORIST ATTACK.

THOSE'RE U.S. FIGHTER JETS, AND THERE'S... 4 OF THEM.

IT'S FOUR TERRORIST ATTACKS



LOOK, THEY'RE FLYING HOLDING PATTERNS.

TERRORIST HOLDING PATTERNS

CLIMB DOWN TO THE OBSERVATION DECK, YOU BIG BABY. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS.

YEAH, OK YEAH



THE RESULTS OF OUR ONLINE POLL ARE IN. 30% OF YOU THINK THE CREATURE SHOULD BE SHOT DOWN IMMEDIATELY. 6% OF YOU THINK WE SHOULD TRY TO TALK TO IT. 64% OF YOU THINK THE TWO OF US SHOULD JUST MAKE OUT.



LISTEN, WE JUST CAME UP HERE TO DO SOME SIGHTSEEING!

WE PAID FOR TICKETS! LEAVE US ALONE!

PEOPLE OF NEW YORK!

WHO DO YOU REALLY WANT TO SEE SHOT DOWN: LOW-FLYING AIRPLANES...?

... OR US TOURISTS?

WAIT DON'T ANSWER THAT



MA, BE CAREFUL UP THERE!!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

I'VE LAID 6,000 EGGS THE SIZE OF FRICKIN WINE BARRELS.



... I'D WORRY ABOUT THOSE FIGHTER PILOTS INSTEAD...

CONTROL TO EAGLE 1: THE BUILDING HAS NOT BEEN FULLY EVACUATED YET... HOLD YOUR FIRE

IN THAT CASE, I'M REQUESTING A FLY-BY



DAMMIT EAGLE 1, FOR THE LAST TIME, THIS ISN'T "TOP GUN"

I FEEL THE NEED

EAGLE 1...

THE NEED...



WHOAH, HOLD ON THERE SIR. YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED UP HERE.

THEO! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

ABE, YOU PUT HER UP TO THIS, DIDN'T YOU?



IT WAS YOUR IDEA TO CLIMB UP THE SIDE OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.

I WISH!

LET ME THROUGH! I'M HER BOYFRIEND! SHE'LL LISTEN TO ME!



YOU... GO OUT WITH THAT... THING?

THAT "THING" IS MY MOTHER!

BUT HOW DOES IT-- WHERE DO YOU PUT--

NO NO, NO QUESTIONS

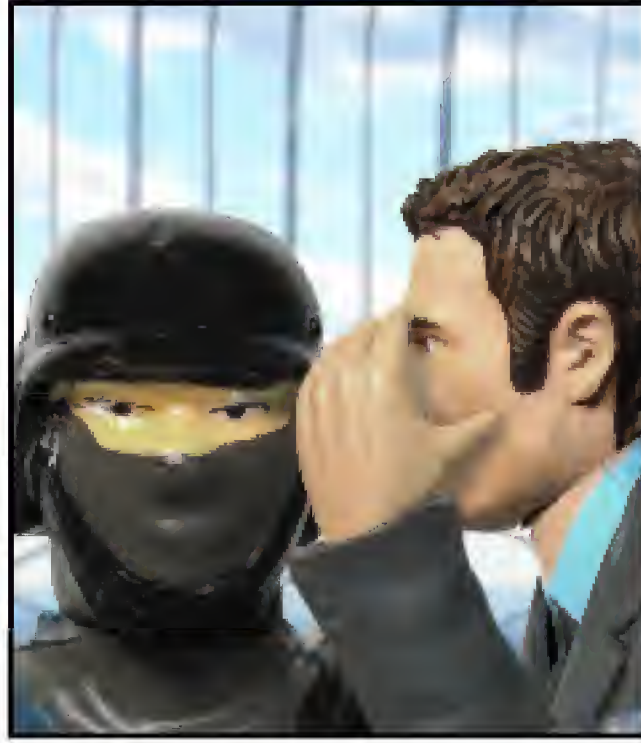


WELL, I DON'T USUALLY KISS AND TELL, BUT...

SHE LIKES TO GIVE ME 4-HANDED MESSAGES...

SOMETIMES I STROKE HER MASSIVE HEAD PLATE...

I LIKE TO TICKLE HER EGG SAC... OH, AND--



I MEANT HER "TAIL" LITERALLY



PLEASE! YOU NEED TO LET ME TALK TO HER!

THOSE FIGHTER JETS ARE ABOUT TO SHOOT DOWN THE CREATURE I LOVE!



HONEY! BABY!

MA!

COME DOWN FROM THERE BEFORE YOU GET HURT!

HOW MANY BARS IS YOUR PHONE GETTING UP THERE?



SWEETIE! YOU CAME TO SEE ME!

I CAN'T WAIT TO WRAP MY TAIL AROUND YOU!

... BUT FIRST I HAVE SOME AIRPLANES TO CRUSH.

NO!!



NO ONE NEEDS TO GET HURT!

JUST COME DOWN HERE AND LET'S GO GET KNISHES!

YO WHAT'RE YOU DOING? GET DOWN FROM THERE. WE'RE 100 STORIES UP!



CONTROL, THIS IS EAGLE 1. HAVE ACQUIRED LOCK ON THE TARGET.

WAIT, WHICH BUTTON IS "FIRE" AGAIN?

EAGLE 1, THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKES. TAKE THE SHOT.

WAIT, I GOT AN ITCH. LET ME HIT "PAUSE"



THIS CITY NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON!

NOT EVERYTHING IS A TERRORIST THREAT

I AM NOT A TERRORIST THREAT

IF I HAVE TO TAKE DOWN THIS WHOLE BUILDING TO MAKE MY POINT, I WILL



COME ON BABY, LET'S GO HOME! DO YOU WANT ME TO SIT ON YOUR FACE? I'LL SIT ON YOUR FACE!

GAAH

I DON'T TALK ABOUT YOUR MOM THAT WAY!

NOT SERIOUSLY AT LEAST

YOU CAN USE TEETH THIS TIME!

GAAAAHH



I LOVE YOU AND I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOUR SCALY BOSOM

NO, STOP IT! YOU'RE KILLING ME

WILL YOU MARRY ME??





ABE DID YOU JUST
PUSH MY FIANCEE OFF
THE TOP OF THE EMPIRE
STATE BUILDING??

WELL,
TECHNICALLY
"BOYFRIEND", AS I
DIDN'T HEAR YOU
SAY "YES" BEFORE
I, UH... UM...

... MY
BAD?



I'M
SORRY,
MA.

YOU
REALLY LIKED
HIM, HUH?

I CAME TO
NEW YORK TO SEE
IF I COULD STAND
LIVING HERE WITH
HIM.

ALL I KNOW
IS THIS IS THE
LAST PLACE I WANT
TO BE WITHOUT
HIM.



I-- I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I WAS
THINKING.

YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE
HEARING ABOUT ALL THOSE
GROSS... THINGS BEING
DONE TO YOUR MOM!

YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT'S LIKE BEING
1200 POUNDS AND TRYING
TO FIND A MAN WHO WANTS
TO DO THOSE GROSS
THINGS TO YOU



OH GOD, AND
HE WAS ASKING ME
TO MARRY HIM!

I NEED TO
GO GIVE HIM MY
ANSWER.

GOOD-
BYE, ABE

WHAT? MA,
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING?

NO, MA,
DON'T!!



MAN OVER
THE EDGE!! OH
MY GOD!

CONTROL TO
EAGLE 1, ARE YOU
ABLE TO SWOOP DOWN
AND CATCH HIM?

NEGATIVE,
CONTROL. THAT
WOULD BE UN-
REALISTIC.



MA!!

YES, I
WILL, BABY!

I'M GOING TO
SPEND THE REST
OF MY LIFE WITH
YOOOOOOO



I GUESS
THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING LEFT
TO SAY.


... DO
YOU WANT TO
SAY IT?

I
MIGHT AS
WELL.



'T WAS
BOOTY KILLED
THE BEAST



A Predator is standing in a living room, looking towards the right. In the background, there is a brown sofa with two large, ornate, carved wooden armrests. The Predator is wearing its characteristic mask and camouflage gear.

GOOD GOD WHO
IS THAT EXQUISITE
FEMALE

UH... MERYL
STREEP?

NO, MAN,
SITTING NEXT
TO HER!

WHOEVER
SHE IS, I HOPE
THEY GIVE HER
AN OSCAR!

AND THAT
THEY TOSS IT INTO
A MUD-WRESTLING RING
WHERE AMY ADAMS
IS WAITING.

I THINK
THEY SAID THAT'S
MERYL STREEP'S
DAUGHTER.

HERE, LET
ME **GOOGLE** THAT
FOR YOU.

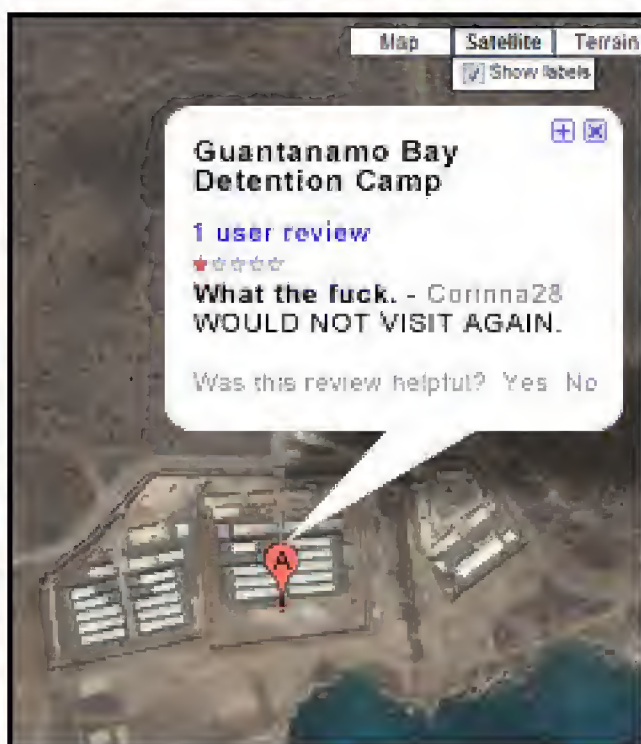
IN THAT CASE
GIVE **MERYL** AN
AWARD TOO!

THEY CAN
JUST HAND THAT
ONE TO HER.

DID YOU
FIND HER YET? ARE
THERE PHOTOS?

WHOOOA...
ABE, SHE'S
17.

WHO'S 17?
HEY LOOK, THE
SIMPSONS IS
ON.







WAIT, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "GIVE WOMEN THE RIGHT TO VOTE"?

OR AT LEAST FIGURE OUT HOW WE CAN PEE STANDING UP.

YOU'VE HAD THE RIGHT TO VOTE FOR, LIKE, 90 YEARS!

WHAT?

WHAT YEAR DO YOU THINK THIS IS?

I, UH... WELL THE LAST YEAR I CAN REMEMBER WAS... 1912?

1912??

THE YEAR THE FIRST TITANIC MOVIE CAME OUT??

IT'S 2009 NOW. WE'VE GOT FLYING MACHINES. WE'VE GOT ROBOTS.

ROBOTS THAT DO A CRAPPY JOB OF CLEANING YOUR FLOORS.

ROBOTS THAT DO A CRAPPY JOB OF HELPING KANYE WEST SING IN TUNE.

BUT ANYWAY... ROBOTS.

WE'VE GOT PENS YOU TURN UPSIDE-DOWN TO MAKE THE GIRL'S SWIMSUIT GO AWAY

IT DIDN'T STRIKE YOU AS WEIRD THAT A MAN IN THAT BOX WAS TALKING TO YOU ABOUT THE NEWS?

I JUST FIGURED HE WAS A FRIEND OF YOURS WHO, LIKE, LOST A BET OR SOMETHING.

THERE'S A LOT YOU NEED TO CATCH UP ON.

HERE, LET ME GO PRINT OUT WIKIPEDIA FOR YOU.

RIGHT NOW WHAT I REALLY NEED IS A WASH-ROOM.

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH PLY YOU'RE USED TO, BUT WE'RE UP TO THREE-PLY TOILET PAPER!

YET I SEE YOU STILL DON'T HAVE A WAY FOR ME TO PEE STANDING UP.

MAN... 1912.


THAT'S SOME DELUSION, HUH?

WOW SEXY SINGLES ARE WAITING TO MEET ME IN THE New York, NY AREA

SPEED DATING




SPEED DATING

A blonde woman in a pink shirt and blue skirt sits on a bench, talking to a Predator. The background is a sunset over a desert.

OH MAN,
YOU ARE SO FINE
I WISH THERE 2
OF YOU.

WHAT?
WHY WOULD YOU
SAY THAT?

UM, I MEAN
3 OF YOU.


The woman and Predator continue their conversation. The Predator is looking at the woman.

WAIT,
6 OF YOU.

YOU
FACTORIAL

SO YOU'RE
SAYING 1 OF ME
ISN'T ENOUGH?

I'M SAYING
IF YOU CAME IN
A KEG, I WOULD
SO TAP THAT.

The woman and Predator continue their conversation. The Predator is looking at the woman.

SO HOW MANY
OF YOU IS IT AP-
PROPRIATE FOR ME
TO HAVE?

$\sqrt{-1}$

WHEN
CAN I HAVE
IT?

GODOT
O'CLOCK

"MUSIC TO MY EARS." GOD, I HATE THAT EXPRESSION.

IT'S SO REDUNDANT. IT'S LIKE SAYING, "TASTES GOOD TO MY MOUTH!"

THERE'S NO JUXTAPOSITION. YOU KNOW, LIKE "EYE CANDY".

"THE SMELL OF FEAR"

"APPETITE FOR DESTRUCTION"

ANYWAY. FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

WELL AIN'T THIS A KICK IN THE HEAD.

I HAVE TO SAY IT'S WEIRD SEEING SO MANY WHITE AND COLORED PEOPLE JUST WALKING SIDE-BY-SIDE EVERYWHERE I LOOK.

CORINNA, WE STOPPED SAYING "COLORED PEOPLE" A LONG TIME AGO.

REALLY! SO WHAT'S THE NAACP KNOWN AS NOW?

APP

ANYWAY... YOU'D BETTER GET USED TO A SOCIETY WHERE EVERYONE IS FINALLY EQUAL.

AND ANYONE CAN EVEN MARRY WHOMEVER THEY WANT.

WOW! EVEN HOMOSEXUALS?

PAP

SO... YEAH, UM, I MEAN, SOMEONE LIKE YOU... AND SOMEONE LIKE ME...

WAIT... BESTIALITY IS LEGAL NOW TOO?

WHAT?



MAN, SOME
SLIM PICKINS ON
E-COMPATIDATE
TODAY

THIS ONE'S
GOT POTENTIAL...
GREAT RACK... NICE
TAN... GORGEOUS
HAIR

BUTTERFACE...



HEY, WHY DON'T
WE GET CORINNA TO
SIGN UP HERE...

THEN HACK HER PRO-
FILE SO IT SAYS SHE'S
INTO KINKY SEX WITH
NERDY PREDATORS...

AND THEN BAM!
IT MATCHES HER
UP WITH YOU.

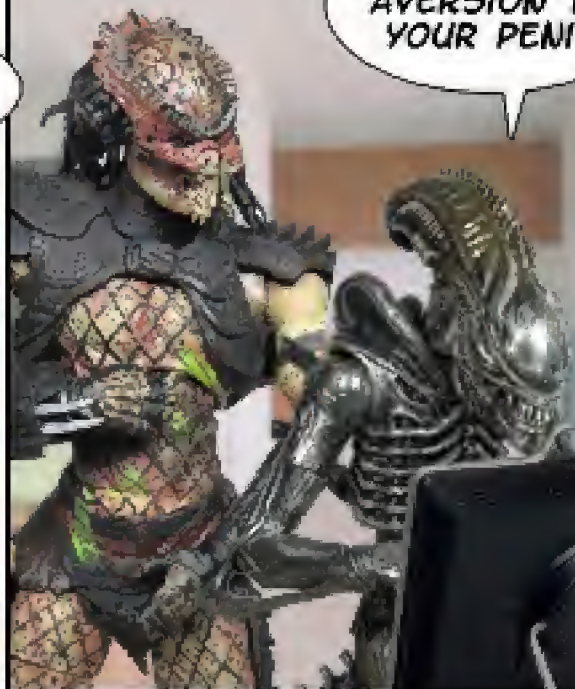
... AND 30 OTHER
NERDY PREDATORS,
BUT WHATEVER.

I TOLD YOU,
THIS ISN'T ABOUT
ME HOOKING UP
WITH HER.



THIS IS ABOUT
RE-MOLDING HER SO
SHE'LL BE THE **PROGRESS-
IVE, INTELLIGENT PERSON**
I WANT HER TO BE.

BUTTER
AVERSION TO
YOUR PENIS





HEY, DID YOU
KNOW "STEWARDESSES"
IS THE LONGEST WORD
YOU CAN TYPE USING
ONLY YOUR LEFT
HAND?

THAT'S
INCREDIBLE I NEED
TO GO TRY THAT
RIGHT NOW

AGH MY
HAND IS SO
TIRED

WE'RE FIGHTING
A LOSING BATTLE, TRYING
TO CONVERT CORINNA INTO
A LIBERAL.

SHE'S A CONSERV-
ATIVE WHO THINKS SHE'S
FROM THE EARLY 20TH
CENTURY.

HER IDEA OF
"TRADITIONAL VALUES"
IS ENSLAVING BLACK
PEOPLE.

NOW SHE'S TRANS-
PORTED 100 YEARS FORWARD
AND ALL OF A SUDDEN SHE
HAS TO LIVE WITH YOU?
AND ME?

THE
NEW BLACK.

BASICALLY,
IF ONLY THERE
WERE--

... WHAT
THE HELL IS
THAT?

IT'S
A PIG.

OR AN "HINI"
IF YOU WANNA GET
TECHNICAL.

I KNOW WHAT
IT IS; WHAT IS IT
DOING HERE?

HAVEN'T
YOU HEARD?
SWINE FLU.

IT'S LIKE A
COMPUTER VIRUS,
EXCEPT IT AFFECTS
YOUR BODY.

EVERYONE KNOWS
THE WAY TO BUILD AN
IMMUNITY TO SOMETHING
IS WITH CONTROLLED
EXPOSURE TO IT.

THAT'S
WHAT WILBUR'S
HERE FOR! HE
HAS A COLD.

IT'S JUST
ALLERGIES

YOU NEED
TO PROTECT YOUR-
SELF TOO, BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE.

GO ON,
LICK THE
PIG.

I'M FEELING
BETTER NOW,
REALLY

I'M NOT
GONNA LICK
YOUR PIG.

LICK IT

NO--

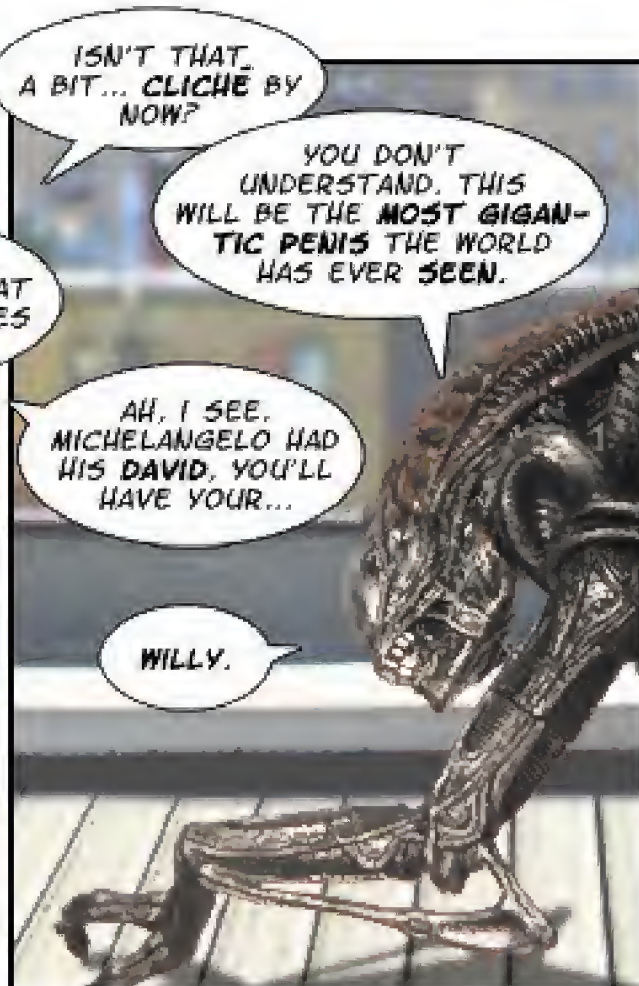
JUST
LICK THE
PIG

I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
THINK--

SAUSAGE
FEST

SPEED DATING





MAN IT'S
GORGEOUS OUT.
HEY, YOU WANNA
GO AANND--

AH-CHOO

... GODDAMN
ALLERGIES WHY
YOU GOTTA GO
AND BE SUCH A
DOUCHE

WHY DOES
EVERYTHING GOOD
IN LIFE HAVE TO HAVE
SOMETHING THAT
SCREWS IT UP?

SPRING
MAKES YOUR NOSE
MISERABLE

ICE
CREAM MAKES
YOU FAT

COLDPLAY
MAKES YOU A
SISSY.

I DUNNO,
WHAT ABOUT...
COFFEE?

BROWN TEETH.

SEX

BABIES

PROTECTED
SEX

BOREDOM

... WAIT,
YOU LIKE
COLDPLAY?

HOW 'BOUT
MASTURBATION?

HAIRY
PALMS.

... YEAH, I
GUESS. I'M ON MY,
LIKE, 4TH RAZOR
THIS WEEK.

THAT **HUGE**
PENIS I DREW UP
ON OUR ROOF!

HA! I WIN. THERE
IS **NO DOWN SIDE** TO THE
HUGE PENIS I DREW UP
ON OUR ROOF

HEY IS THAT
MY **PAINTBRUSH**
ON
THE TABLE?



HI, I'M
LOOKING TO BUY
A NEW SUIT.

OF COURSE,
SIR. DO YOU KNOW
WHAT TYPE OF SUIT
YOU'D LIKE?

SOMETHING
TO HELP ME LOOK
MORE... HUMAN.

SO
WHAT'S HER
NAME?

WHAT'S
WHOSE NAME?

THE GIRL
YOU'RE TRYING TO
IMPRESS.

THERE IS NO
GIRL I'M TRYING TO
IMPRESS.

THERE'S
ALWAYS A
GIRL.

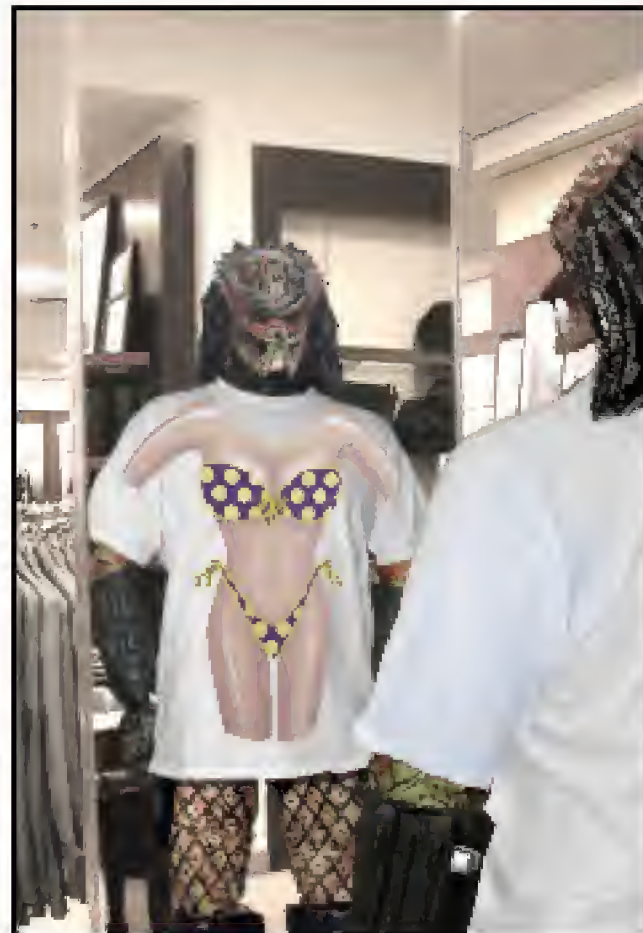
THERE IS NO
GIRL I'M TRYING TO
IMPRESS.


WHOA, LOOK!

THAT GIRL
YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO
IMPRESS IS DOING **STUFF**
WITH THE **THING** AND THE
GUY AND THE **BLAARF**
BRAAAAAGGH!!

WHAT

OH NO



A Predator with a red collar and a skeletal Alien are sitting on a brown couch. The Predator is looking at the Alien, who is looking down.

TAKE
OFF THAT MONKEY
SUIT, YOU LOOK
SILLY.

OH MAN,
YOU'RE NOT TRY-
ING TO LOOK MORE
HUMAN ARE YOU?

BE PROUD
OF YOUR EXTRA-
TERRESTRIAL
HERITAGE!

HUMANS
ARE **WEAK**. AND
GULLIBLE.

THEY BELIEVE
IN THINGS LIKE
CREATIONISM.

AND
SHOWERING.

NEXT THING I
KNOW YOU'RE GONNA
BE PAYING TAXES.

THE WORST PART
IS THAT THEY'RE **EVERY-
WHERE**, AND THEY DON'T EVEN
KNOW HOW **RIDICULOUS**
THEY LOOK.

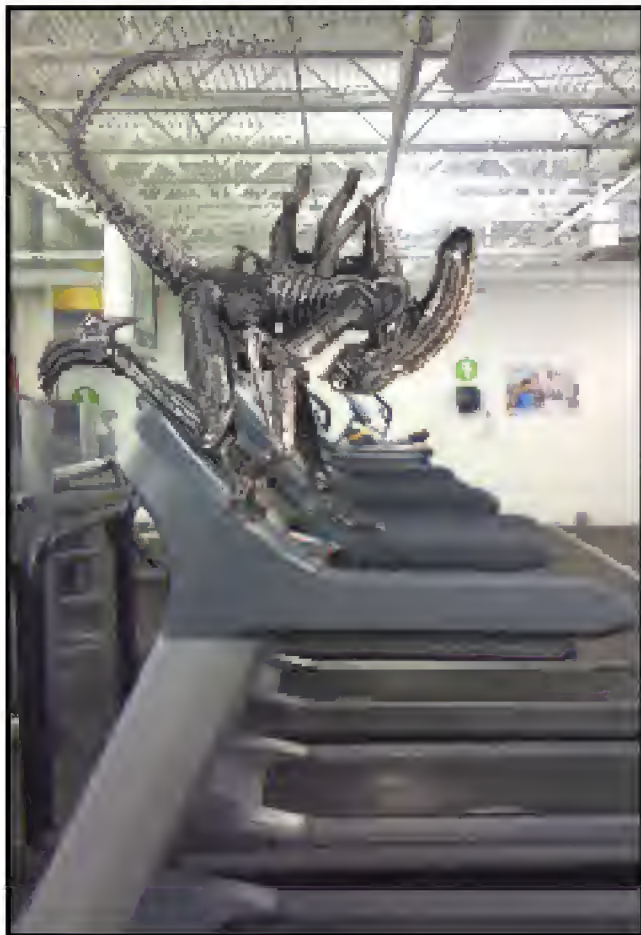
Come on,
humans aren't
that lame.

OH GOD NOW
YOU'RE TALKING IN
COMIC SANS



SPEED DATING







WHAT'S COOKIN', HOT STUFF?

OH, HI, CORINNA, HEH... THANKS... NOT MUCH...

YOU LOOK PRETTY NI-- IS THAT A NEW...



WHOA, CAN THIS BE?

I JUST PUSH THIS BUTTON AND THEN...

BACON?



... YES, HOT STUFF IS WHAT IS BEING COOKED.

HEY, WHAT'S THIS THING?



YOU HAVE TO PUT SOME BACON IN THERE FIRST.

OH. LAME.

ANYWAY, SO WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP?



IT'S A MICROWAVE OVEN.

A WHAT?

MAN, YOU HAVE A LOT TO CATCH UP ON.

IN THE LAST 100 YEARS, COOKING'S BECOME A LOT FASTER, MORE FUN, AND LESS E. COLI-FUL.



WELL, WHY DON'T YOU GET THE DISHWASHER LOADED.

HEY, I GUESS SOME THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED.

IS HE CUTE?



HEY IT SMELLS KINKY IN HERE. WHAT'RE YOU GUYS DOING?

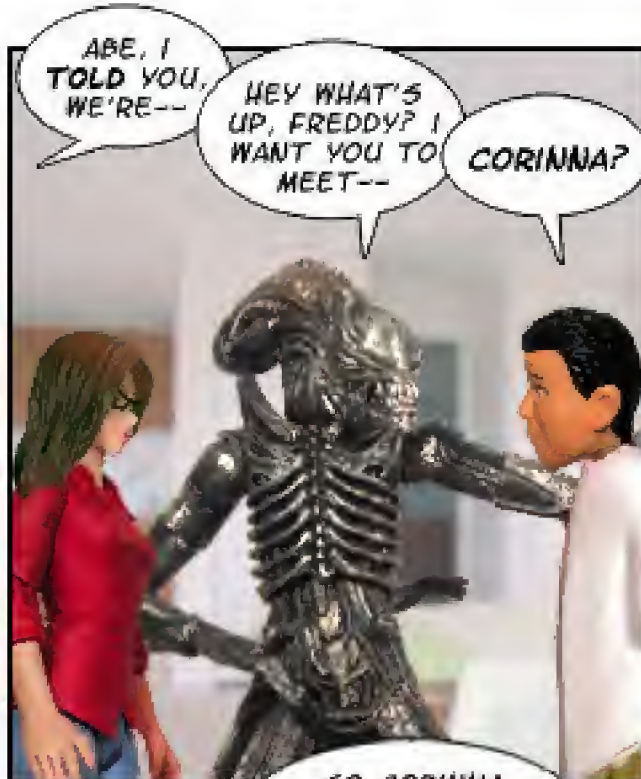
WE'RE COOKING DINNER. DO YOU MIND?



WHY COOK WHEN WE'VE GOT CHINESE ON SPEED-DIAL?

IN FACT, BEFORE I EVEN PICK UP THE PHONE--

YOUR TOTAL IS \$16.30.



ABE, I TOLD YOU, WE'RE--

HEY WHAT'S UP, FREDDY? I WANT YOU TO MEET--

CORINNA?



FREDDY? FREDDY MCCHANG? WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE IN 2009?

WAIT, YOU GUYS KNOW EACH OTHER?

SURE. WE USED TO ROLL BACK IN THE DAY.



... 100 YEARS IN THE PAST?

I'VE GOT A TIME MACHINE.

YOU THINK ALL I'M GONNA DO WITH IT IS DELIVER CHINESE FOOD?



SO CORINNA WHAT'VE YOU BEEN UP TO, GIRL?

NOTHIN' MUCH! JUST WOKE UP 100 YEARS IN THE FUTURE AND JUST HANGIN' OUT WITH THESE WEIRDOES.

HEY WANNA GO GRAB SOME PIZZA?

SURE!



WOW, LAST TIME I SAW YOU IN 1910 YOU WERE ALL... INSCRUTABLE-LIKE!

NOW LOOK AT YOU, YOU'RE--

JUST BEG-GING TO BE SCRUD!

HAHAHA




ET TU, ABE?

GESUNDHEIT

PRESTON




A Predator and an Alien are shown in a close-up. The Predator is on the left, wearing its iconic mask and a dark jacket. The Alien is on the right, showing its head and upper body. They are both looking at each other.

MAYBE HE TOOK
HER BACK TO THE
SIGNING OF THE TEN
COMMANDMENTS.

OR... TO
THE **FUTURE**, TO
WHEN **STAR WARS**
HAPPENS!


TECHNI-
CALLY, STAR WARS
HAPPENED "A LONG
TIME AGO".

AND IN
A FICTIONAL
UNIVERSE

The Predator and Alien are shown in a medium shot. The Predator is on the left, and the Alien is on the right. They are both looking at each other.

WELL, BECAUSE
OF CORINNA'S DELUSION
THEY PROBABLY WENT TO
THE PAST, AND NOT
THE FUTURE.

SO WE CAN
PROBABLY RULE OUT
HALF OF THE INFINITE
POSSIBILITIES.

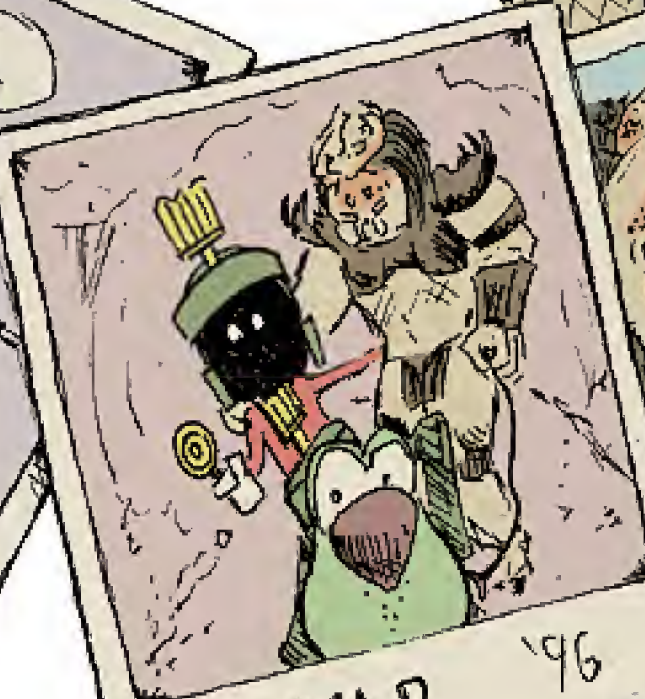
The Predator and Alien are shown behind vertical bars. The Predator is on the left, and the Alien is on the right. They are both looking at each other.

MAYBE IF WE
LOOK FOR WAYS THEY
MIGHT'VE CHANGED
HISTORY.

COME TO
THINK OF IT, THEY
DID FEED ME ONLY
FOUR WORMS
TODAY!!

PLEASE
DO NOT TAUNT
THE ALIENS

WHAT DO YOU MEAN
I WASN'T
YOUR FIRST!?!



ALP
GUEST COMIC from
HELLOWITHCHEESE.COM

WHERE THE HELL ARE WE??

LOOKS LIKE
WILLIAMSBURG



OOO SHINY

YOUR LOOK
IS SO RAW

HIPSTERS.



COME BACK TO OUR LOFT FOR
POLAROIDS AND PBR



HMM...MAYBE I'LL TAKE THE
J TRAIN OUT TO JAMAICA

DONT WAIT UP,
SUCKA.





IF YOU SEE
SOMETHING,
SAY
SOMETHING

MAN I HATE THE SUBWAY.
PEOPLE HAVE GOT NO CIVILITY. NO MANNERS.
I MEAN THEY SEE TWO PEOPLE GET ON THE TRAIN
BUT NOBODY CAN MOVE SO YOU CAN SIT TOGETHER.
WHAT, ARE THEIR ASSES BOLTED TO THE SEATS OR
SOMETHING? SO THEN YOU'RE CRAMMED IN BETWEEN
A COUPLE OF SEAT HOGS WHO HAVE NO SENSE
OF PERSONAL BOUNDARIES.

HELLO LADIES ...

M. M. M.



I PAY MY TAXES.

I VOTED FOR A BLACK PRESIDENT.

THEY SAID HE WOULD HEAL THE RACIAL DIVIDE IN THIS COUNTRY. THEY SAID WE WOULD ALL FINALLY GET ALONG.

AND SO WHAT DO WE GET FOR IT.

WE END UP BEING THROWN IN A ZOO. LIKE GODDAMN JACKASSES.

WELL - HEH, NO OFFENSE PHIL, I DIDN'T MEAN-- SORRY, YOU WANT SOME OF MY HAY? YOU CAN HAVE THE REST OF MY HAY

COOL, SAY HELLO TO YOUR LITTLE FRIEND FOR ME

ANYWAY, SO WHAT WAS I SAYING?

OH YEAH.

I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE OF THIS HORSESHIT.

WE'RE BUSTING OUTTA HERE.

IT'S TIME



Now
Are You
With Us
OR
Not

WE'VE GOT THE SUPPLIES. WE'VE GOT THE WHEELS. NOW ALL WE NEED-

PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN.

NOW ALL WE NEED IS NUMBERS. YOU IN, ABE?

DON'T WORRY.

LIFE IS LIKE A BOX OF CHOCOLATES.

WE'RE ALL JUST VARIOUS SHADES OF BROWN AND ASSORTED CONFIGURATIONS OF BUMPS.

AND I'M ALLERGIC TO MOST OF THEM

HOW'RE WE GONNA BLEND IN ON THE OUTSIDE?

COME ON ABE!! IT'S GO TIME

OK OK, I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!

I'M JUST SAYING GOODBYE

COME ON COME ON! YOU CAN DO IT

WE'RE ALMOST THERE! CAN YOU TASTE IT?

CAN YOU TASTE THE FREEDOM??

I CAN TASTE IT

IT TASTES LIKE BURNING

TONIGHT
WE DINE IN
HELL'S
KITCHEN





SO YOUR PLAN WAS TO COME TO **HOOTERS**, AND HOPE THOSE **COPS** ON OUR TAIL GET **DISTRACTED** BY THE **GIRLS**?

MY PLAN WAS TO COME TO **HOOTERS**.

SMITH WON THE RACE TO THE WHITE HOUSE ON THE STRENGTH OF A CATCHY, THOUGH SOMEWHAT VAGUE, CAMPAIGN SLOGAN

HIS SUPPORTERS NOW WISH THEY HAD FIGURED OUT EXACTLY WHAT IT HAD MEANT

AW HELL NO

WAIT, SHHHH, THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT THE PRESIDENT.

CRITICS CONTINUED TO POINT OUT THE APPARENT IRONY AND HYPOCRISY IN THE FIRST BLACK U.S. PRESIDENT MAKING JUDGEMENTS BASED ON AN INDIVIDUAL'S RACE.

IN A PRESS CONFERENCE TODAY **PRESIDENT SMITH** RE-ITERATED HIS INTENT TO IMPRISON ALL "**NON-ESSENTIAL**" ALIENS.

WHATCHA GONNA DO WHEN WE COME FOR YOU

PUNDITS HAVE BEEN EXAMINING THIS UBIQUITOUS CLIP THAT RECEIVED RAVE REVIEWS DURING HIS CAMPAIGN

WELCOME TO EARTH

I'M GONNA RIP THAT PRICK'S HEAD OFF.

THERE IS SPECULATION THAT SMITH'S REMARK IN THE VIDEO MAY HAVE, IN FACT, BEEN SARCASTIC.

CAN I GET
YOU BOYS ANY-
THING ELSE?

NO
THANKS, WE'VE
GOTTA RUN.

LITERALLY!
WE'RE FUGITIVES!

THE BADASS
HARRISON FORD KIND,
NOT THE CREEPY ROMAN
POLANSKI KIND.

OK, I'LL
BE RIGHT BACK
WITH YOUR JUST
DESSERTS.

I SAID
NO THANKS,
WE DON'T--

WAIT, DID
SHE SAY OUR "JUST
DESSERTS"?

THIS IS
A RAID

ALL ALIENS
MUST SURRENDER
IMMEDIATELY

WTF

RUN!!

BUT... THIS
IS HOOTERS

IS
THERE NOWHERE
SACRED

SHUT UP, I
THINK I SEE THE
DOOR TO THE
BASEMENT

HEH... IF ONLY
WE COULD GET SEX
CHANGES WE COULD
WORK HERE.



... ACTUALLY,
HOLD ON, THAT'S
BRILLIANT.

WHOA, I
WAS JUST
KIDDING

AS FAR AS EVEN
NUMBERS GO, "0" IS
THE WORST NUMBER OF
PENISES TO HAVE.



HI, WE'D
LIKE TO APPLY
TO BE **HOOTERS
GIRLS**.

NOW IF
YOU'LL JUST
POINT US TOWARDS
THE CHANGING
ROOMS.

WHAT ARE YOU,
HIGH? **GET OUT OF
MY OFFICE.**

YOU
CAN'T KICK
US OUT JUST
'CAUSE WE'RE
GUYS

IT'S NOT
BECAUSE YOU'RE
GUYS

IT'S BECAUSE
YOU'RE **VILE, WORTH-
LESS ALIENS.**

THAT'S
DISCRIMINATION

THAT'S
DISCRIMINATIONER

NOT ANY-
MORE, HAVEN'T
YOU HEARD?

**WILL
SMITH** JUST TOOK
AWAY ALL OF YOUR
CIVIL RIGHTS.

ANYWAY, **ASS-
HOLE**, NOT THAT
I HAVE TO ANSWER
TO YOU

BUT HERE AT
HOOTERS ALL WE DO
IS HIRE SERVERS THAT
CATER TO OUR **CUS-
TOMERS'** TASTES.

WHAT ABOUT
HER? ARE YOU TEL-
LING ME **SHE'S** GOOD
FOR BUSINESS?

I WOULDN'T
TOUCH HER WITH A
9-FOOT POLE!

WHAT??
WHY THAT
LITTLE--

I.E.;
NOT YOU.

THAT'S MY
DAUGHTER

YOU
MEAN **10-FOOT
POLE?**

NO, I'D
TOUCH HER WITH
A **10-FOOT POLE.**
JUST NOT A **9-
FOOT ONE.**

PUT
THAT PICTURE
BACK

WHAT
ABOUT A **3-METER
POLE?**

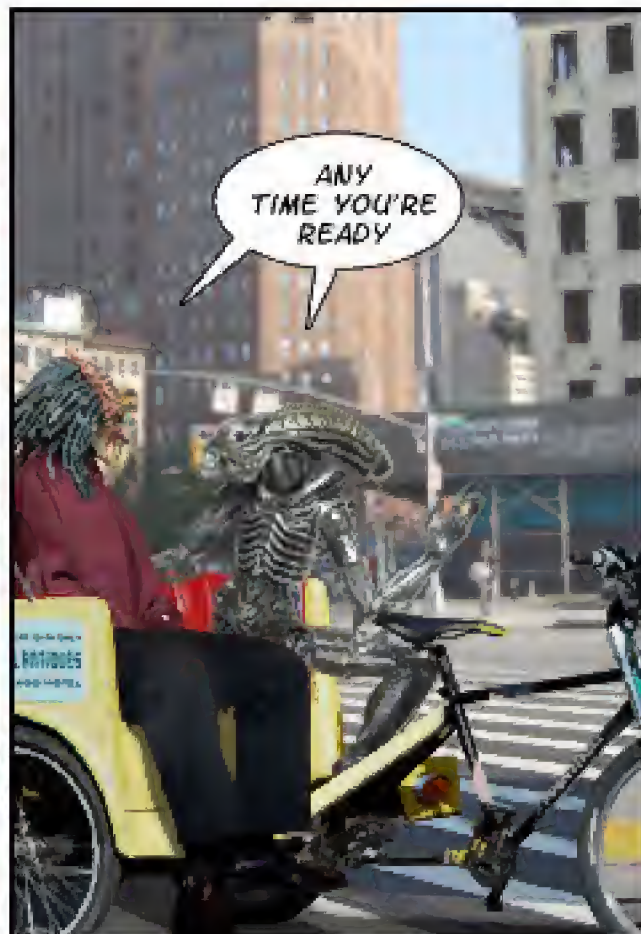
WHAT
ABOUT **2 5-FOOT
POLES?**

**GET THE
HELL OUT OF MY
OFFICE**

WHAT IF
YOUR ARM WERE
A **10-FOOT
POLE?**

WHAT
IF--

HEY CAN
YOU GUYS HELP
ME GET HOME
TO **WARSAW**







COME ON, WE
CAN JUMP ON THE
NEXT 4 TRAIN INTO
BROOKLYN AS IT
GOES BY.

WHAT? HOW
ARE WE GONNA
DO THAT?

THIS ISN'T
SOME ACTION
MOVIE

I NEED
TO GET TO A
HOSPITAL!

THIS MIGHT BE
NEWS TO YOU BUT IF
I KEEP LOSING BLOOD
LIKE THIS I WILL ACT-
UALLY DIE

THIS ISN'T
SOME VIDEO
GAME

Let's see if one
of the rats down here
can take a look at
your arm

This isn't
some absurdist
comic strip

Abe the postmodernist

I'M-- I'M
FEELING LIGHT-
HEADED

I FIGURED
THAT'S USUALLY
THE CASE.

I NEED TO
SIT DOWN FOR
A WHILE

COME
ON, I THINK THE
STATION'S JUST
UP AHEAD

I CAN'T.....
LEAVE ME HERE.
I'M GONNA DIE
ANYWAY

HOOOOOOONKK

WE GOTTA
GET OFF THE
TRACK! NOW

I CAN'T

GO
ON WITHOUT
ME

TELL THE
WORLD ABOUT MY
SACRIFICE

YOU'RE
NOT A MUSLIM

YOU KNOW
YOU'RE NOT GET-
TING 72 VIRGINS,
RIGHT

FINE
HELP ME
UP

MY LIFE... IT'S
FLASHING BEFORE
MY EYES

NO WAIT,
THIS MUST BE SOME-
ONE ELSE'S CRAPPY
LIFE

GIVE ME
YOUR HAND,
ABE

NO,
JUST SAVE
YOURSELF

I'M JUST
GONNA SLOW YOU
DOWN

IT'S NOT
SUPPOSED TO END
THIS WAY

LISTEN, I'M
SORRY FOR ALL
THE THINGS I'VE
SAID OVER THE
YEARS!

YOU'VE
BEEN A GOOD
FRIEND

GET UP

I
NEED YOU,
ABE



AM...
AM I DEAD?

WHERE
AM I?

I WAS AFRAID
I'D END UP IN A
DARK, SMELLY PART
OF HEAVEN

YOU'RE NOT
DEAD. YOU ALMOST
GOT HIT BY A TRAIN,
BUT IT STOPPED.

WHY'D IT
STOP?

I DUNNO, AND
WE'RE NOT GONNA
STICK AROUND TO
FIND OUT

50000000.....

I DON'T
WANNA TALK
ABOUT IT.

WHEN YOU
SAID "YOU NEED ME",
WHAT GAYZACTLY DID
YOU MEAN?

I "NEED"
YOU TO SHUT
UP.

LOOK, WE'LL
GET YOU TO A
HOSPITAL BUT WE
GOTTA GET OFF
THIS LINE

IN A FEW
MINUTES IT'S
GONNA BE CRAWL-
ING WITH COPS

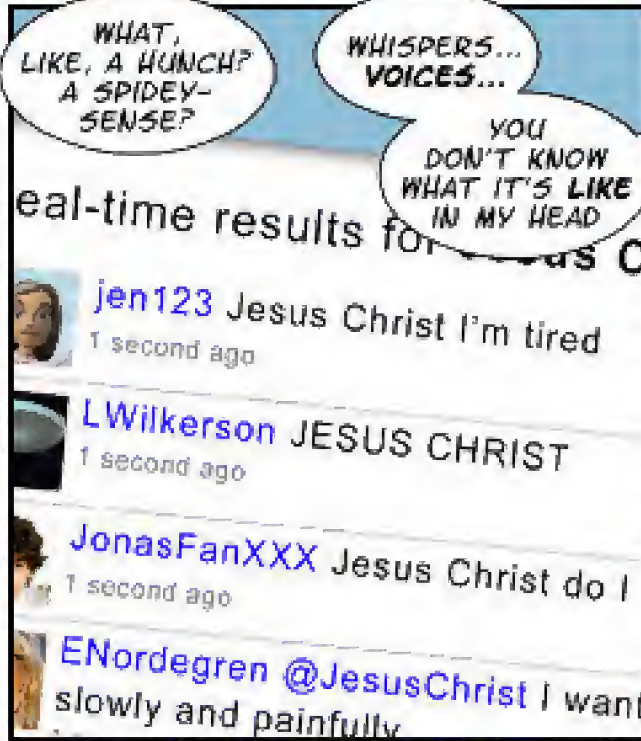
OUR ONLY
OTHER OPTION
IS THE 7 INTO
QUEENS.

HOLD ON,
I HAVEN'T RULED
OUT BLEEDING TO
DEATH HERE

HEY...
LOOK... THAT
GUY OVER THERE
TALKING TO THE
COPS

JESUS
CHRIST! DO YOU
KNOW WHO THAT
IS?

WAIT, I
THINK I SAID
THAT BACK-
WARDS





SO WHAT
HAPPENED?

I SIGNED
WITH THE METS,
INSTEAD OF THE YANK-
EES, LIKE EVERYONE
EXPECTED.

WE SUCKED,
SO HARD, AND OF
COURSE EVERYONE HAD
TO BLAME IT ON
ME.

The MTA wishes you and
your family a happy, safe

THEY
DECLARED WAR ON
MY BIRTHDAY

THE COUNTRY
FOUND OTHER WAYS
TO CELEBRATE ON
DECEMBER 25

Rickey Henderson's Birthday

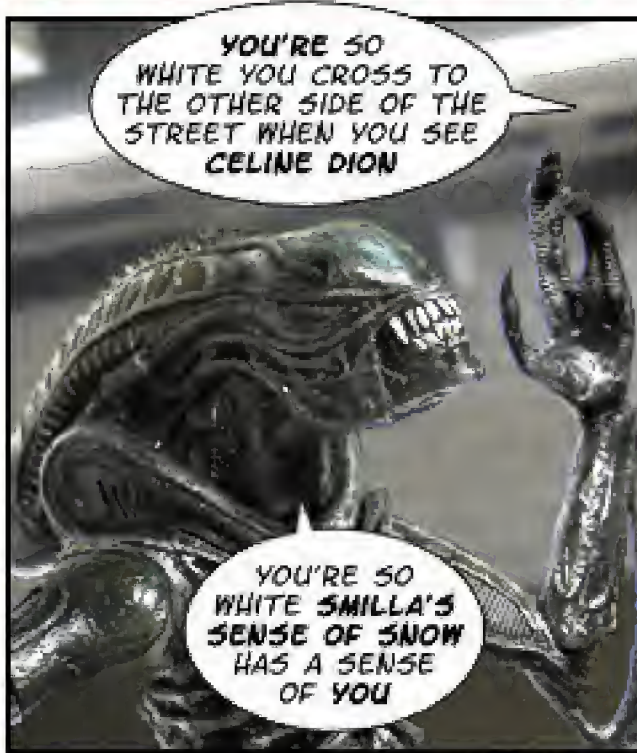
All-time stolen base leader

SADLY, I
DIDN'T TAKE IT
THAT WELL.

I REMEM-
BER DOING SOME
THINGS I WASN'T
PROUD OF.

THERE'S
NO SMITING IN
BASEBALL





ATTENTION
PASSENGERS

DUE TO BUDGETS CUTS,
THIS QUEENSBOUND 7 TRAIN IS
MERGING WITH AN UPTOWN 6 TRAIN
AND IS NOW, WELL, A 6.5 TRAIN.

AS A RESULT,
WE ARE NOW HEADED
NORTHEAST TOWARDS,
I GUESS... RIKER'S
ISLAND

HUH

BUT DON'T WORRY,
WE WILL LIKELY DROWN
IN THE EAST RIVER BE-
FORE WE GET THERE

ALSO DUE
TO CUTS, YOU WILL
NOW HEAR ONLY HALF
OF OUR.

IF YOU'D LIKE
TO REGISTER A COM-
PLAINT, KINDLY.


KINDLY
WHAT

STAND
CLEAR OF
THE.

-- CLOSING
DOORS


-- CRAZY
HOMELESS
GUY






YOU HAVE UNTIL
THE COUNT OF 1 TO
LEAVE THESE HUMAN
SEATS, OR ELSE

C'MON ABE,
LET'S JUST MOVE.
THERE'S PLENTY OF
SEATS IN THE ALIEN
SECTION



NO,
THAT'S THE
POINT!


THE TRAIN'S
EMPTY. WHY DON'T
YOU JUST FIND SOME-
WHERE ELSE TO SIT AND
LEAVE US ALONE



WHY DON'T
YOU FIND ANOTHER
PLANET TO CON-
TAMINATE

THERE'S LIKE,
WHAT, 100 OTHER
PLANETS IN THE
GALAXY


YEAH,
THEY'RE ALL
SAUSAGE
PARTIES



TARGETS
LOCATED AT THE
REAR OF THE PEN-
ULTIMATE CAR

THEY'VE
GOT NOWHERE
TO RUN


PENULT--
WHAT? SPEAK
ENGLISH



PENULTIMATE.
IT MEANS "NEXT
TO LAST"

I KNOW WHAT
IT MEANS! BUT IF YOU
MEAN "NEXT TO LAST",
JUST SAY "NEXT
TO LAST"

FINE



TELL YOUR WIFE
I'M LOOKING FORWARD
TO OUR BI-ANNUAL
TRYST

NOW
HOLD ON

DO YOU MEAN
TWICE A YEAR, OR
ONCE EVERY TWO
YEARS

OFFICERS!
ARREST THESE
ALIENS

SHIT

OH, WE'RE NOT
HERE TO ARREST ANY-
ONE. WHAT WE'VE GOT
IN MIND'S A BIT
MORE... FATAL

WAIT, YOU
CAN'T SAY "MORE
FATAL"

IT'S EITHER
FATAL, OR IT'S
NOT

YOU PICKED
THE WRONG COP
TO FUCK WITH

NOW YOU
JUST ENDED THAT
SENTENCE WITH A
PREPOSI-

IRREGARDLESS





STEP
OUT OF THE
WAY, SIR

I'M WARNING
YOU. FOR EVERY 5
ALIENS WE KILL WE'RE
ALLOWED 1 HUMAN AS
COLLATERAL DAM-
AGE

WHY ARE
YOU PROTECTING
THESE COCK-
ROACHES?

IF YOU MUST
KNOW, I NEED THESE
ALIENS FOR MY EX-
PERIMENTS.

DON'T WORRY,
I'LL DISPOSE OF
THEM WHEN I'M
DONE.

OH...
WE HAD NO
IDEA.

SORRY TO
CAUSE YOU ANY
TROUBLE, DOC.

YOU
WERE JUST
DOING YOUR
JOB.

C'MON, LET'S
SPLIT. OUR SHIFT'S
ALMOST UP ANY-
WAY

YEAH,
YOUR WIFE'S
PROBABLY WON-
DERING WHERE
I AM

SCREW
YOUR EXPERIMENTS!
WE'RE NOT GOING
ANYWHE--HEEY...

YOU LOOK
FAMILIAR

WAITA-
MINNIT

WEREN'T
WE JUST IN YOUR
OFFICE AT THAT HOOT-
ERS 15 MINUTES
AGO?

WEREN'T YOU
THROWING US OUT ON
OUR ASSES BECAUSE
WE'RE ALIENS?

THAT WAS
JUST A TEST.
AND YOU DID
GREAT.

I DID?

AND YOUR
LITTLE ROSA PARKS
STUNT JUST NOW?
BRILLIANT.

YOU'RE
THE NEW FACE
OF THE ALIEN CIVIL
RIGHTS MOVE-
MENT

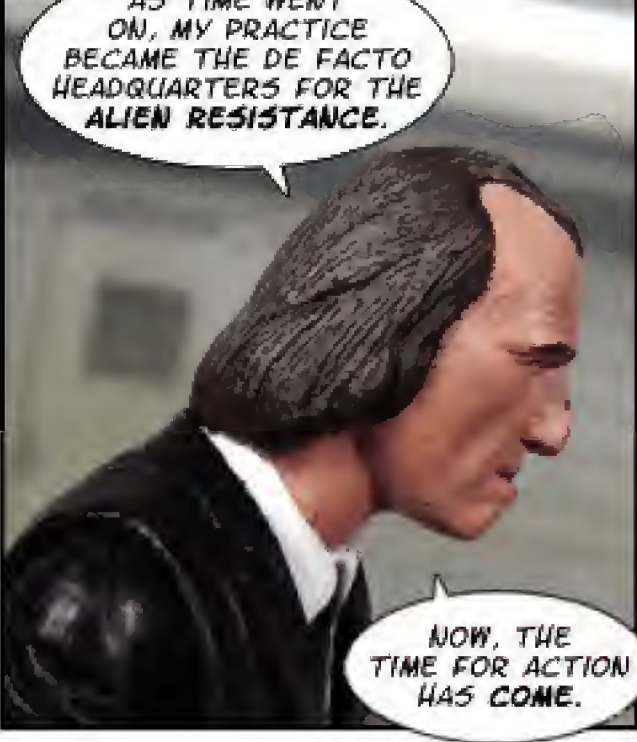
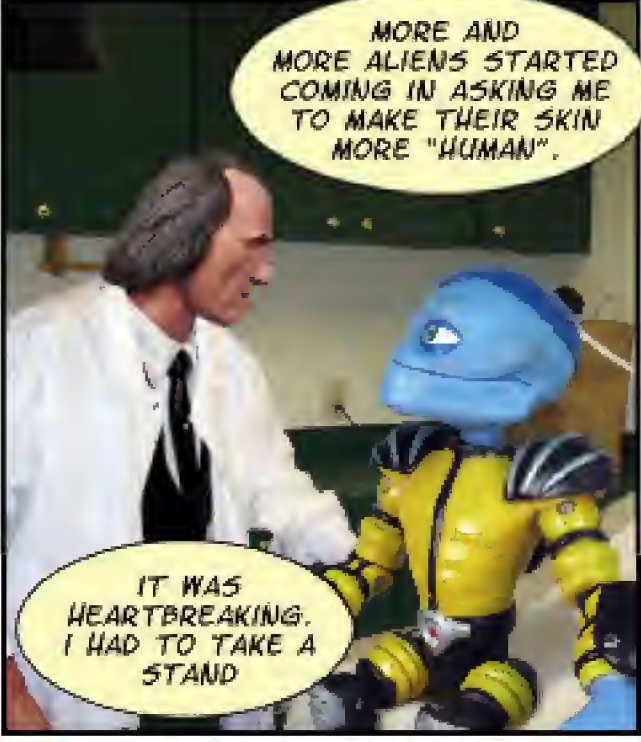
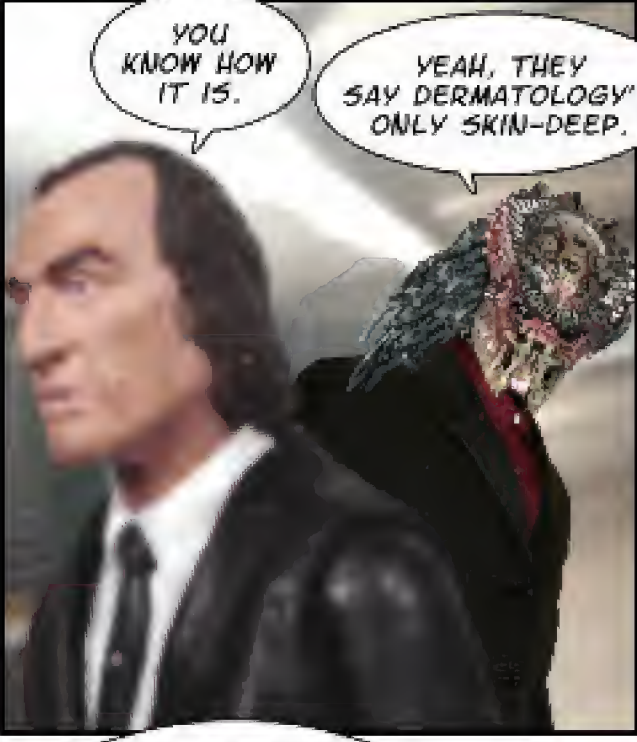
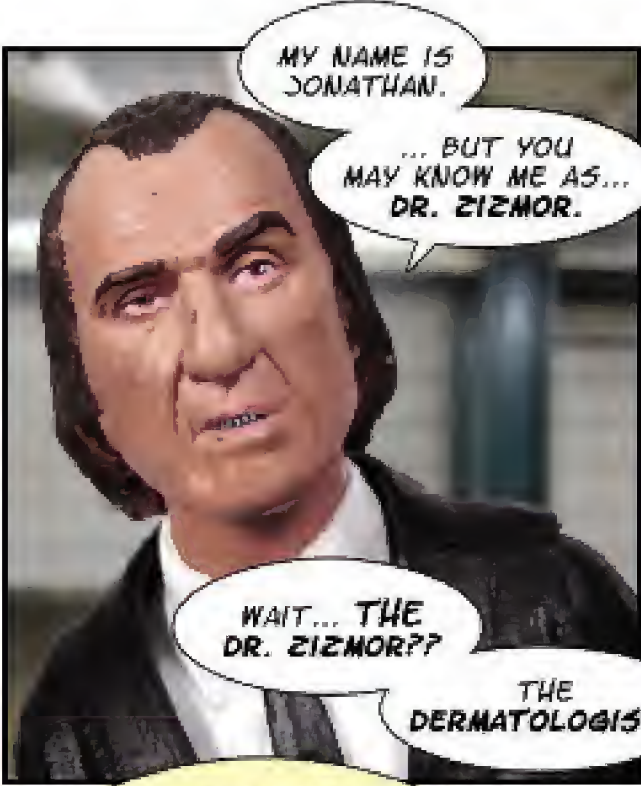
I AM?


YEESH, I
HOPE IT HAS
ONE HELL OF
A BODY.

YOU WILL
PROVE TO THE
WORLD THAT NO CREA-
TURE IS INFERIOR TO
ANY OTHER.

ALL
RIGHT!

... AND I WILL
BEGIN AT GRAND
CENTRAL





ARE YOU
HIGH?


YES, BUT
IT'S STILL THE
ONLY WAY.

YOU WANT US...
TO KILL PRESIDENT
WILL SMITH.

WHAT A
GREAT IDEA! I
CAN SEE NO
DOWNSIDE.

HOW ARE WE
SUPPOSED TO EVEN
GET WITHIN 100 FEET OF
THE MOST HEAVILY PRO-
TECTED MAN IN
THE WORLD?

WE'RE
WORKING ON
THAT.



WE'RE NOT
GOING TO TRY IT
UNTIL THE TIME
IS RIGHT.

LET'S
NOT KILL HIM
AND SAY WE
DID.

LET'S
NOT KILL HIM...
ON OPPOSITE
DAY.

SPEED DATING

HI, I'M
ABE!

... WHAT'RE
YOU DOING?

PLAYING
WITH MY NEW
IPHONE.

THIS IS THE
PERFECT WAY TO
KILL THE TIME BE-
FORE MY NEXT
SPEED DATE!

HEY, I'VE GOT AN
IPHONE TOO! ... THOUGH
I WASN'T GONNA USE
IT DURING OUR--

ANYWAY I
HOPE THE NEXT
GUY ISN'T AS
GROSS AS--

-- DAMN,
140 CHARACTERS
ALREADY.

YOU KNOW,
IT WOULDN'T KILL
YOU TO TRY TO GET
TO KNOW ME.

NOW
I'M PLAYING
SOLITAIRE.

FINE...
TWO CAN PLAY AT
THAT GA--

IT'S
A SUICIDE
MISSION.

EVEN IF WE
KNEW WHERE HE WAS
GOING TO BE ON A
GIVEN DAY...

PRESIDENT WILL SMITH
WILL BE HOLDING A PRESS
CONFERENCE THIS MONDAY TO
ISSUE A FORMAL EXECUTIVE
APOLOGY FOR THE MOVIE
"WILD WILD WEST".

WE'D HAVE
BETTER LUCK
FINDING ABE
A DATE.

I RESENT
THAT, YET WOULD
ALSO LIKE TO SEE
THAT DEMON-
STRATED

... THERE'S NO WAY
HIS SECRET SERVICE
GOONS ARE GONNA LET
US GET A CLEAR
SHOT AT HIM.

WE'RE AWARE
OF HOW RADICAL
OUR GOAL IS.

THAT'S WHY
WE'VE BEEN EXPLORING
OUR MORE... RADICAL
OPTIONS.

BOSS!
BOSS! WE'VE
FOUND IT.

DATE AND
ITINERARY.

WILL SMITH
WILL BE A SITTING
DUCK ON THAT
DATE THERE.

WHAT?
TODAY?? THAT'S A
BIT SHORT NOTICE,
DON'T YOU--

-- IN
THE YEAR
1990.

YOU WANT
US TO KILL HIM...
20 YEARS
AGO?

WE'RE NOT
TALKING TIME
TRAVEL, ARE
WE??

NUH-UH.
NO WAY.

AW.

NO WAY, I
DRAW THE LINE AT
TIME TRAVEL.

OH COME ON.
YOU ARE SO THREE-
DIMENSIONAL.

ASSUMING WE'D
BE WILLING TO GO BACK
20 YEARS - WHICH WE'RE
NOT - CAN YOU EVEN
DO THAT?

YOU CAN
JUST SEND ANY-
ONE TO ANY POINT
IN TIME?

WELL...
NOT YET.

WHADDAYA
MEAN, NOT
YET?

WE'RE
WORKING ON
IT.

SO FAR WE'VE
REACHED A TRAVEL
RANGE OF 20
MINUTES.

20
MINUTES??

WHAT'S THE
PLAN, KEEP JUMPING
BACK 20 MINUTES
AT A TIME...

... A MILLION
TIMES UNTIL WE'RE
BACK IN 1990? THAT'D
TAKE, LIKE...

FOREVER.

IT'S MUCH
BETTER THAN
THAT.

FIRST WE SEND
ONE OF OUR RESEARCHERS
AS FAR AS WE CAN INTO
THE FUTURE.

ONCE HE'S THERE,
HE STUDIES ALL THE
ADVANCES WE'VE MADE
IN TIME TRAVEL UP TO
THAT POINT.



THEN, HE'S SENT
BACK TO THE PRESENT
WHERE HE REPORTS BACK
WHAT HE'S LEARNED... SAY,
HOW TO INCREASE OUR
RANGE TO 30 MINUTES!

AFTER WE REPEAT
THE CYCLE ENOUGH TIMES,
WE'LL HAVE PERFECTED
TIME TRAVEL...

... IN
NO TIME AT
ALL.

THAT'S
THE STUPIDEST
THING I'VE EVER
HEARD.

YOU MUST'VE
HATED **GROUNDHOG
DAY**, THEN.

ANYWAY, THE
NEXT SHIFT SHOULD
BE ARRIVING ANY
SEC--

CRASH

... HEY BOSS,
UHH... HERE'S
MY REPORT...

20 MINUTES
FROM NOW YOU'RE
IN A PRETTY BAD
MOOD

SPEED DATING

I DON'T
THINK YOU'RE
KINKY ENOUGH
FOR ME.

DO YOU
LIKE PAIN? I
LIKE TO BE
SPANKED.

I ENJOY
MIGRAINES.

I'M
BI-CURIOUS.

I'M
TRI-CURIOUS.

I LIKE IT
WHERE THE
SUN DON'T
SHINE.

I'VE
HAD SEX ON
NEPTUNE.



JUST A
TEMPORARY
SETBACK.

BUT DON'T GO
ANYWHERE - WHEN
WE'RE SET UP AGAIN,
WE'RE GONNA NEED YOU
TO BE READY FOR
THE TRIP.



I'M NOT
GOING BACK IN
TIME.

WHY DO
YOU NEED THE
TWO OF US TO KILL
WILL SMITH
ANYWAY?

YOU'RE A
PREDATOR AND AN
ALIEN... ARE YOU
NOT?



YOU'RE THE TWO
MOST VICIOUS KILLERS
IN THE GALAXY!

ARE
YOU NOT?

HA! PRESTON
COULDN'T KILL
A FLY



FUCK YOU, I
CAN KILL WHATEVER
I WANT TO KILL.

OH YEAH?
THEN KILL THIS
FLY.

WHAT? I DON'T
HAVE TO PROVE ANY-
THING TO YOU.



I'VE GOT
20 BUCKS ON
THE FLY

THAT FLY
SAID YOUR FACE
LOOKS LIKE A
VAGINA.

WHAT?
NO IT D--
BUT...

HE LOOKS
LIKE A VERY NICE
FLY.



WAAAAAAHHH

VZZZHRRR



THERE,
IS IT DEAD?

DID I
KILL IT?



IF BY
"IT" YOU MEAN
YOUR CREDIBILITY,
THEN YES.

THAT
WAS AWESOME.
HOW MUCH FOR A
HAPPY ENDING?

HI...
MA? IT'S ME,
ABE.

ABE! MY
BABY! I'VE BEEN
SO WORRIED
ABOUT YOU!

I'M SAFE, MA.
HOW'RE YOU AND
THEO DOING?

FUCKING
HUMANS.

DON'T LET
'EM GET TO YOU,
HONEY.

OH IT'S AWFUL,
ABE. I CAN'T WALK DOWN
THE STREET WITHOUT SOME
IDIOT SPITTING ON ME
OR STOMPING ON MY
TAIL.

THEO GETS
CALLED THE WORST
NAMES WHEN WE'RE
OUT TOGETHER.

BUG-PLUG

XENO-
FEELIAC

TODAY A BRICK
CAME THROUGH MY
WINDOW

GET AWAY
FROM HIM
YOU BITCH

I'M SORRY,
MA.

WELL, I JUST
WANTED TO TELL YOU
I'M GONNA DO SOME-
THING ABOUT IT.

JUST IN
TIME FOR MOTHER'S
DAY.

WOULD YOU
BELIEVE... I'M GOING
BACK IN TIME--

-- TO KILL
PRESIDENT WILL
SMITH?

WELL, BE
CAREFUL, OK,
SWEETIE? I LOVE
YOU!

MY LITTLE
JOHN WILKES
BOOTH!

LOVE YOU
TOO, MA. HAPPY
MOTHER'S DAY... I'LL
SEE YOU WHEN I
GET BACK...

UH...
YEAH, HOW'D YOU
GUESS?

IT'S WHAT I
WANTED LAST
YEAR.

UH, BOSS,
YOU SAID WE
WEREN'T GONNA BE
ABLE TO BRING HIM
BAAA

GO BACK
2 MINUTES AND
TELL HIM TO
SHUT UP.

DEFENESTRATION



HOW CAN YOU ASK ABE TO RISK HIS LIFE **GOING BACK IN TIME...**

AND NOT TELL HIM IT'S A **ONE-WAY TRIP?**

HE SHOULD KNOW HE'LL NEVER SEE HIS MOM AGAIN!

HE CAN LOOK HER UP WHEN HE GETS TO 1990.

LOOK, WE CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE THAT HE WON'T GO.

YOU KNOW HOW MUCH IS AT STAKE.

WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S TIME TO GO. THE TIME TAXI WE HIRED IS ON ITS WAY.

A-ALREADY? I'M **NERVOUS...** WHAT DOES TIME TRAVEL... FEEL LIKE?

WELL, DO YOU FEEL ANYTHING RIGHT NOW?

YOU'RE MOVING FORWARD THROUGH TIME AS WE SPEAK.

GAH

MAKE IT STOP

WHAT'S NEXT? OH NO... THE WORLD... IT'S **SPINNING**

CALM DOWN. HERE, TAKE THIS PLACEBO.

YOU'RE GONNA BE FINE. JUST GO DOWN TO THE CORNER AND DO WHAT THE DRIVER SAYS.

I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT, ABE.

I KNOW YOU CAN SAVE THE WORLD

COME ON, ABE, I'LL GO DOWN AND SEE YOU OFF.

OK... YEAH. LET'S GO. LET'S DO THIS.

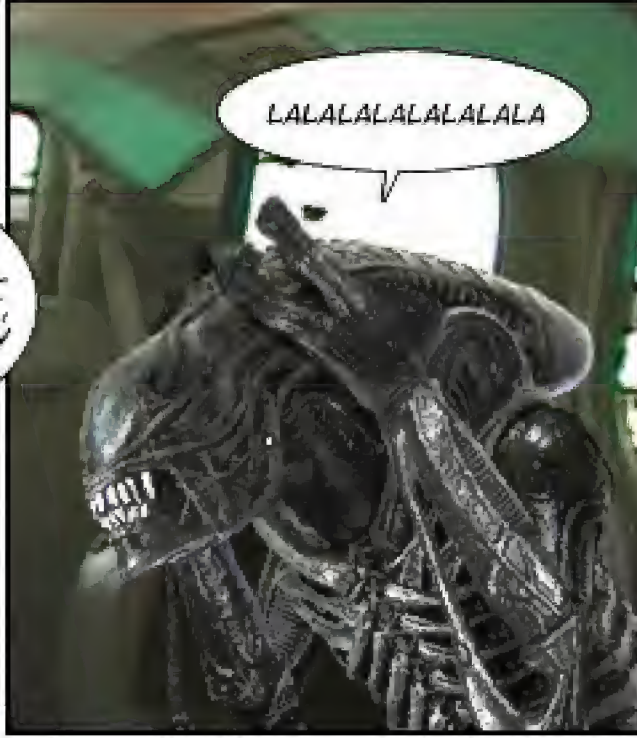
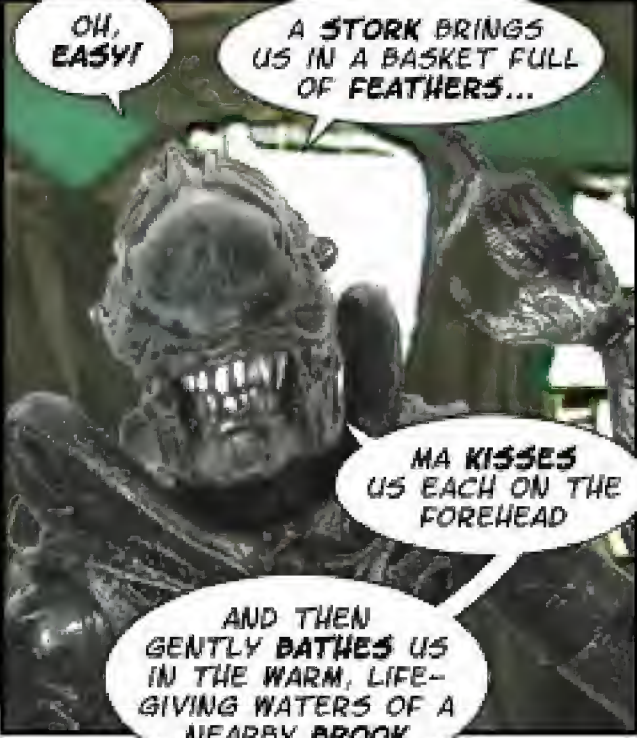
ALIEN FOR ALL...

... AND ALL FOR ALIEN

WE SHOULD AT LEAST TELL HIM ABOUT THE TAXI.

COMING UP NEXT...

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN OUR HISTORY, I RUN OVER A CONTESTANT





THAT'S YOUR FIRST STRIKE. TWO MORE AND YOU'RE OUT!

HERE'S YOUR NEXT QUESTION.



WHAT ICELANDIC--
BJÖRK

I'M SORRY, THAT IS INCORRECT. THE CORRECT ANSWER IS REYKJAVIK



DAMMIT ABE

IT'S ALWAYS ONE OF THOSE TWO. IT WAS 50/50.

ONLY BECAUSE YOU'RE AN IDIOT



TWO STRIKES, GUYS. IT'S DO OR DIE NOW.

HERE WE GO...

WHAT WERE GEORGE CARLIN'S 7 WORDS YOU CAN NEVER SAY ON TELEVISION?



UMMM... DAMN. YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS?

NOPE... CAN WE USE OUR "MOBILE SHOUTOUT"?

SURE THING. WHO'RE YOU GONNA CALL?



911... WHAT IS THE NATURE OF YOUR EMERGENCY?

PLEASE HELP, THIS IS TRIVIAL

CLICK



I NEED AN ANSWER, GUYS

UM... WELL...

7 WORDS, HUH?

"HEY, LET'S PUT LENO ON AT 10"



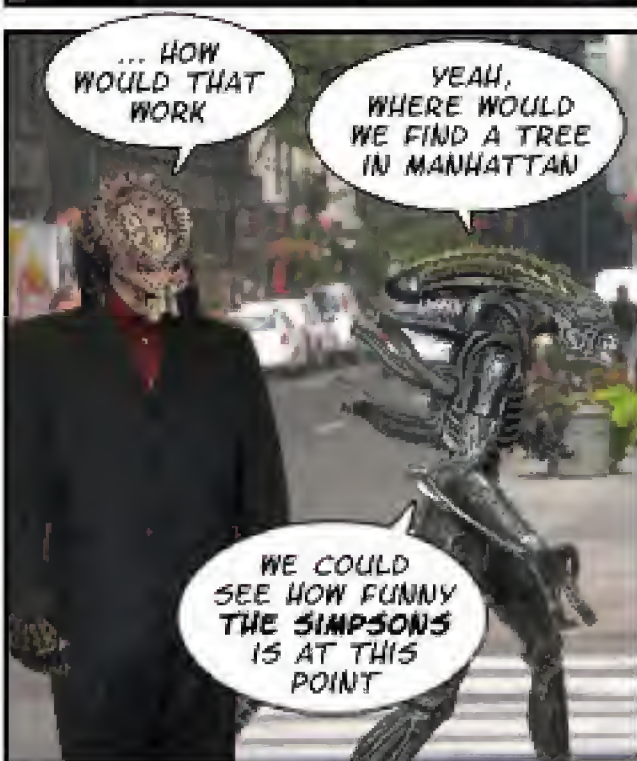
NOPE, SORRY. THAT'S 3 STRIKES... AND YOU'RE OUT OF THE CASH CAB.

NO, WAIT! WE NEED TO GET TO THE YEAR 1990! PLEASE!

WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?



SHIT PISS FUCK CUNT COCK-SUCKER MOTHER-FUCKER TITS





SERIOUSLY?

FEAR
IS
REBORN

LIKE WE NEED
ANOTHER BAD MOVIE
ABOUT HUMANS OUTSMART-
ING US BIG, MEAN ALIEN
MONSTERS

PREDATORS

IT'S JUST
A HARMLESS ACTION
MOVIE.

HARMLESS?

THESE MOVIES
ARE WHY EVERYONE'S
ALWAYS SHOCKED THAT
I "SPEAK GOOD
ENGLISH"

THESE
MOVIES ARE WHY I
CAN'T GET BABY-
SITTING JOBS

AND DO
YOU KNOW WHO'S
STARRING AS THE
PREDATORS?

UH...
NO?

HUMANS

IN
PREDATOR-
FACE

THIS STUFF
HAPPENS ALL THE
TIME IN HOLLY-
WOOD

M. NIGHT
SHYAMALAN GIVING
ALL THE ASIAN ROLES IN
THE LAST AIRBENDER
TO WHITE ACTORS

GODZILLA
BEING PLAYED BY
A PILE OF VOMIT
IN 1998

IT'S THIS
KIND OF RACIST BULL-
SHIT THAT TELLS US: NO
ONE WANTS TO SEE YOUR
KIND IN OUR MOV--

CUT

CUT

WHAT--
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

LET'S TRY
IT AGAIN

THIS
TIME WITHOUT
THE MASK



HERE WE ARE, IN THE **WRONG YEAR**

WITH AN **IMPOSSIBLE MISSION** I DIDN'T SIGN UP FOR

HOW THE HELL ARE WE SUPPOSED TO FIND - MUCH LESS **ASSASSINATE - WILL SMITH**

AT LEAST WE'RE IN **1998**

SO WE KNOW HE'S **ALIVE**

I MEAN IMAGINE IF WE'D LANDED IN **1928**

WE'D HAVE TO GO AROUND KILLING **RANDOM SMITHS** WHO COULD BE HIS **GRANDPA**

OR WORSE, **1998 B.C.**

WE'D BE HUNTING **DINOSAURS**

WE NEED TO GET **ONLINE** SOMEHOW

AN **INTERNET CAFE**, OR A...

... **LIBRARY**. THAT'S IT

I DON'T SEE HOW **HOT WOMEN IN GLASSES** ARE SUPPOSED TO HELP US RIGHT NOW

WHOA...

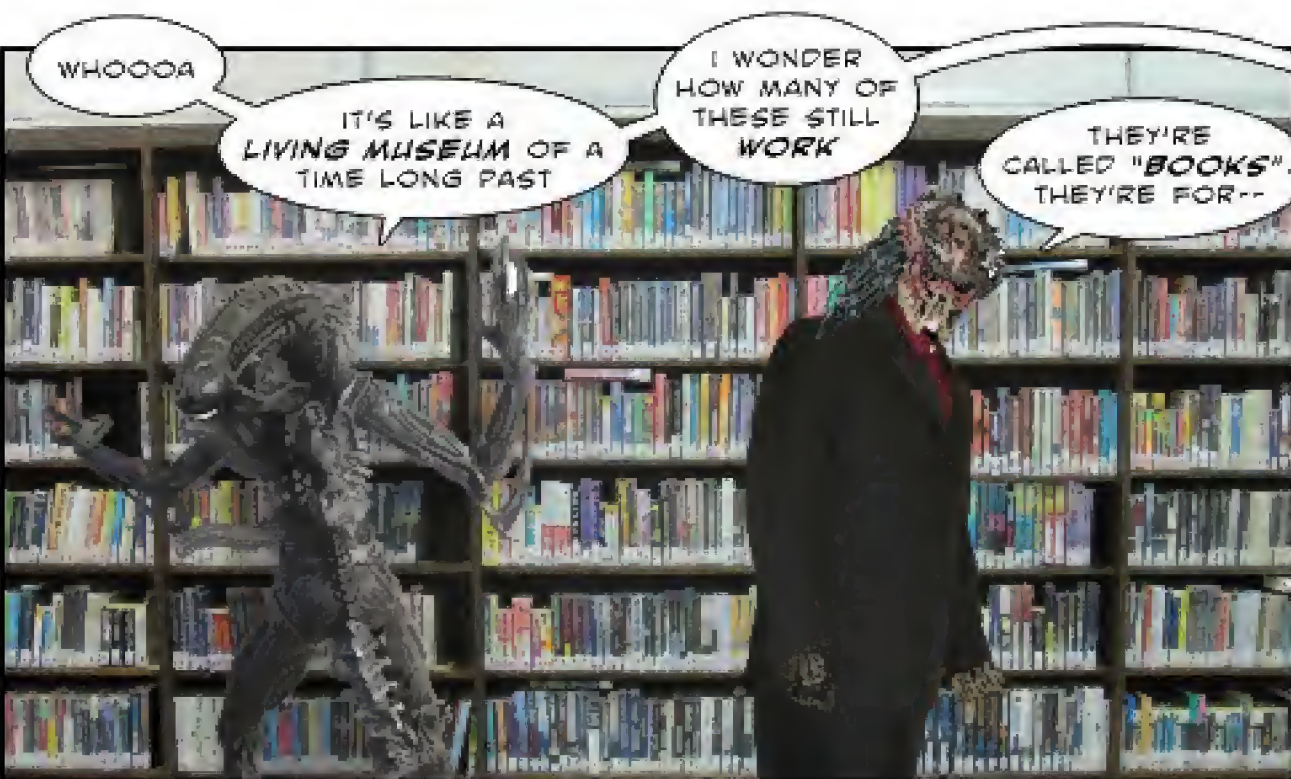
JUST DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING AND HELP ME FIND A **COMPUTER**

THERE, WE CAN ASK AT THAT **DESK**

EXCUSE ME, COULD YOU TELL ME...

... HMM, BACK IN **1928...** **MAYBE**





WHOOOA

IT'S LIKE A
LIVING MUSEUM OF A
TIME LONG PAST

I WONDER
HOW MANY OF
THESE STILL
WORK

THEY'RE
CALLED "BOOKS".
THEY'RE FOR--



-- I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE FOR"



STOP THAT.
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING?

WHAT'S IT
LOOK LIKE I'M
DOING?

LOOKING
FOR ALL THE SECRET
DOORS

DURRRR



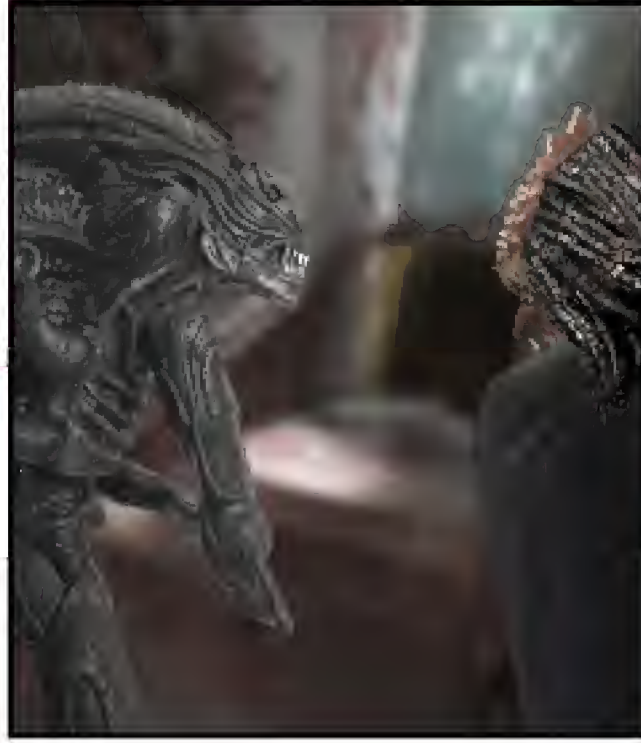
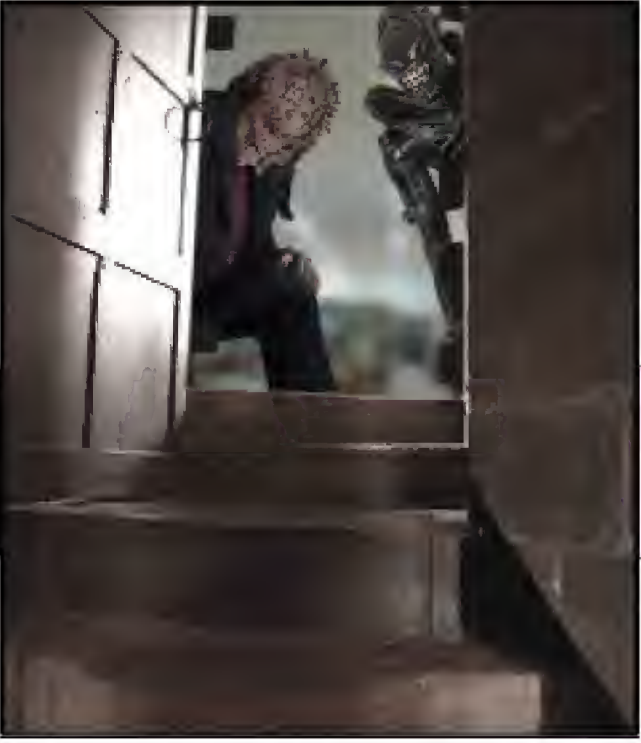
JUST IMAGINE
HOW MANY THERE
MUST BE

THOUGH A LIT-
TLE HELP WOULD
BE NICE



CUT IT
OUT. THERE'RE NO
SECRE--

RRRRUMBBLE





SPEED DATING

YOU'RE HOT
ENOUGH TO BE A
**FAKE FACEBOOK
ACCOUNT**

... NOT THAT
THEY'RE FAKE OR
ANYTHING

YOU'RE,
YOU'RE FAKE

NOT
FAKE

LOOK!
**SECOND
MOUTH**

IT MAKES
MASTICATION SO
MUCH BETTER!

HAHA

IT DOESN'T
HELP WITH THE
OTHER THING

ALMOST
THOUGH!

HEY
WHAT'S IN
HERE?

UH,
NOTHING. FAKE
DOOR

LOOK! THERE'S
A TIE IN THE SENATE
THAT YOU NEED TO
BREAK

WELL
IT'S ABOUT
TIME--

OH MY G--

... YOU
WEREN'T SUP-
POSED TO SEE
THIS

ARE
THESE...?

... THEY'RE
PREVIOUS, FAILED
VERSIONS OF THE
INTERNET

THE INTERNET
DIDN'T JUST *START*
OUT PERFECT

WHAT WAS
WRONG WITH EACH
OF THESE?

KILL...
ME...

IT WAS
ALWAYS SOME-
THING STUPID

YOU COULD
BROWSE PAGES,
BUT ONLY BY
SMELL

YOU COULD
SHARE SONGS,
BUT ONLY CHER
SONGS

THAT ONE ONLY
SHOWS VIDEOS OF
SKATEBOARDERS CRASH-
ING *GROIN-FIRST*
INTO *POLES*

THIS ONE, I
THINK, ONLY COM-
MUNICATES WITH
THE *FUTURE*

DOES
THAT ONE STILL
WORK



I
NY

<http://berniehest.com>

AND IN THIS
CORNER... WEIGHING IN
AT 190 POUNDS...

NOT NOW
ABE

1, 2, 3, 4

I DECLARE
THUMB WAR

CLICK



I THOUGHT
THUMB WRESTLING
WAS FAKE



Y'KNOW WHAT? I'M
GONNA START CELEBRATING
HOLIDAYS WHEN-
EVER THE HELL I
WANT TO

I'M DECLARING
MY *INDEPENDENCE*
FROM THE *FOURTH*
OF JULY

AND WHY DOES
CHRISTMAS EVE HAVE
TO BE SO CLOSE TO
CHRISTMAS

SO WHAT
HOLIDAY ARE WE
CELEBRATING
TODAY

WELL, TODAY I
WANT TO *GIVE THANKS*
FOR HAVING YOU AS
A *FRIEND*

I BOUGHT YOU
A *TURKEY SANDWICH*
FROM LENNY'S! *HOLD*
THE *MAYO*, OF COURSE,
CUZ OF YOUR EGG
ALLERGY

OH, HEY...
THANKS! HOW
THOUGHTFUL

APRIL
FOOLS